RAGGEDY ANN AND ANDY

10¢

FOUR COLOR COMIC

No. 5

Raggedy Ann's Adventures

When Marcella has tucked her little friends into their beds, and put out the light in the playroom, the dolls feel that they can talk freely. They all love Marcella. But not even the Raggedies would dream of talking and doing things like real, for-sure people, except when they are by themselves.

Raggedy Ann always thinks up the most exciting things to do. She has a better thinking head than Babette the French doll or Henny the Dutch doll, or even Uncle Clem.

When Raggedy Ann thinks VERY hard, it breaks some of the stitches that hold her head together and that worries Raggedy Andy. Like most boys, he is too clumsy to sew the stitches back.

Strange things happen to the Raggedies at night—things that not even Marcella knows about. One night they saw a loonie come through the window and fill his pockets from Marcella's jewel box. With the help of Old Horse, the Raggedies followed him all the way to Loonie Land.

They discovered more jewels—But you will see for yourself all the things they found, not to mention the Friendly Dragon, the Snoopwiggy, and Grinny Bear.

Oh, yes—and Prince Gallant and Princess Joy, who finally brought the Raggedies home in their Jumping Sailboat.

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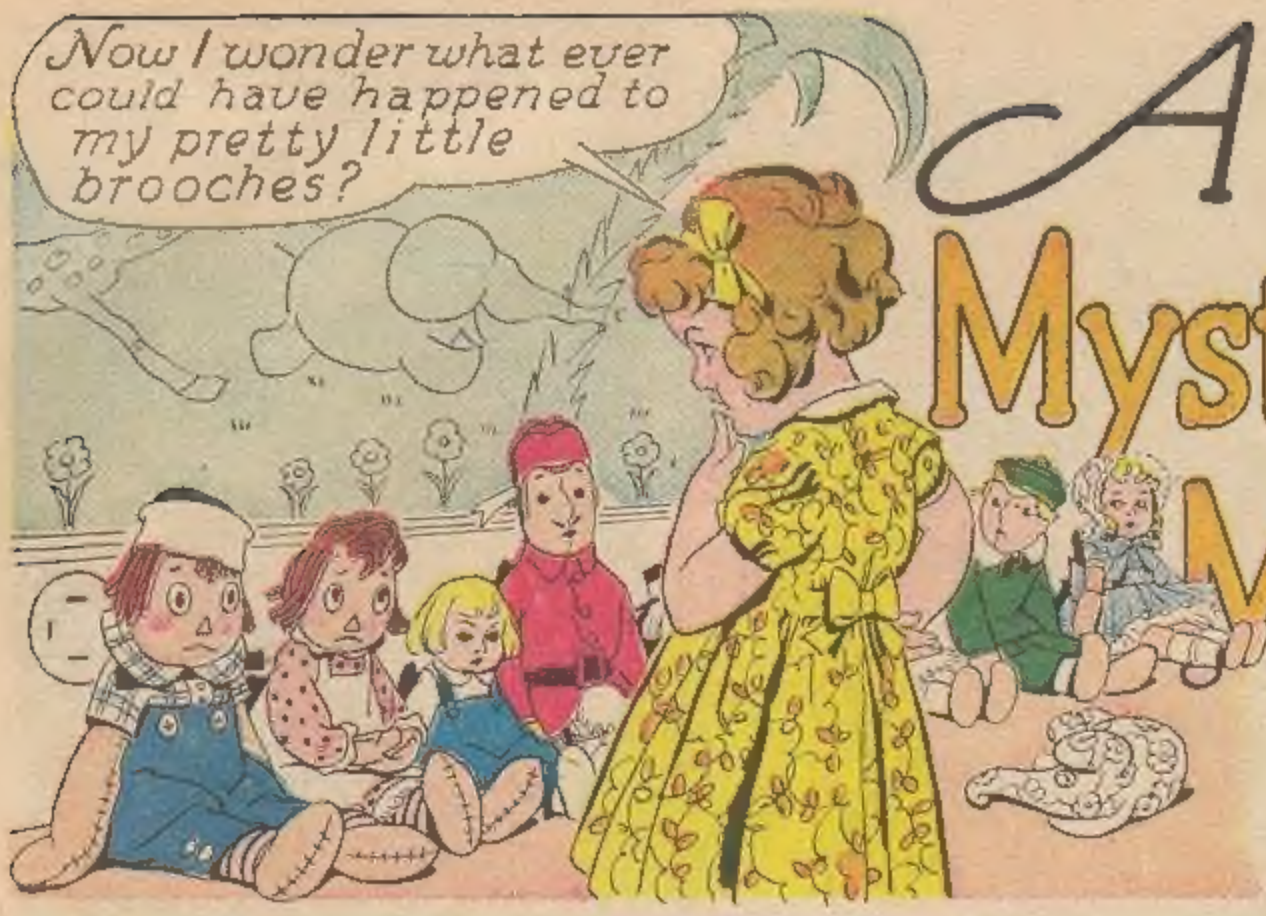
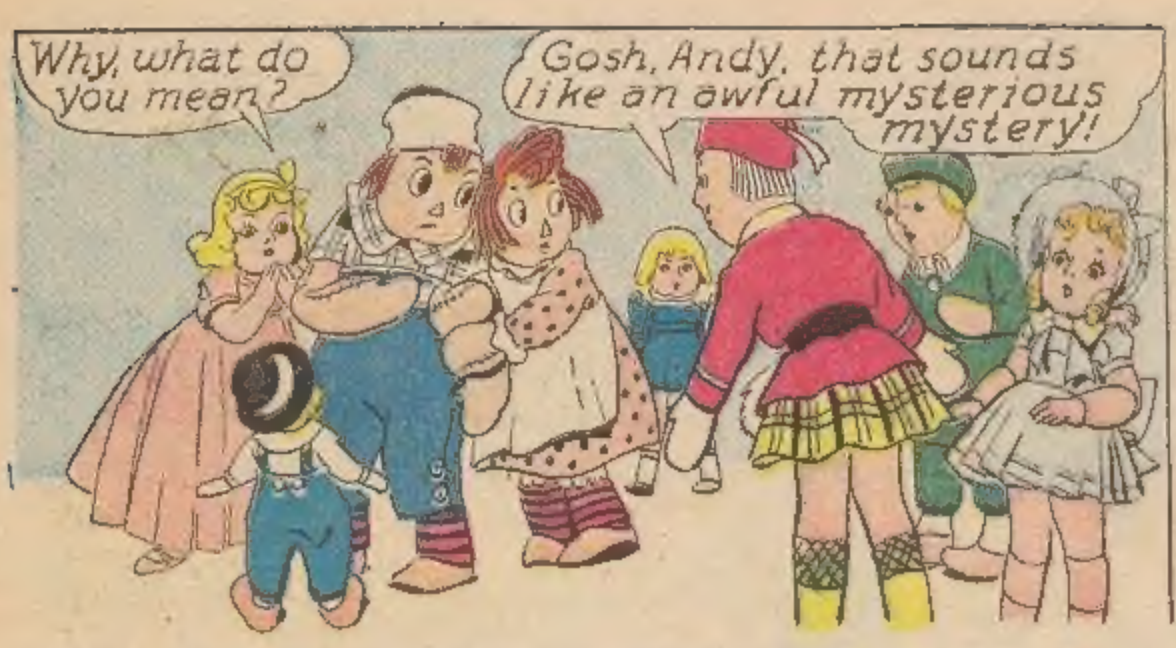
A Very Mysterious Mystery



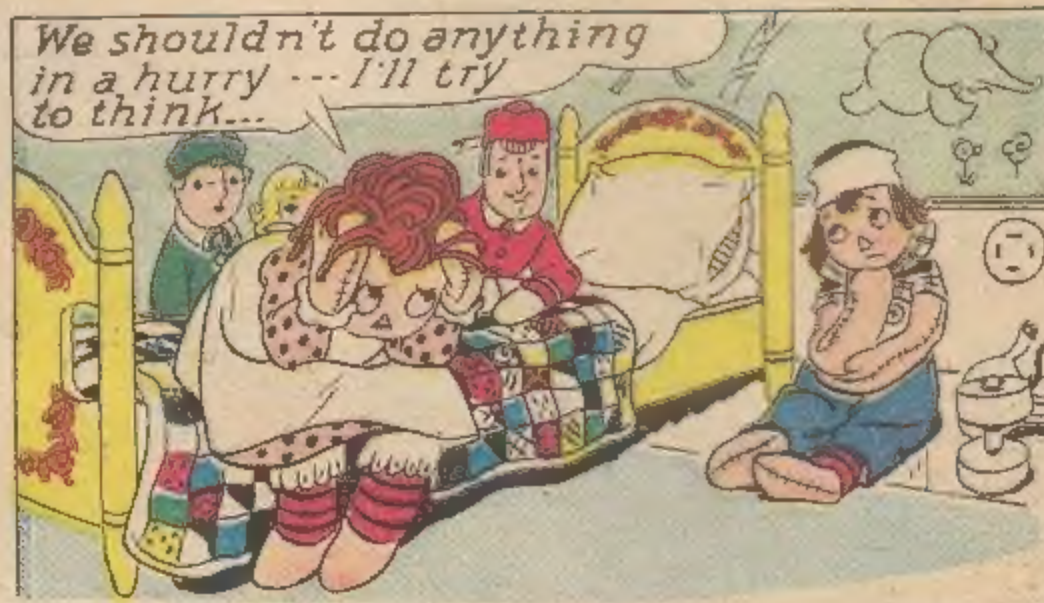

Why, what do you mean?
Gosh, Andy, that sounds like an awful mysterious mystery!

Well, just yesterday the marble bag was broken open and SEVEN pretty glass agate marbles were missing.

That's right, and remember the little gilded crown we use when we play King and Queen?
Why yes!

That has been missing for two whole days!
Ooooh-- this sounds scary!

Well, that settles it! We must do something! LET'S SOLVE THIS MYSTERY!


We shouldn't do anything in a hurry --- I'll try to think...

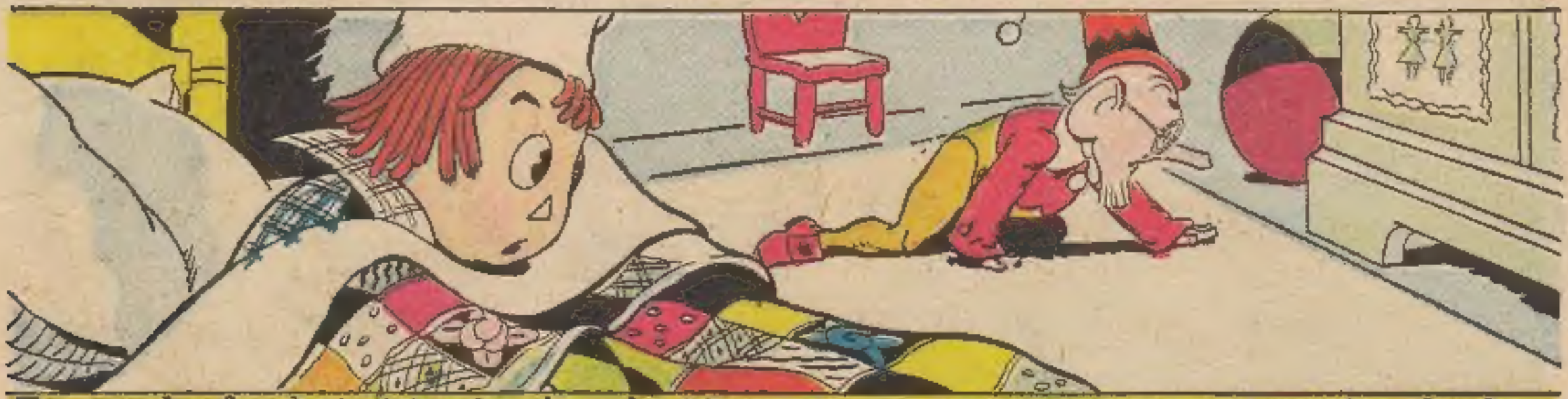
I can't think of any way to find WHO the jewel thief is---we'll have to sleep on it.
We might DREAM about him!

Soon all the Dolls are safe in their beds. A soft evening breeze blows in at the open window and all is quiet, save the chirping of the crickets in the fields outside the house.

All of the dolls are sleeping, that is except Raggedy Andy. He has one eye open because he is watching to see if someone will prowl about.

····and then, just as Andy is deciding that he might as well go to sleep ····· a face appears at the window.

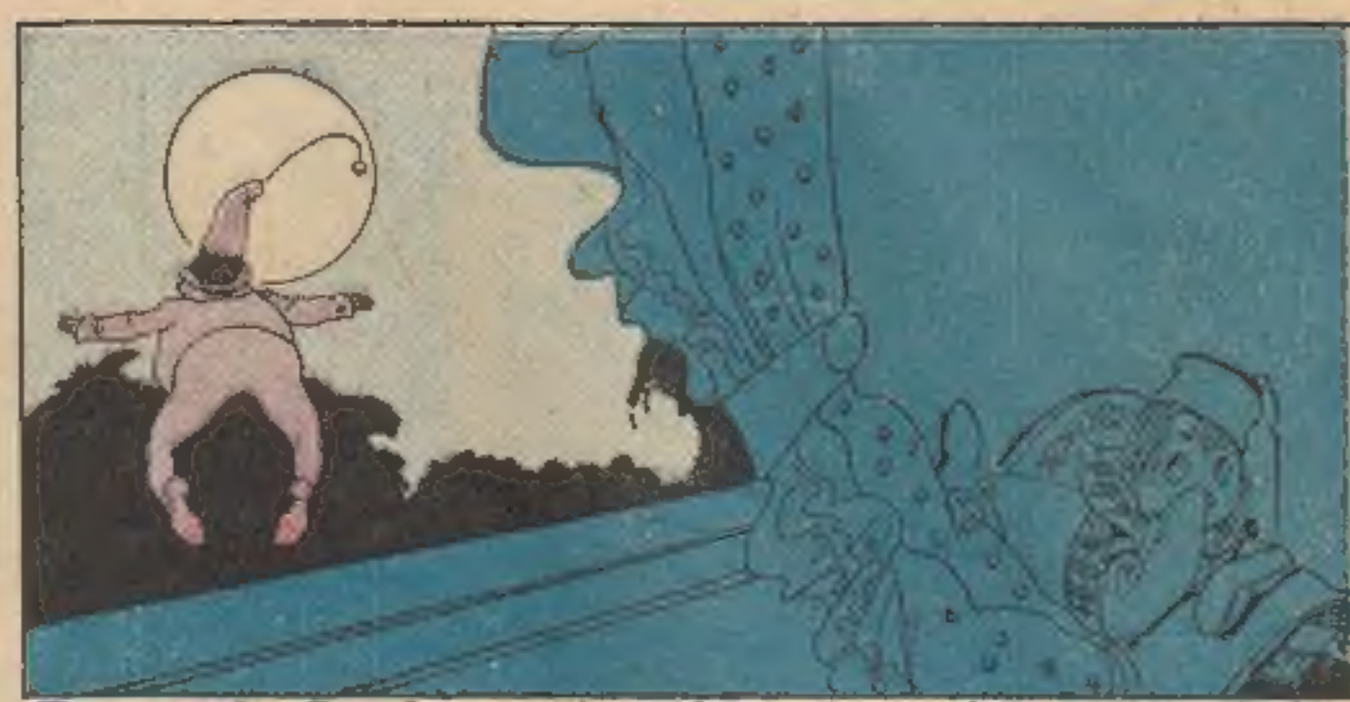
It is a Loonie ··· and he climbs over the window sill, with scarcely a sound.



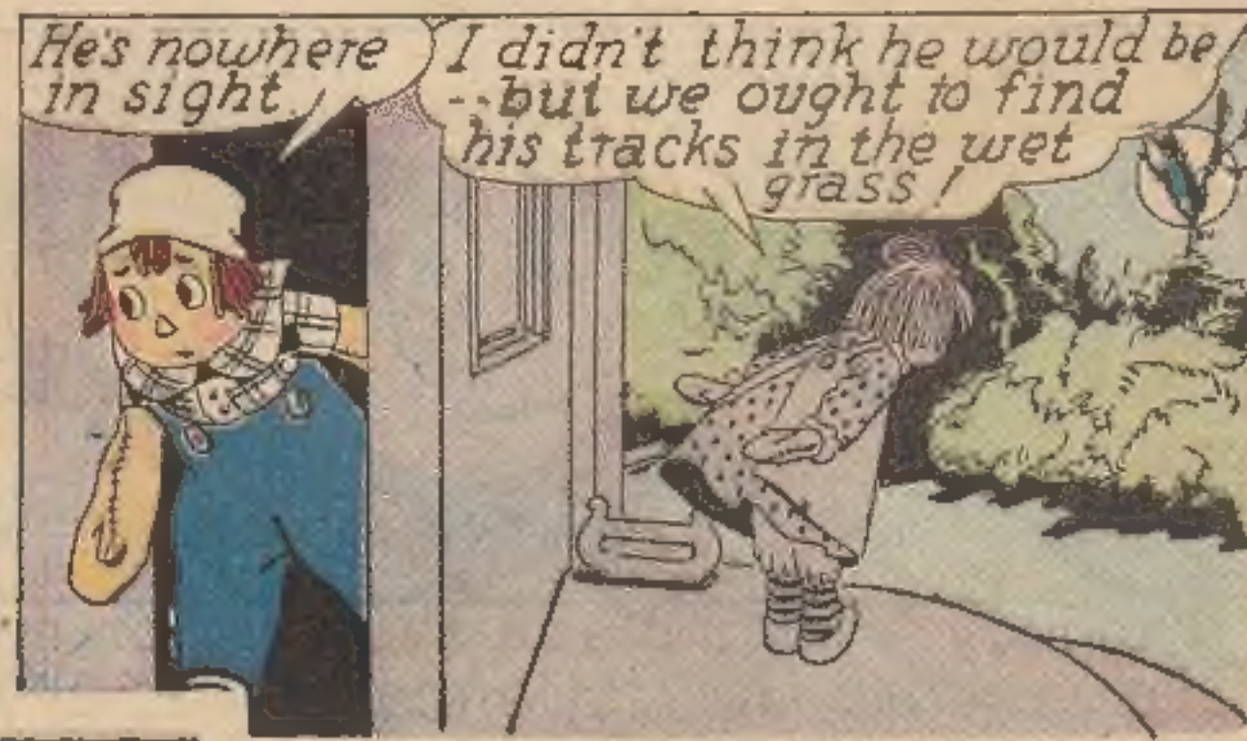
Raggedy Andy's black, shoe button eyes can see very well in the dark-- He watches the little man cross the room to an open cupboard.

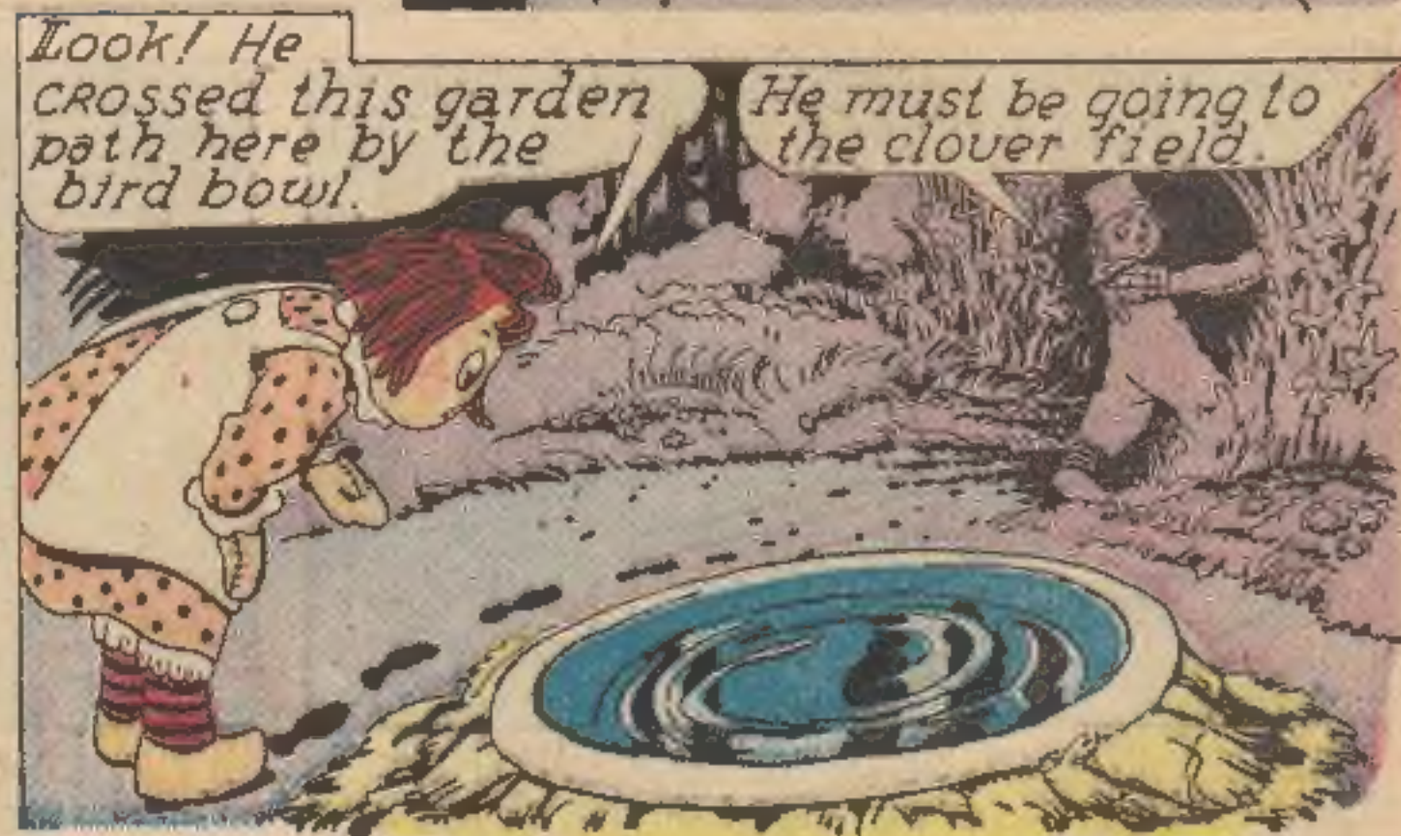
Inside the cupboard is a trinket box with twelve agate marbles.

The Loonie fills his pockets with them, glancing over his shoulder all the while.

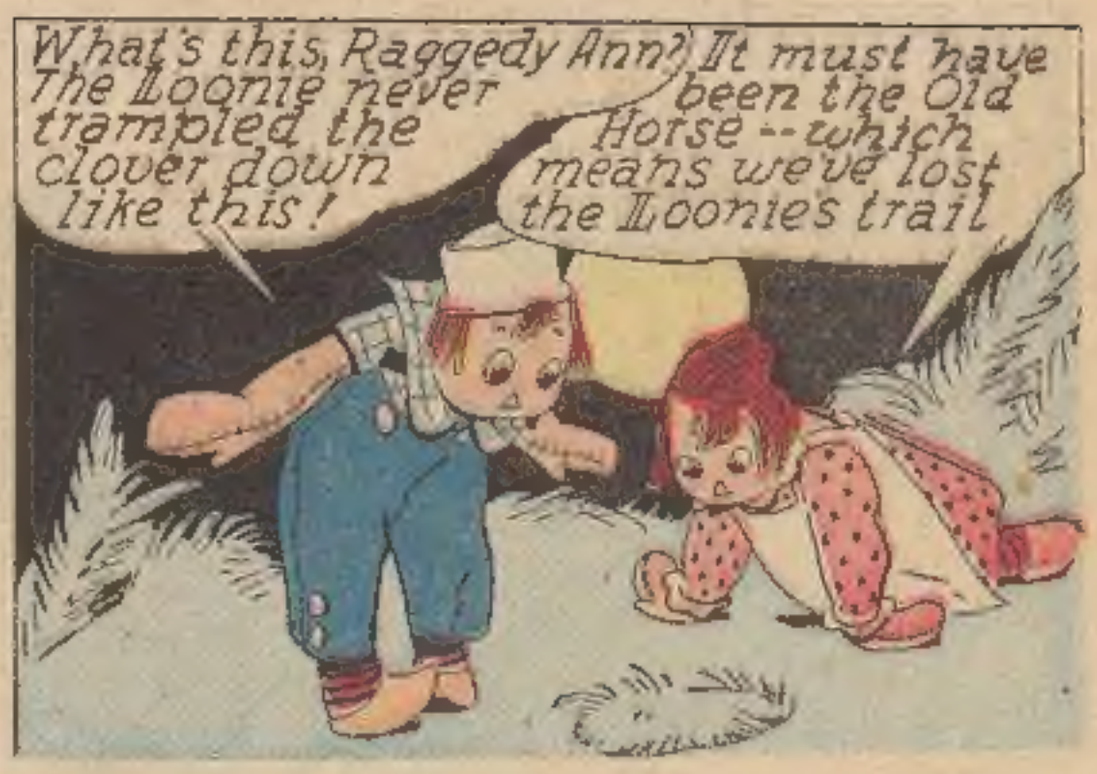


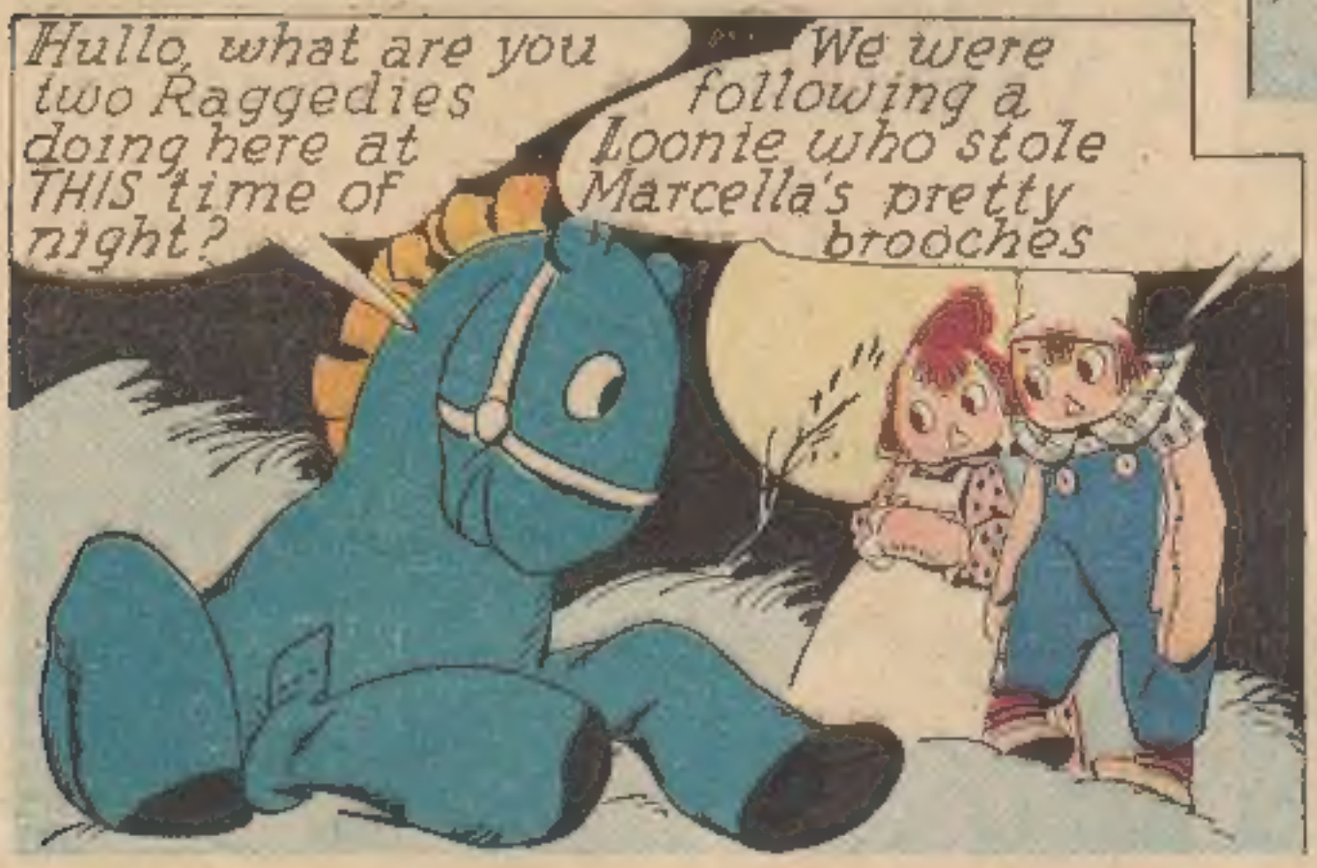
Raggedy Andy pretends to be asleep until the Loonie disappears through the window.

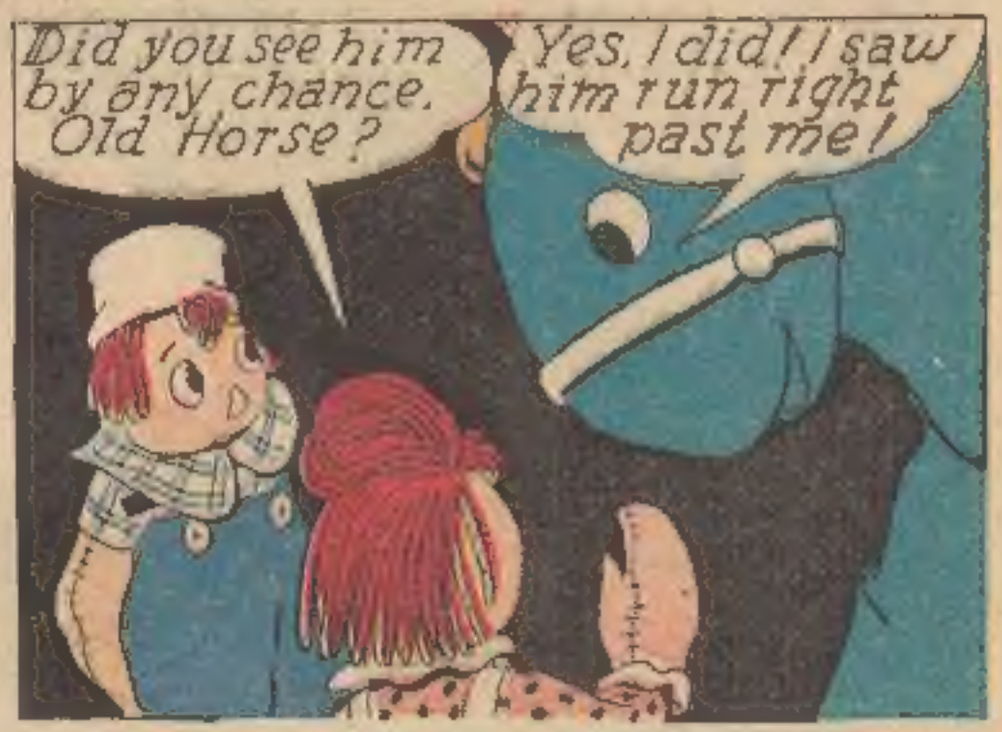


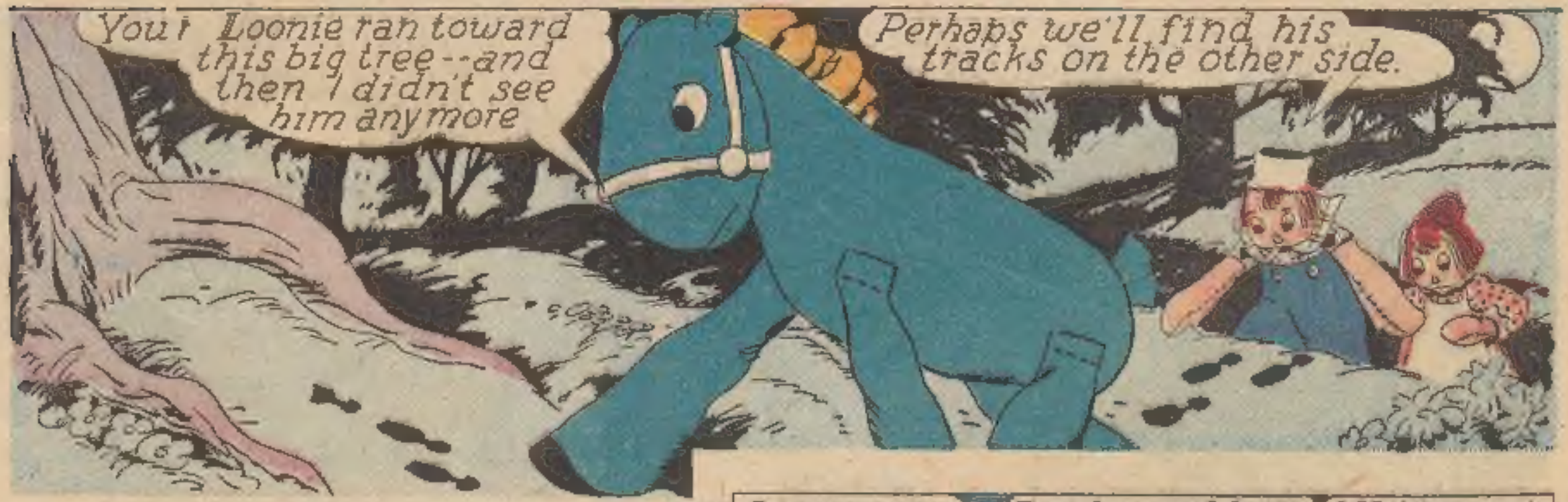


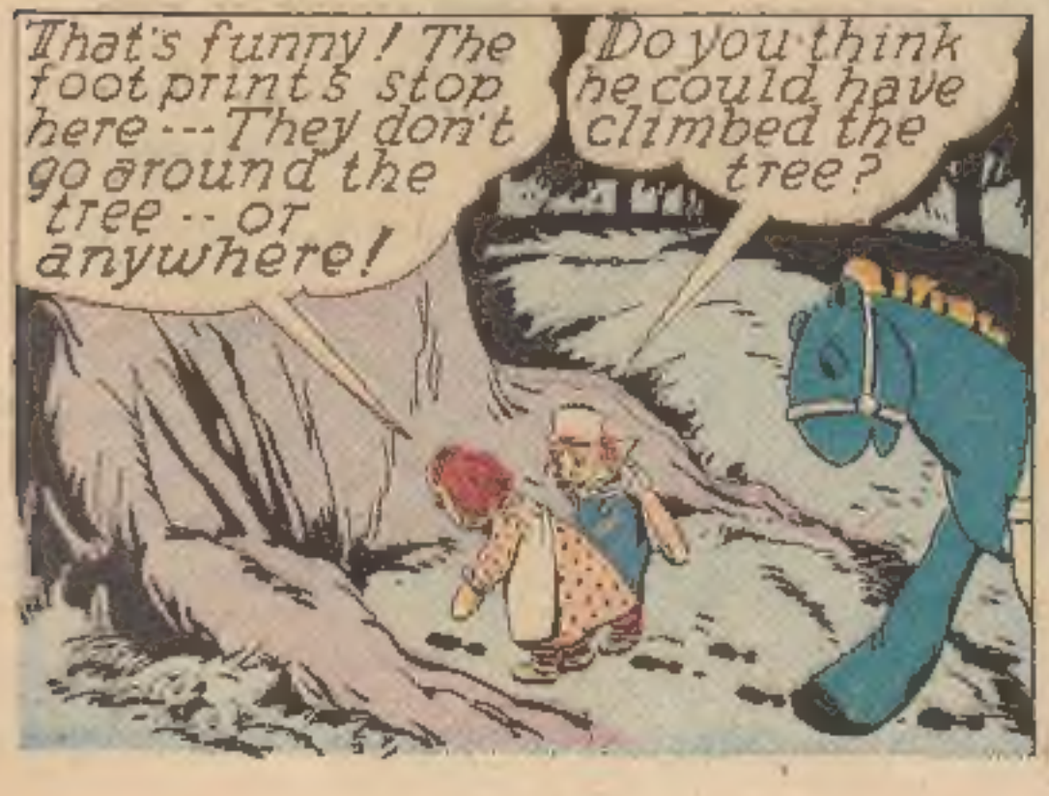
The Loonie DID cross the clover field -- I can still see his trail plainly!

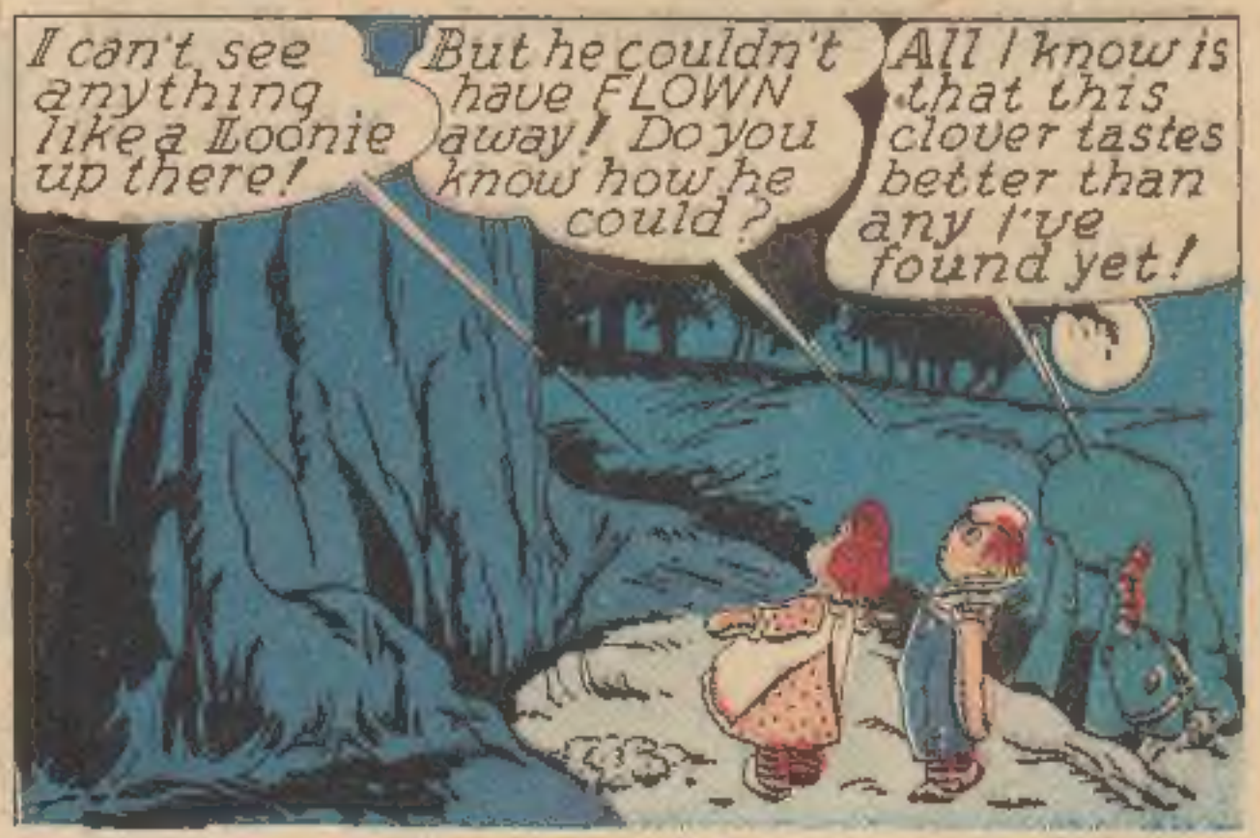

What's this, Raggedy Ann? The Loonie never trampled the clover down like this!
It must have been the Old Horse -- which means we've lost the Loonie's trail


Hullo, what are you two Raggedies doing here at THIS time of night?
We were following a Loonie who stole Marcella's pretty brooches

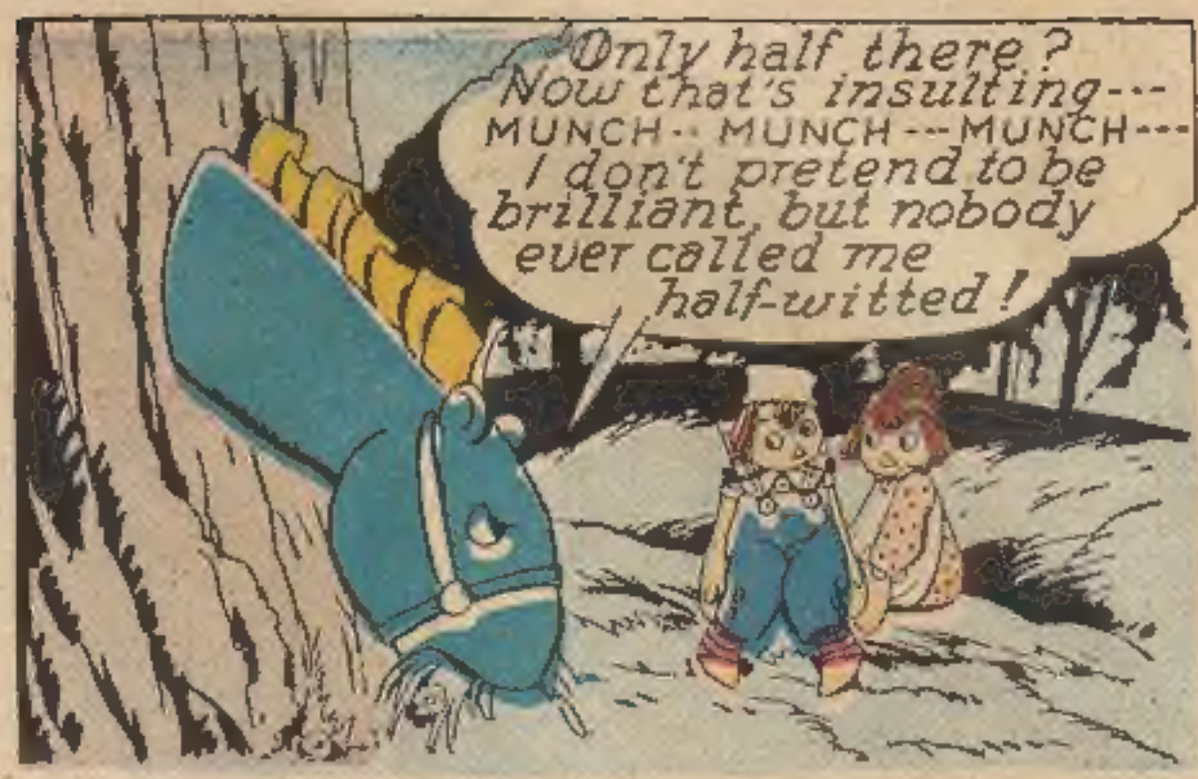

Did you see him by any chance, Old Horse?
Yes, I did! I saw him run right past me!

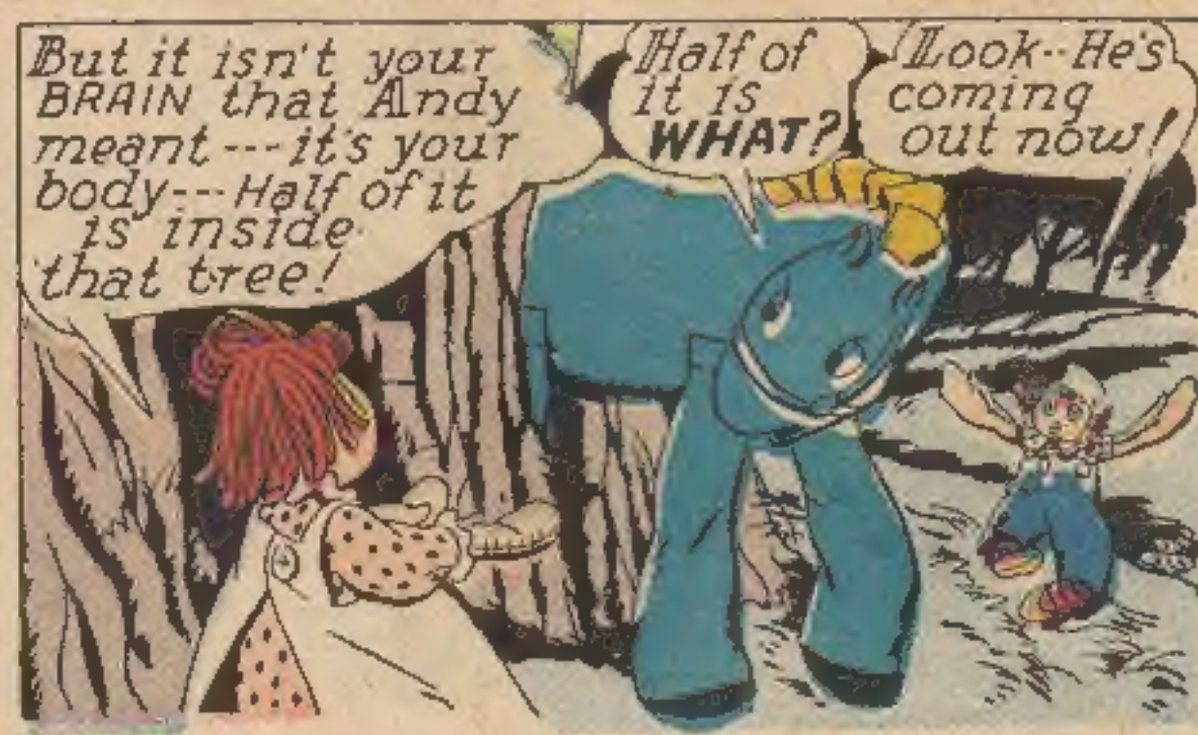

You! Loonie ran toward this big tree -- and then I didn't see him anymore
Perhaps we'll find his tracks on the other side.

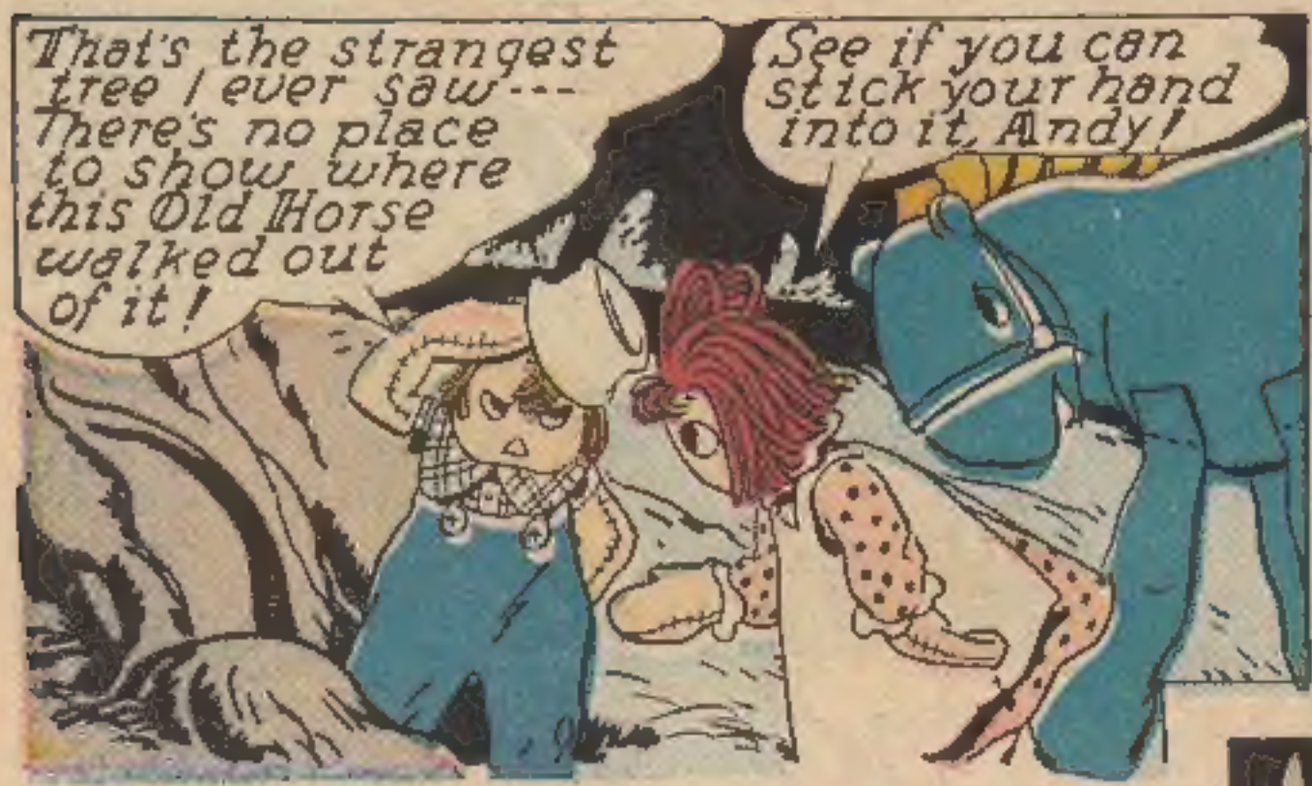

That's funny! The foot prints stop here --- They don't go around the tree -- or anywhere!
Do you think he could have climbed the tree?


I can't see anything like a Loonie up there!
But he couldn't have FLOWN away! Do you know how he could?
All I know is that this clover tastes better than any I've found yet!

Oh, Raggedy Ann, what's happened to the Old Horse? He's only half there!

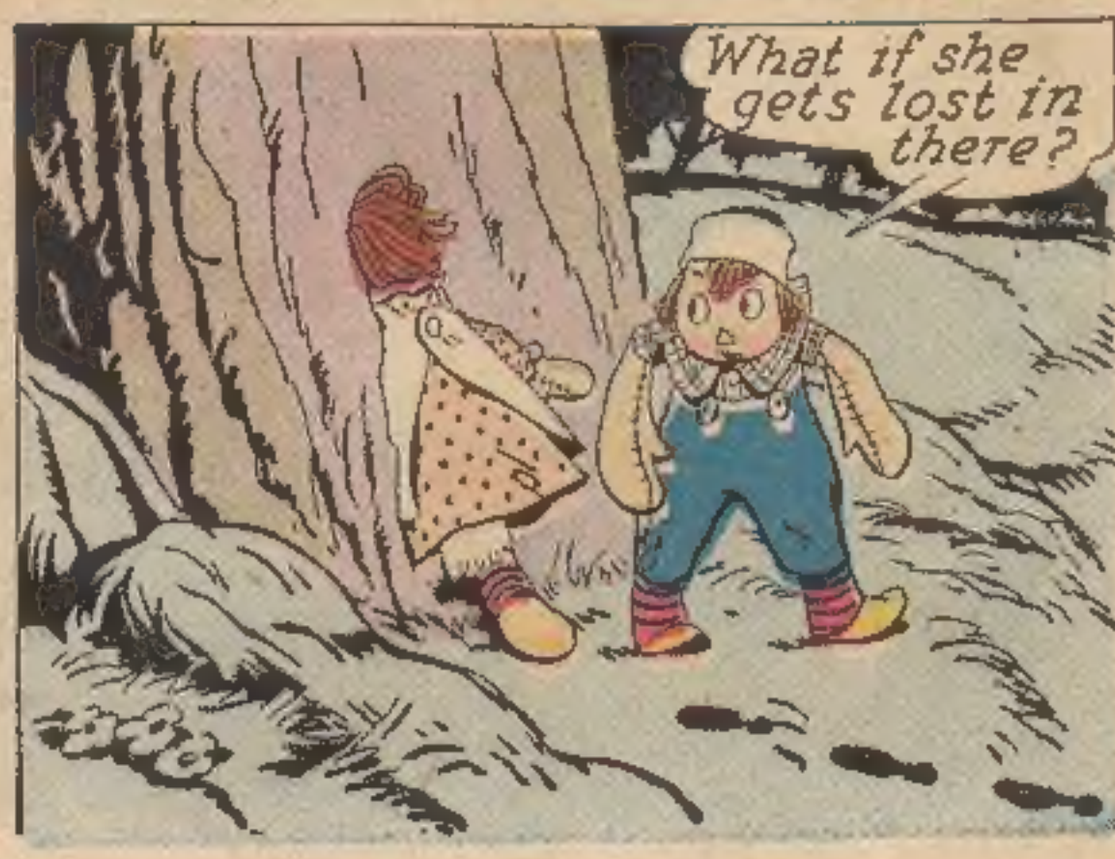

Only half there? Now that's insulting--- MUNCH-- MUNCH --MUNCH--- I don't pretend to be brilliant, but nobody ever called me half-witted!


But it isn't your BRAIN that Andy meant --- it's your body--- Half of it is inside that tree!
Half of it is WHAT?
Look-- He's coming out now!

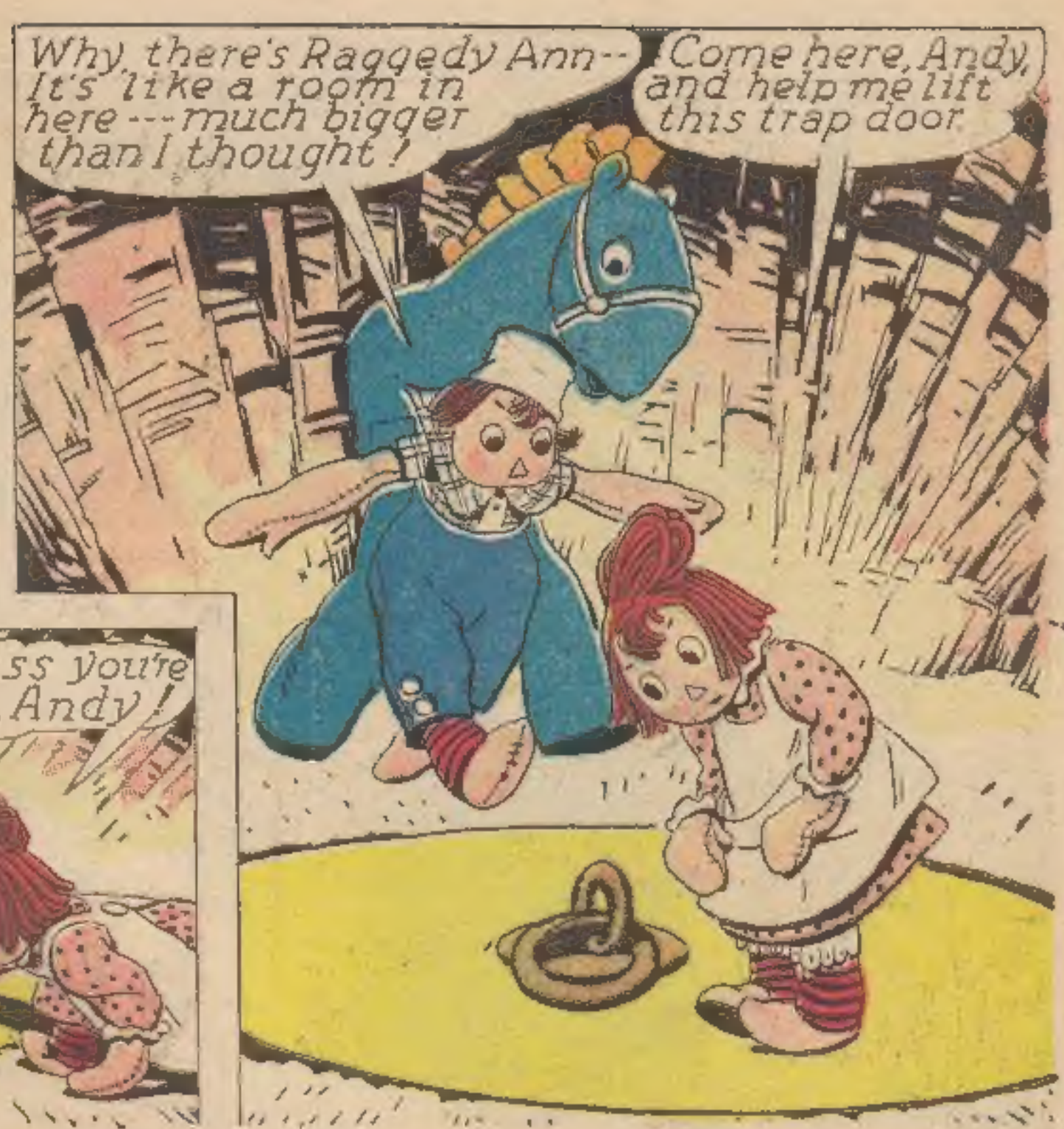

That's the strangest tree I ever saw--- There's no place to show where this Old Horse walked out of it!
See if you can stick your hand into it, Andy!

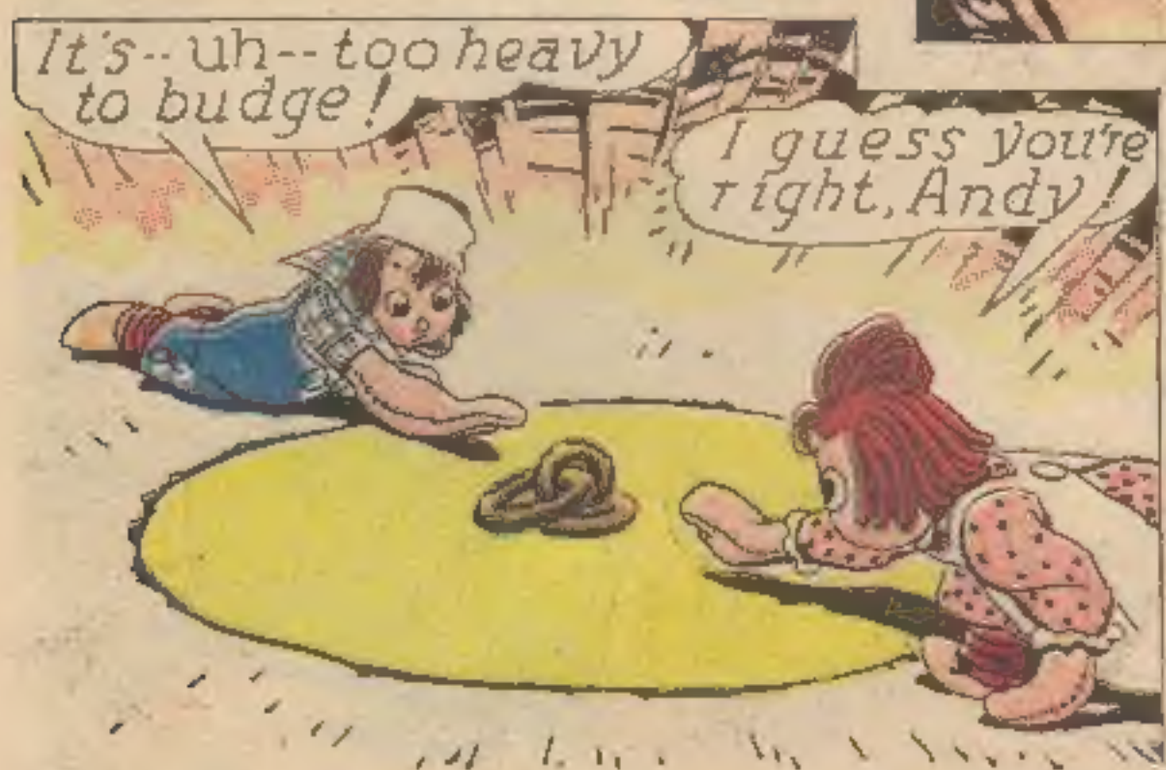
I can-- without even breaking the bark!

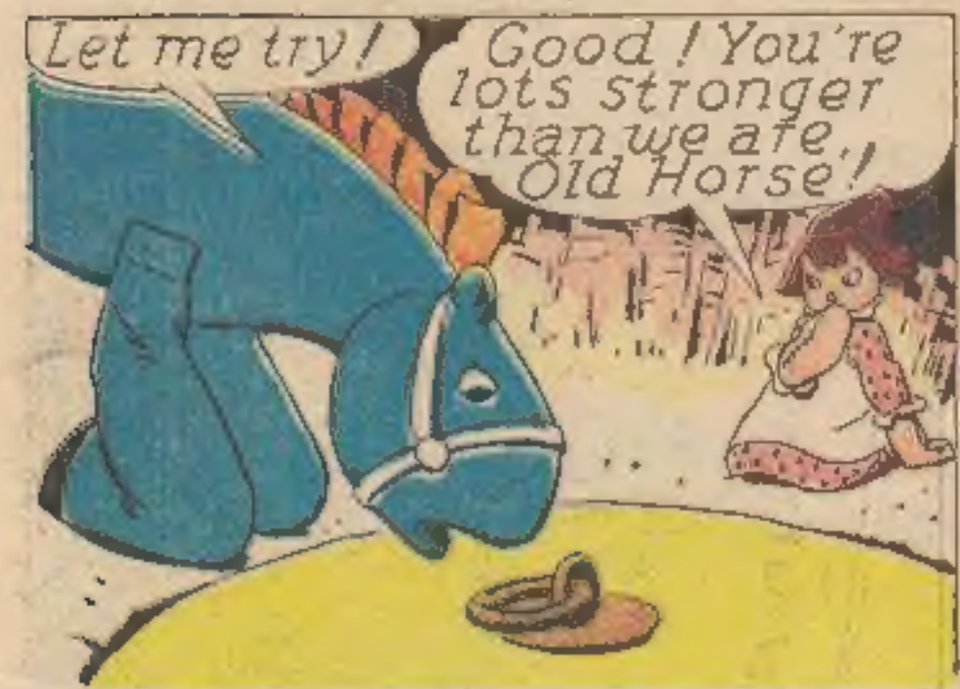
It can't be a real tree---
All the same it's THERE!
I'm going to see what's inside it!

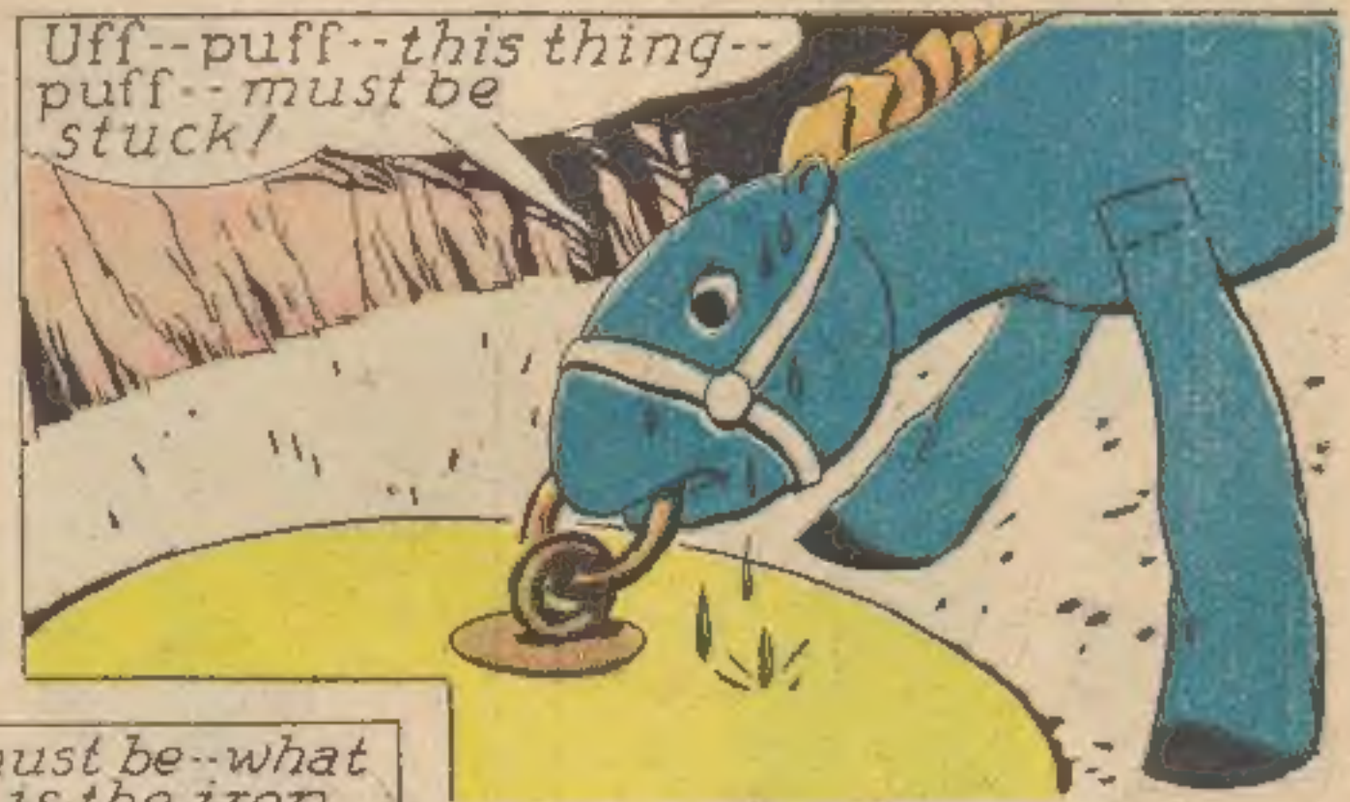

What if she gets lost in there?

Raggedy Ann hasn't come out yet!
We'll have to follow and find her.

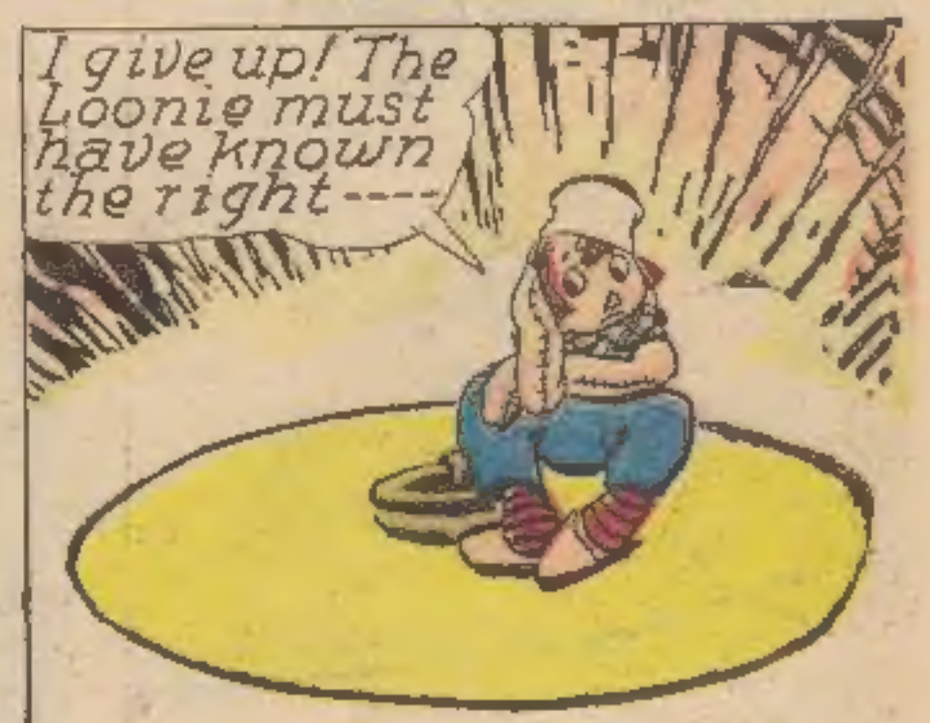

Why, there's Raggedy Ann-- It's like a room in here---much bigger than I thought!
Come here, Andy, and help me lift this trap door.

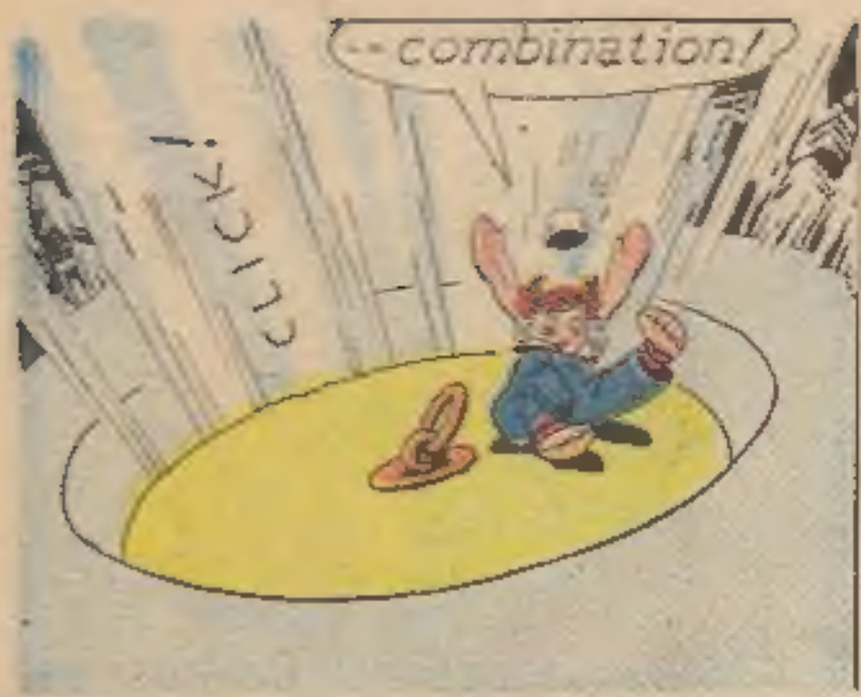

It's--uh--too heavy to budge!
I guess you're right, Andy!

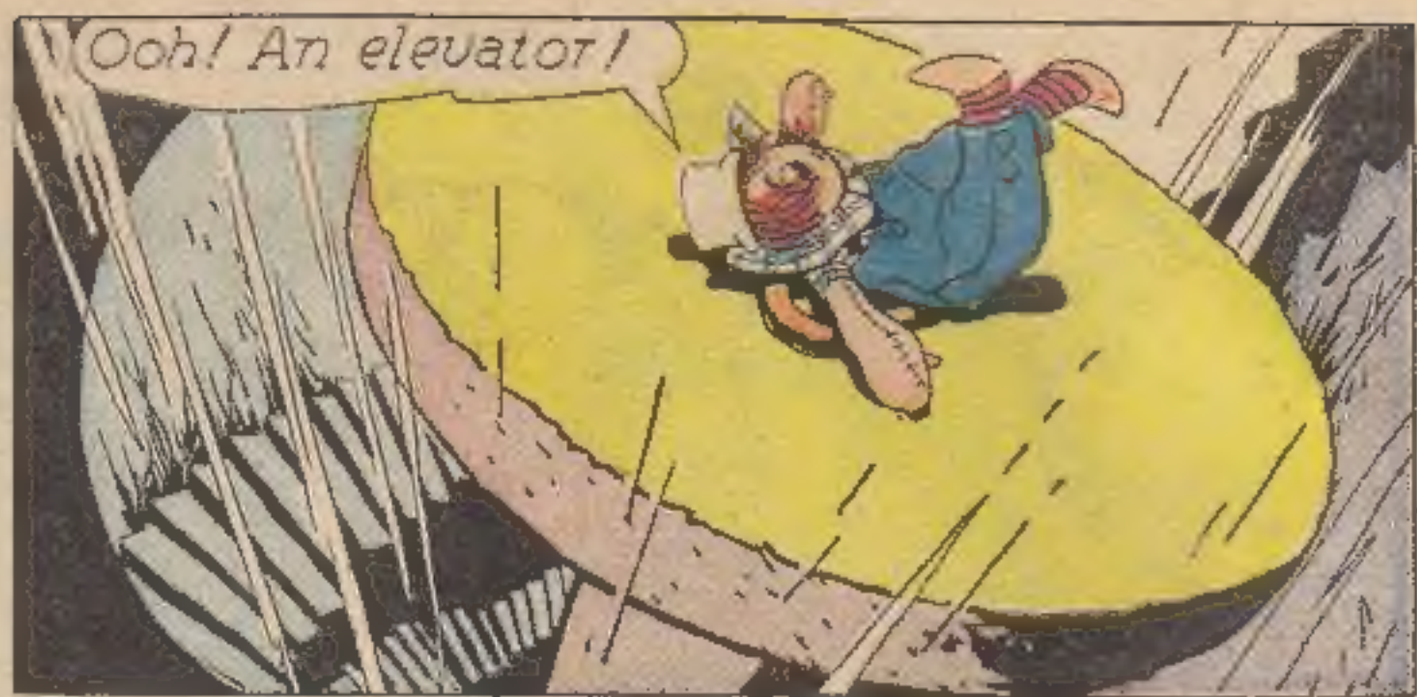

Let me try!
Good! You're lots stronger than we are, Old Horse!

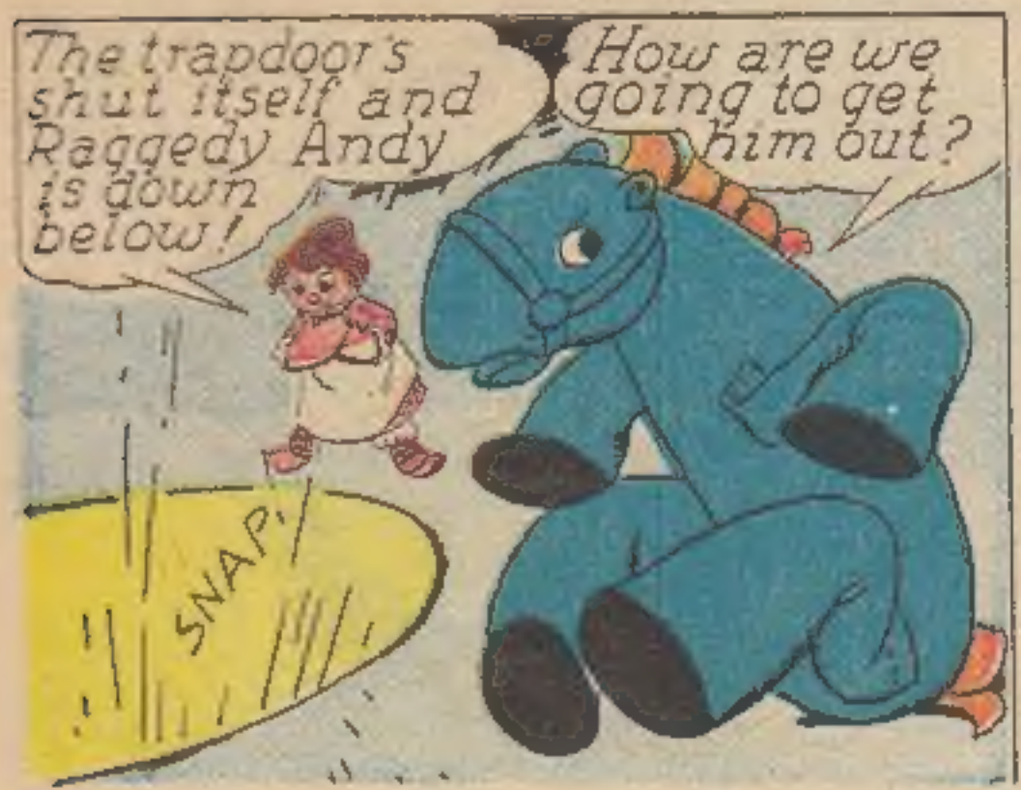

Uff--puff--this thing--puff--must be stuck!

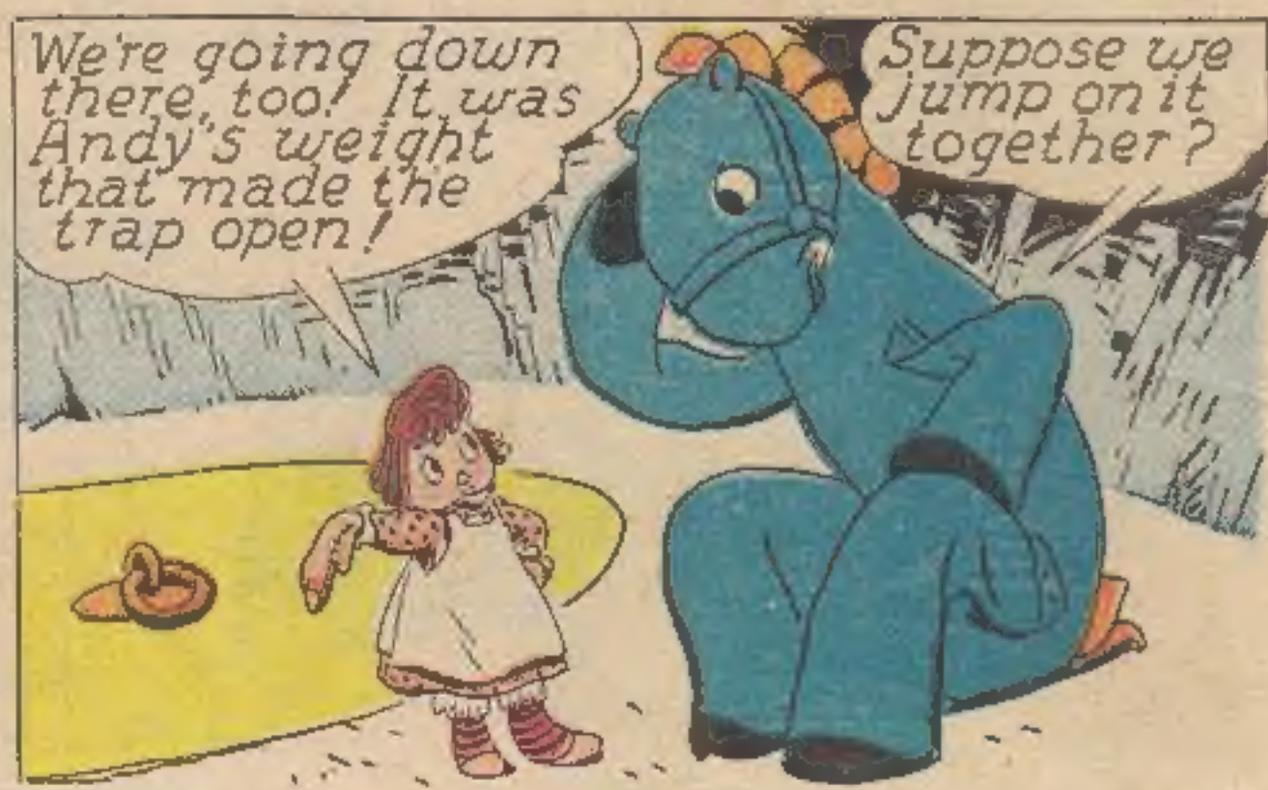
I can't even wiggle that stone.
Perhaps it isn't meant to lift up at all!
It must be--what else is the iron ring for, and where else could the Loonie have gone with Marcella's brooches?

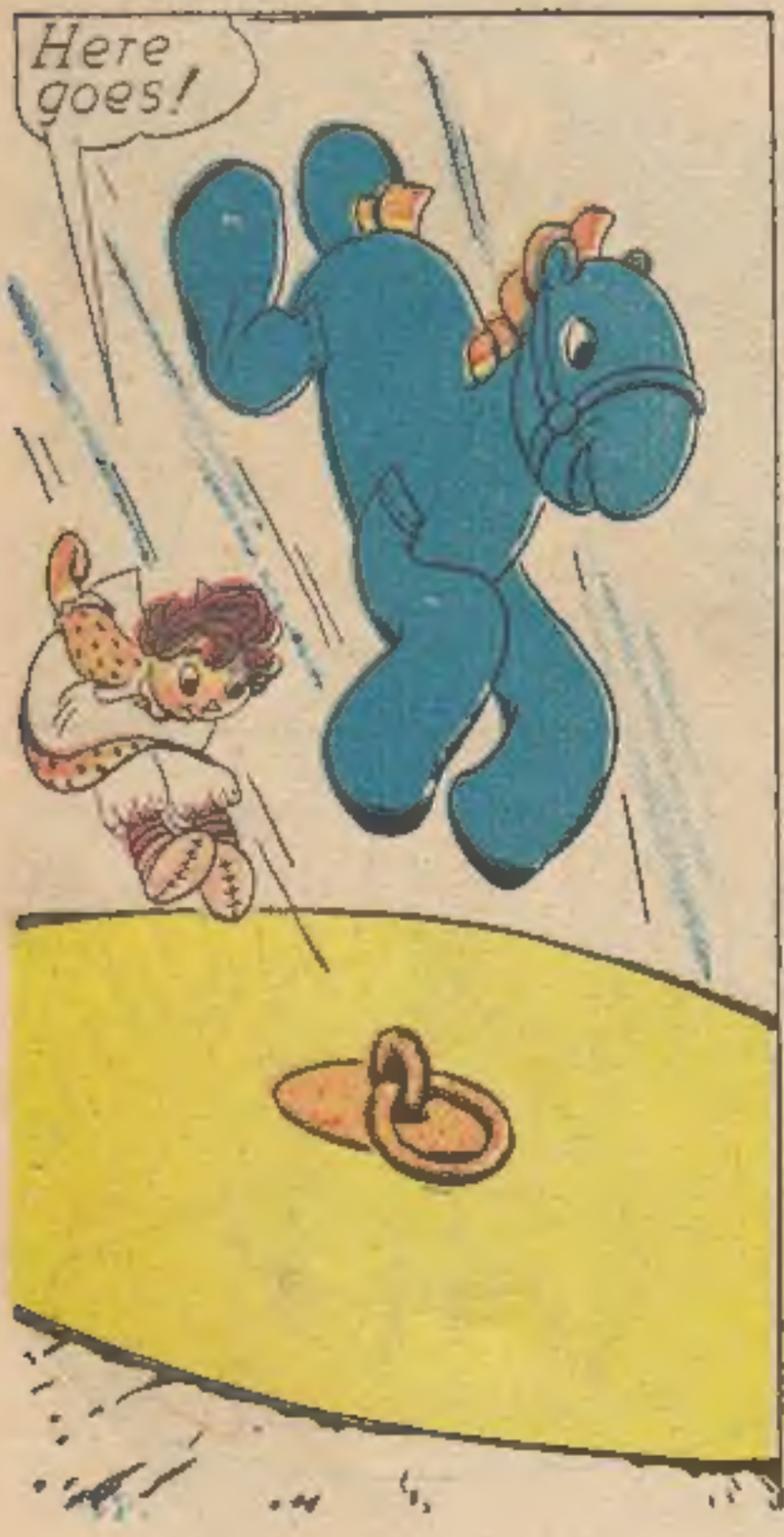

I give up! The Loonie must have known the right----


--combination!
CLICK!


Ooh! An elevator!


The trapdoor's shut itself and Raggedy Andy is down below!
How are we going to get him out?
SNAP!

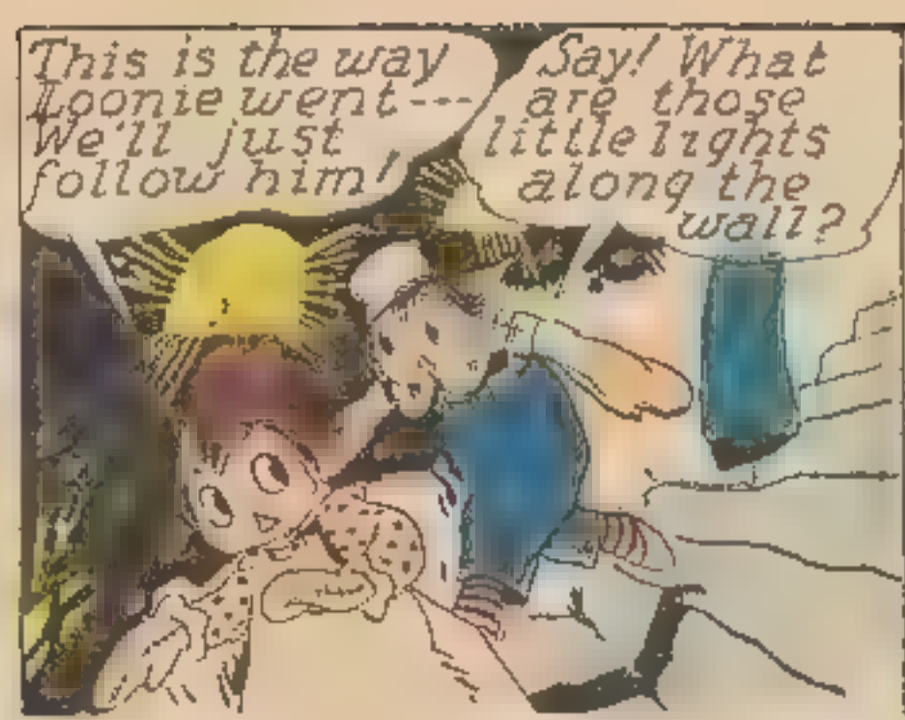

We're going down there, too! It was Andy's weight that made the trap open!
Suppose we jump on it together?

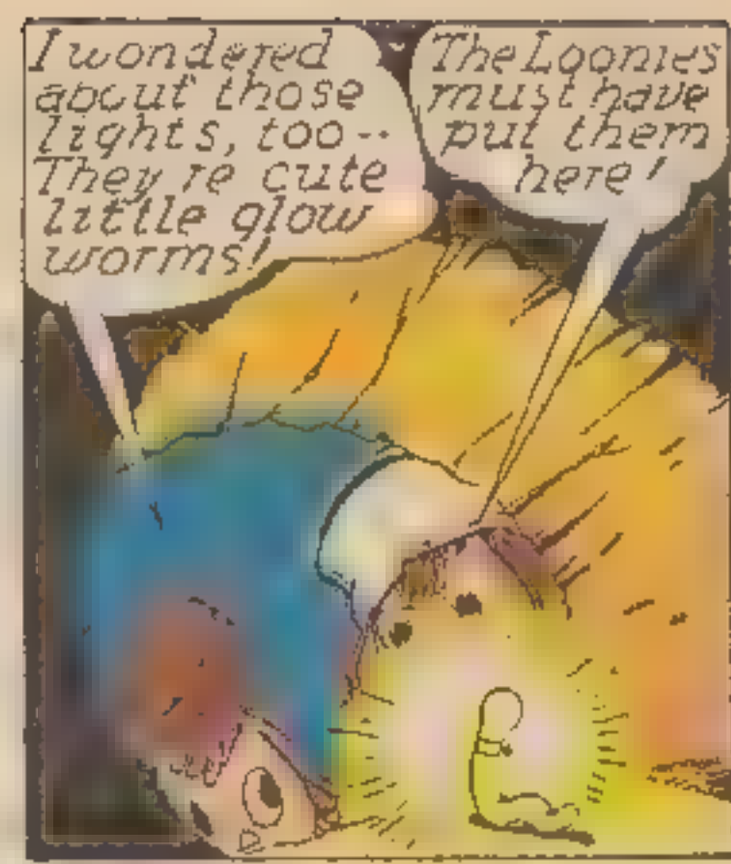

Here goes!

Whee-ee!

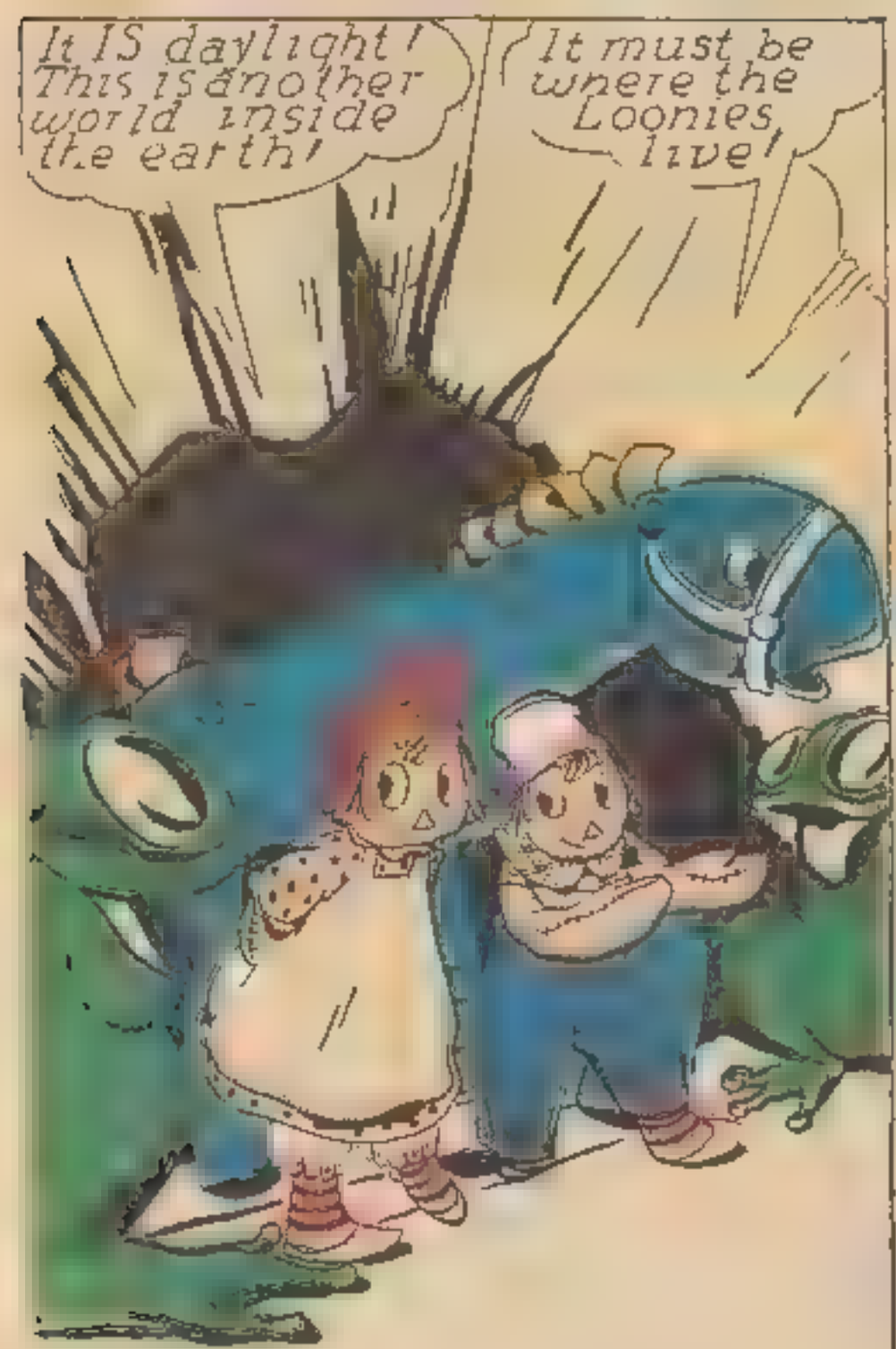
Hello, folks--- I thought you'd be coming!
Why--- there's a staircase here! It starts down where the elevator stops!

The elevator! It started up just as soon as our weight was off!
How will we ever get out of here?
You should have thought of that sooner!

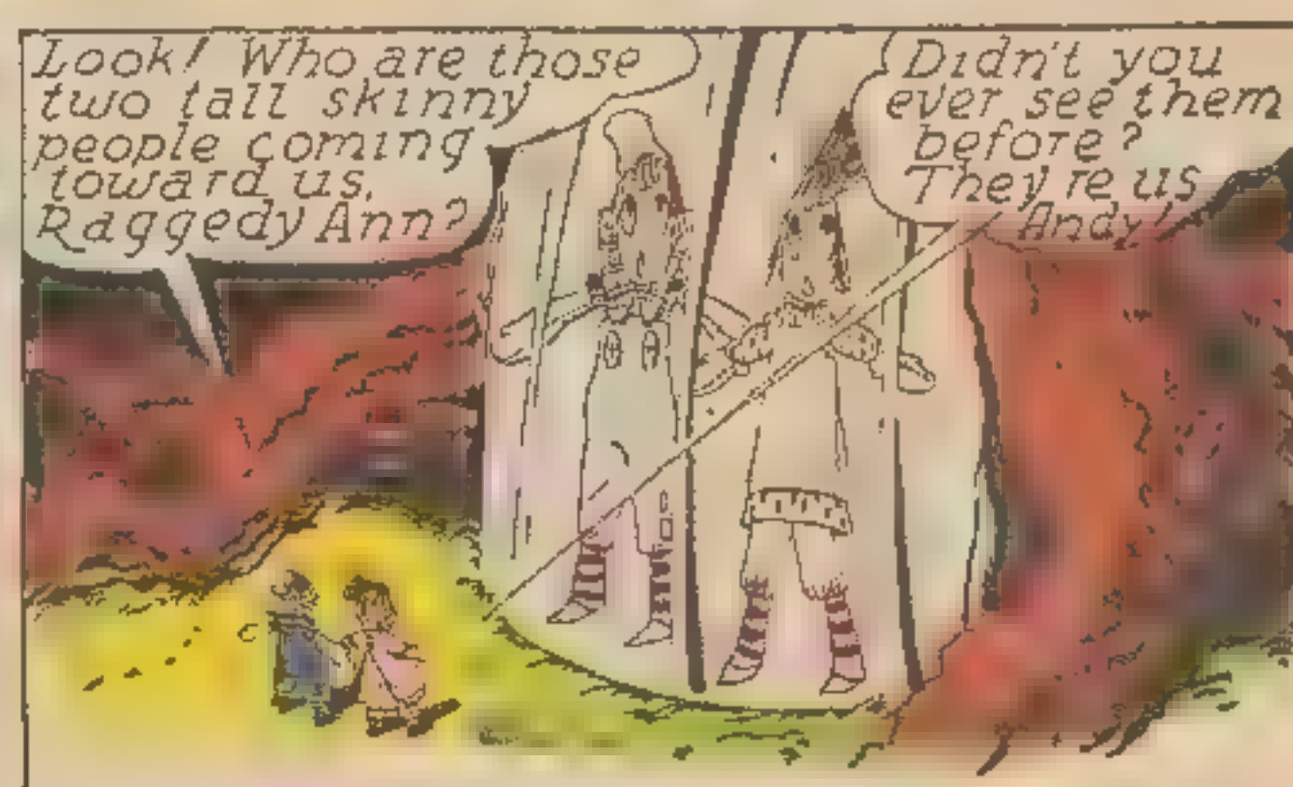

This is the way Loonie went--- We'll just follow him!
Say! What are those little lights along the wall?

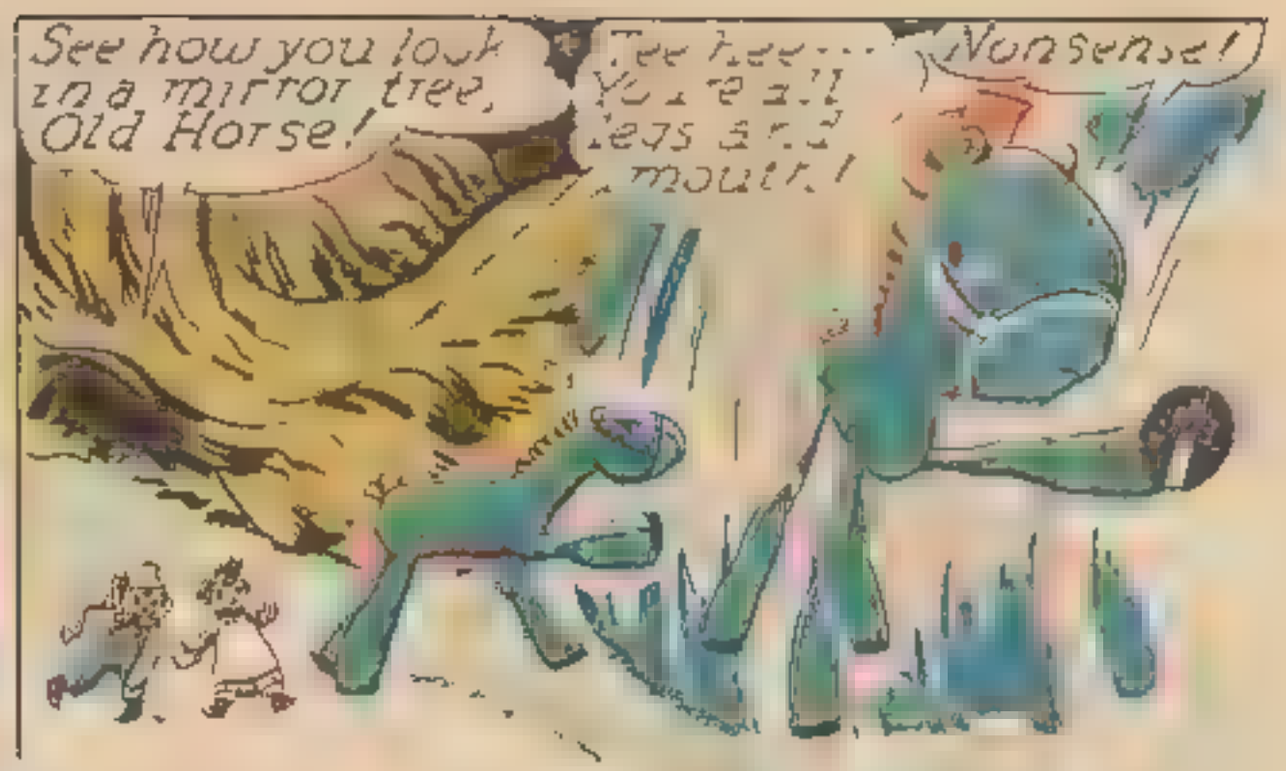

I wondered about those lights, too-- They're cute little glow worms!
The Loonies must have put them here!

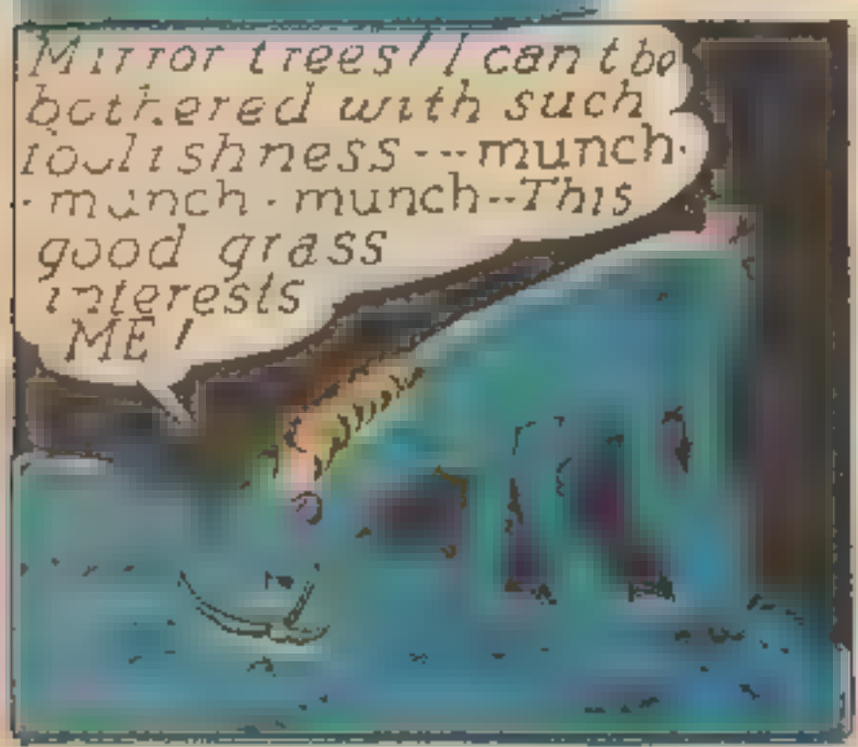
If these stairs go much deeper we'll come out at the center of the earth
We're coming out somewhere now--It looks like daylight below

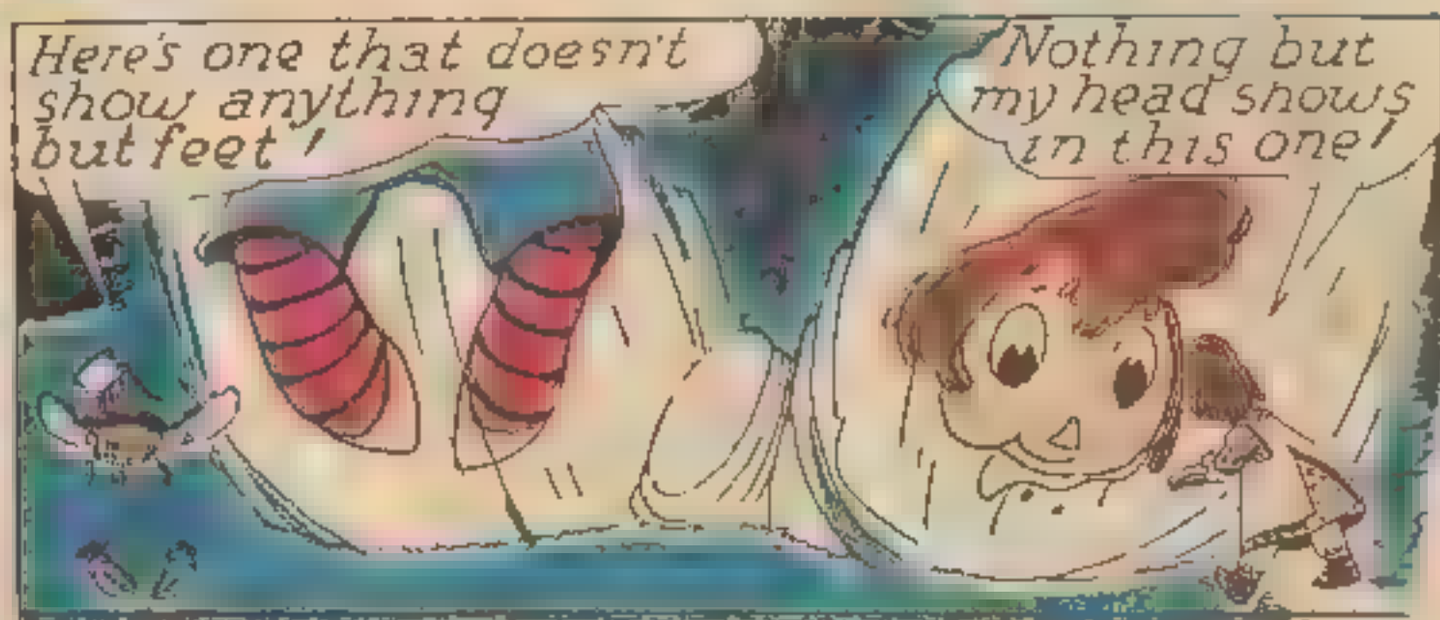

It IS daylight! This is another world inside the earth!
It must be where the Loonies live!

Andy! All the rocks and trees are polished like mirrors It makes me dizzy
Its a Loony place all right.

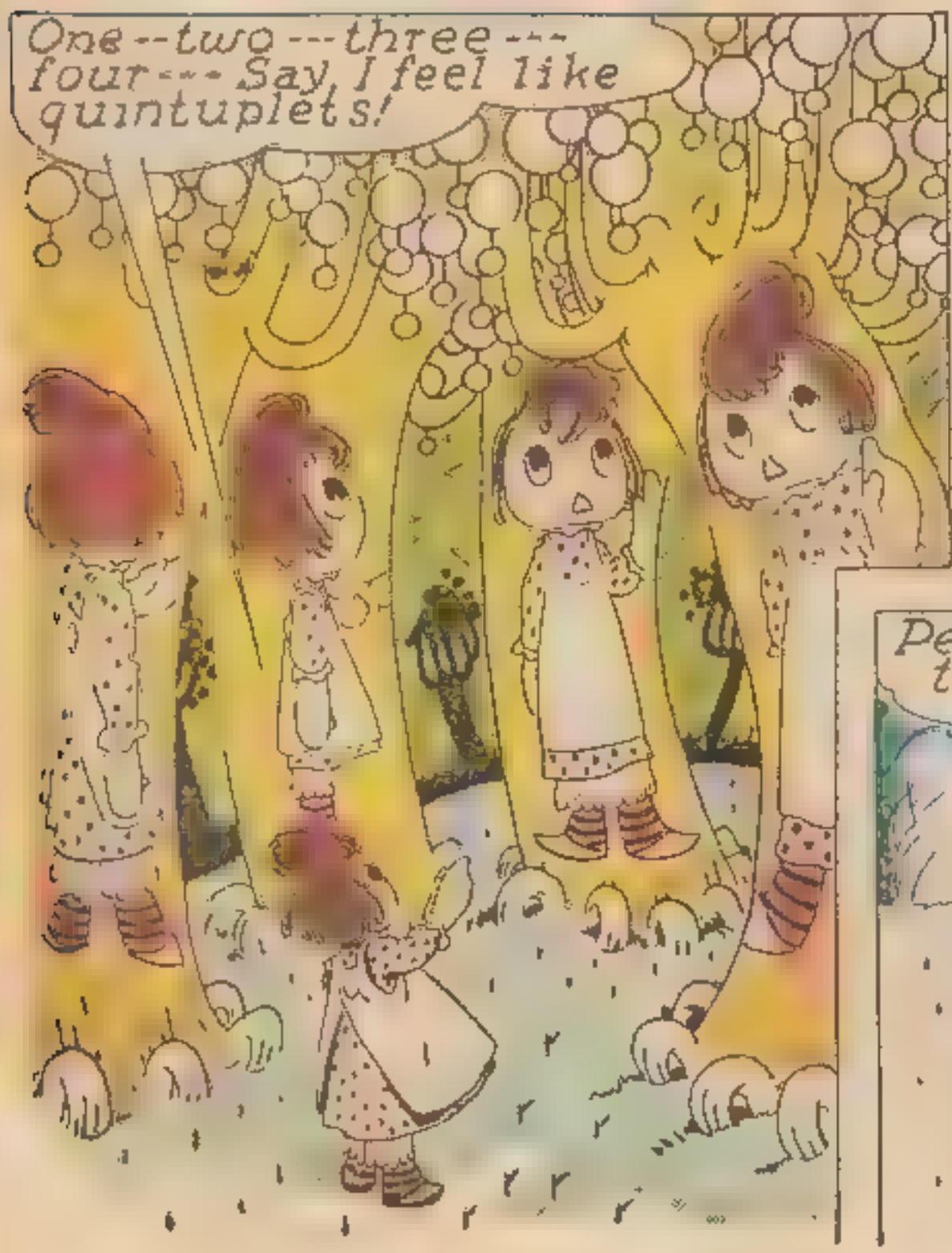

Look! Who are those two tall skinny people coming toward us, Raggedy Ann?
Didn't you ever see them before? They're us Andy!

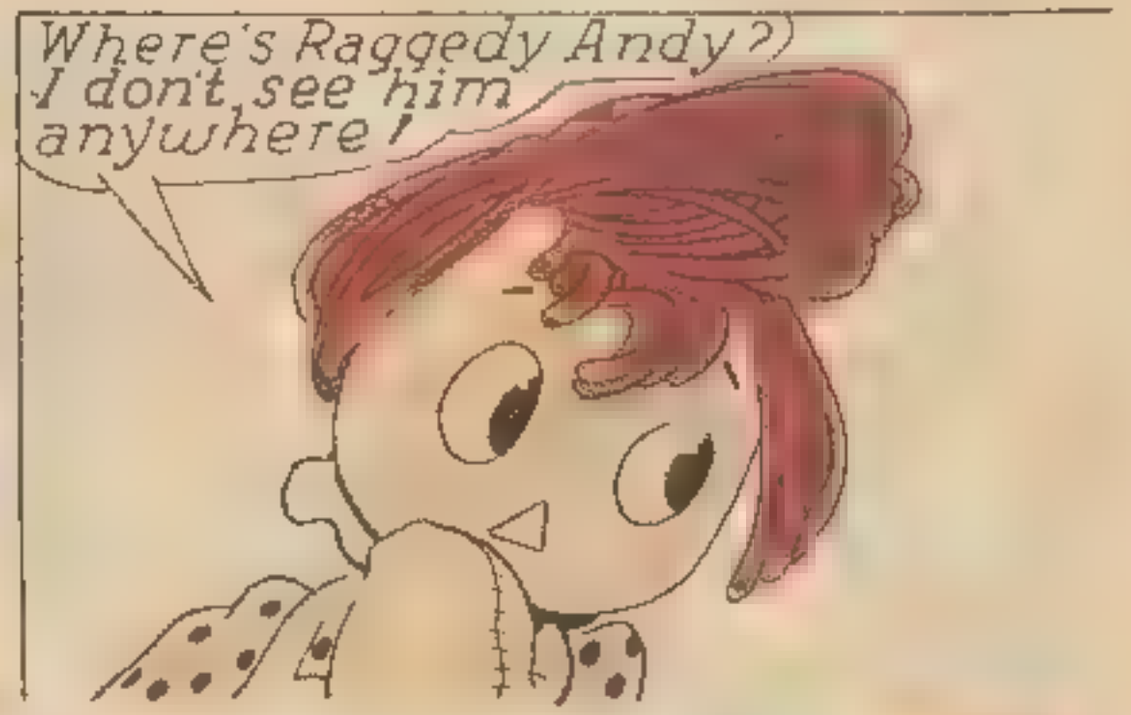


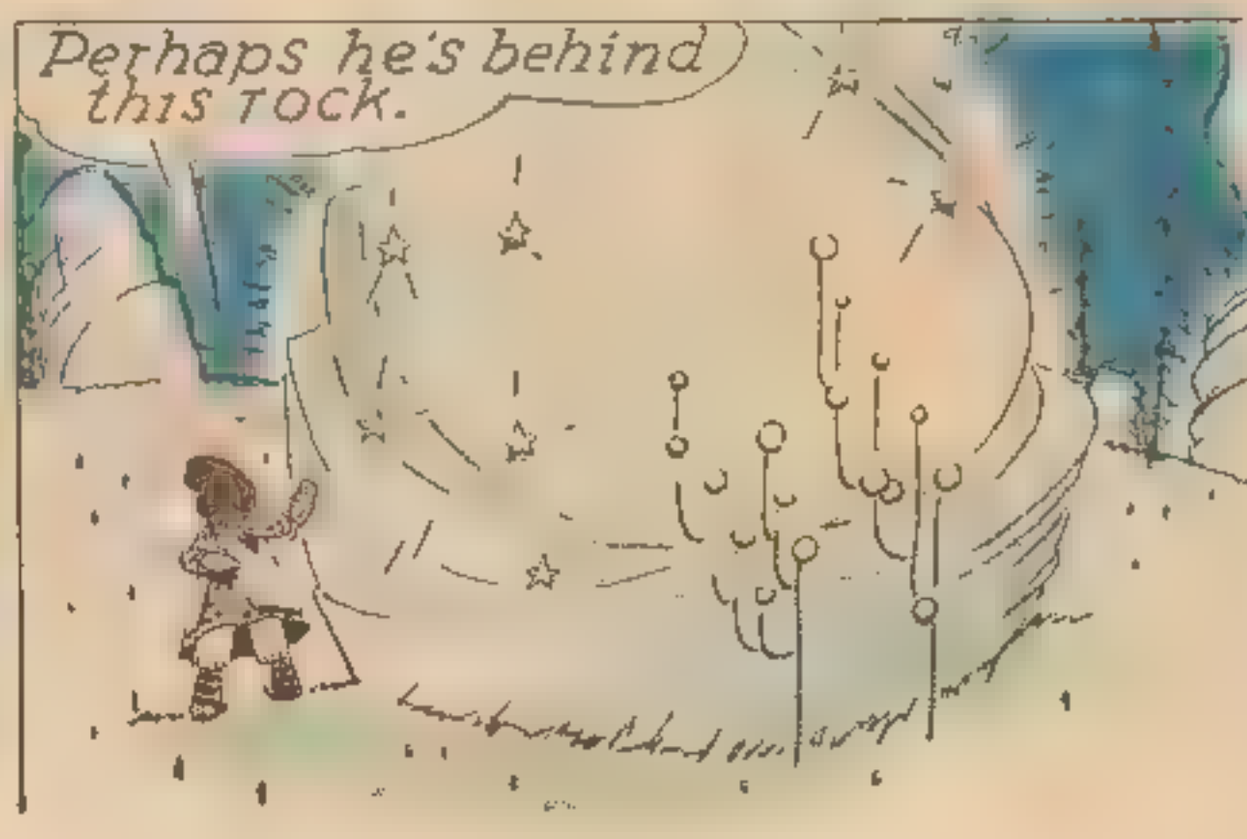




Looking at new reflections, the Raggedies lose sight of each other.

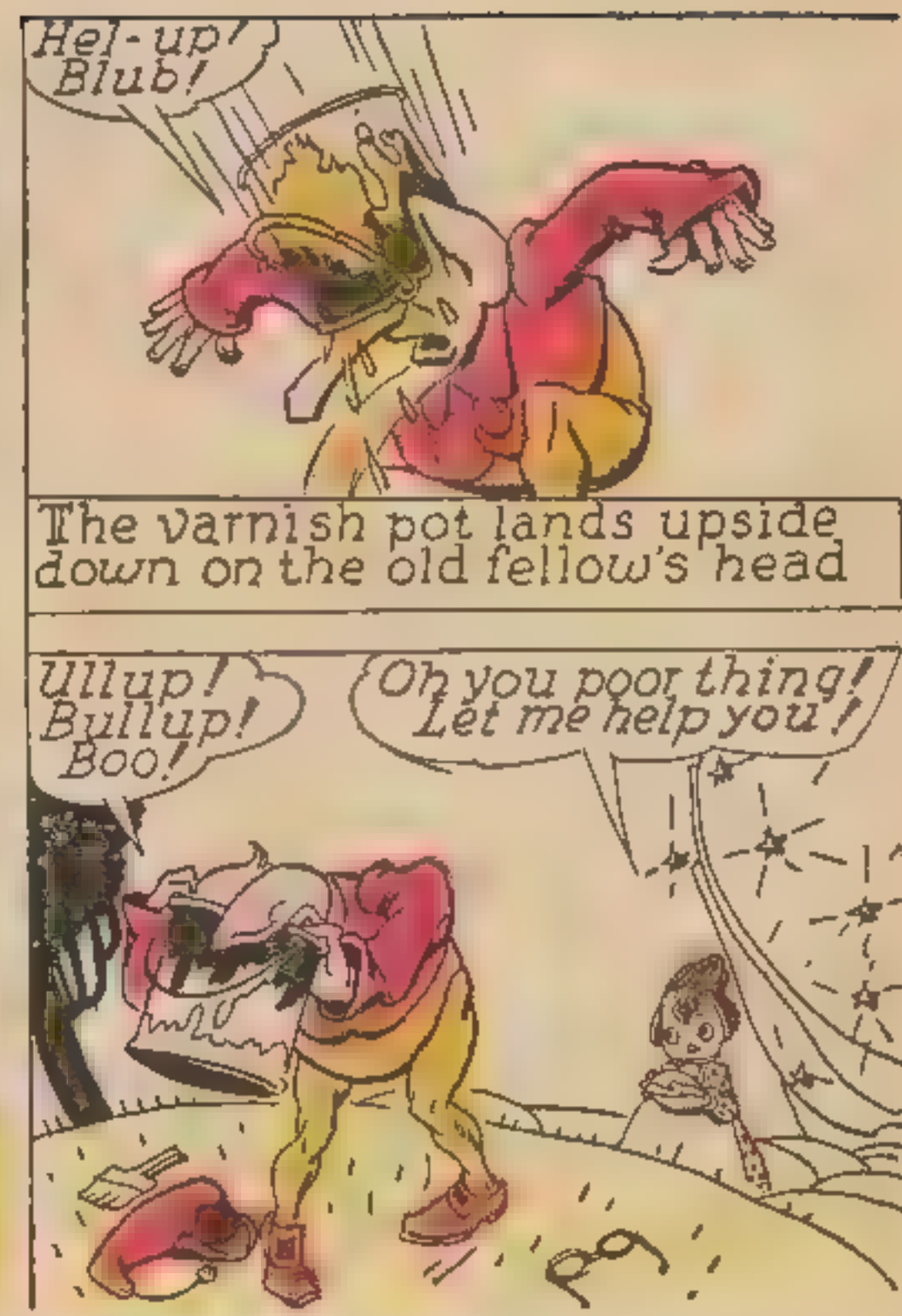


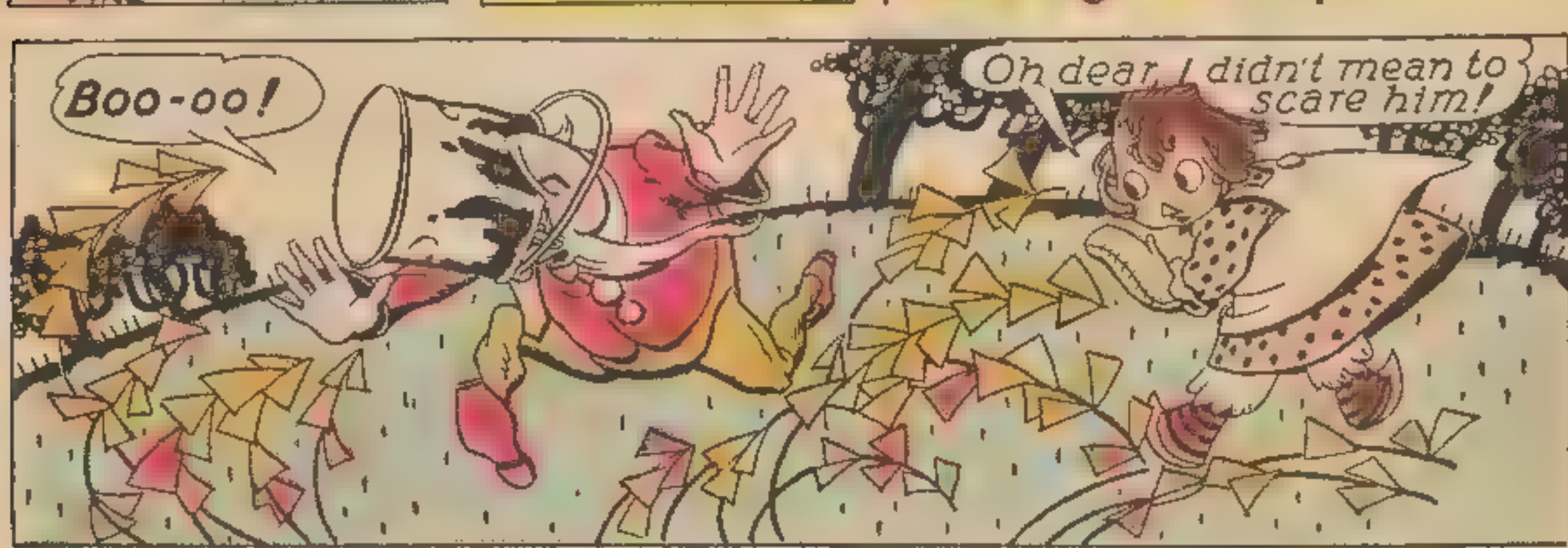




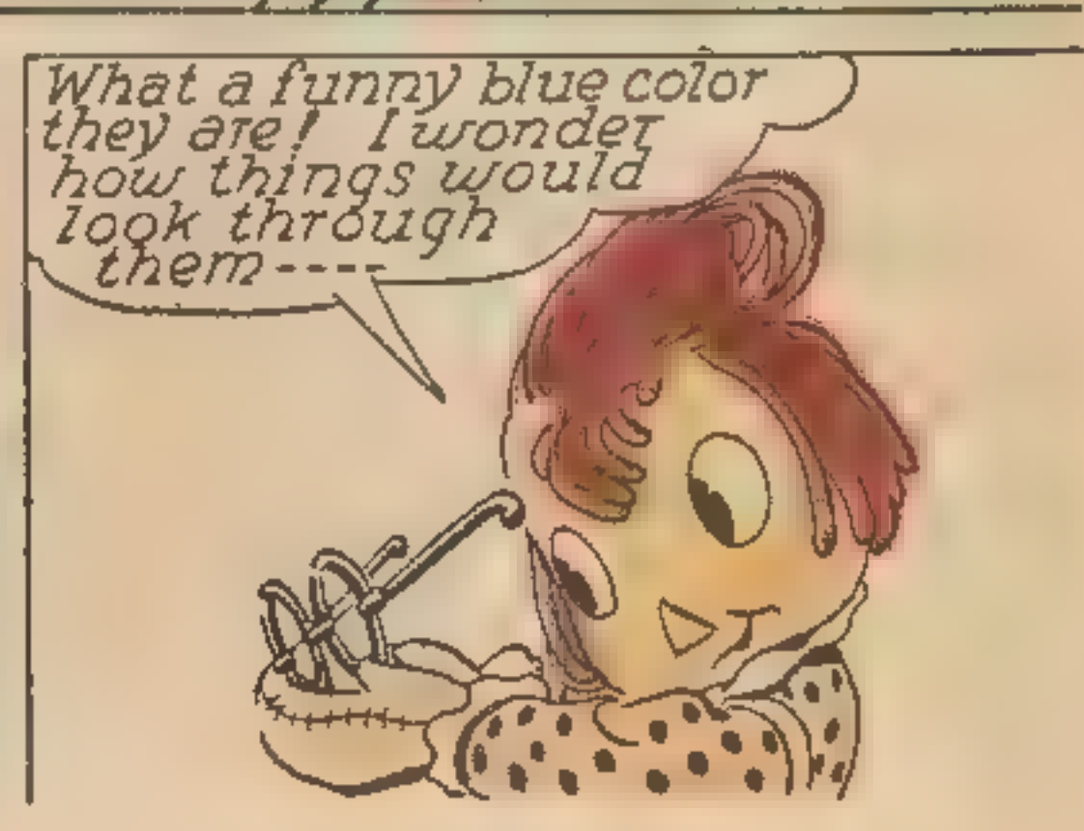
Hello, what are you doing?

EE-YOW!
The sound of Ann's voice startles the old Loonie out of his wits.

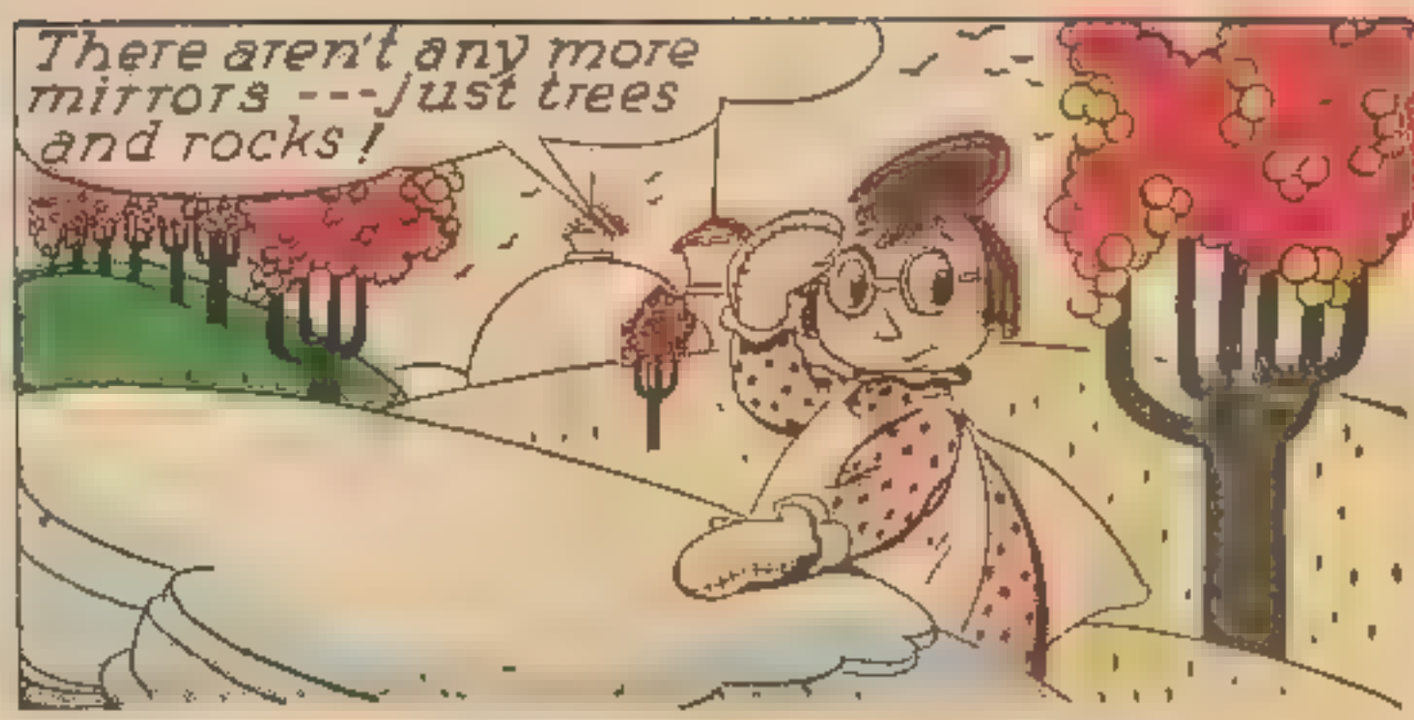

Hel-up! Blub!
The varnish pot lands upside down on the old fellow's head
Ullup! Bullup! Boo!
Oh you poor thing! Let me help you!

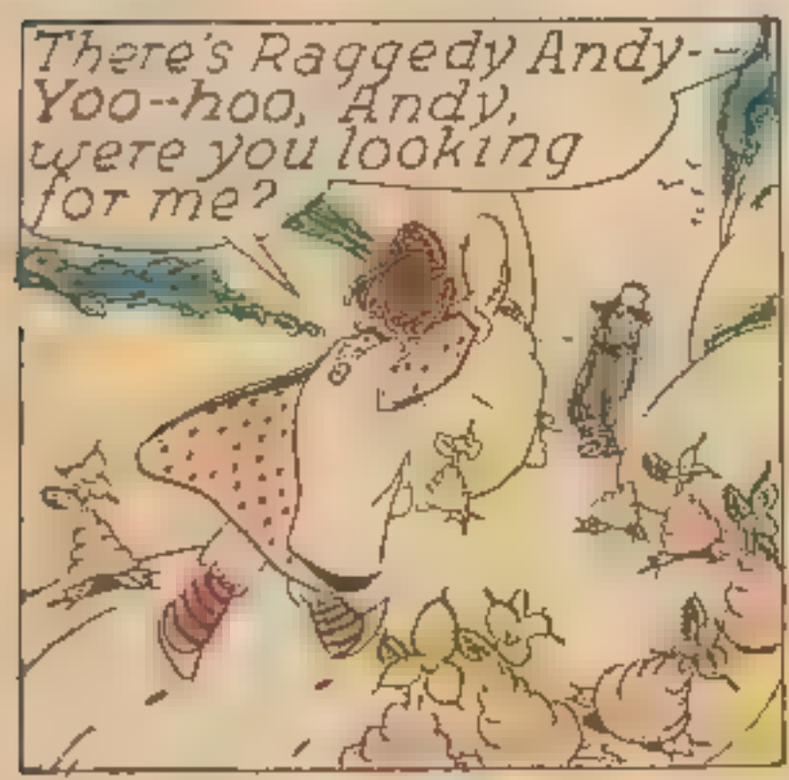

Boo-oo!
Oh dear, I didn't mean to scare him!

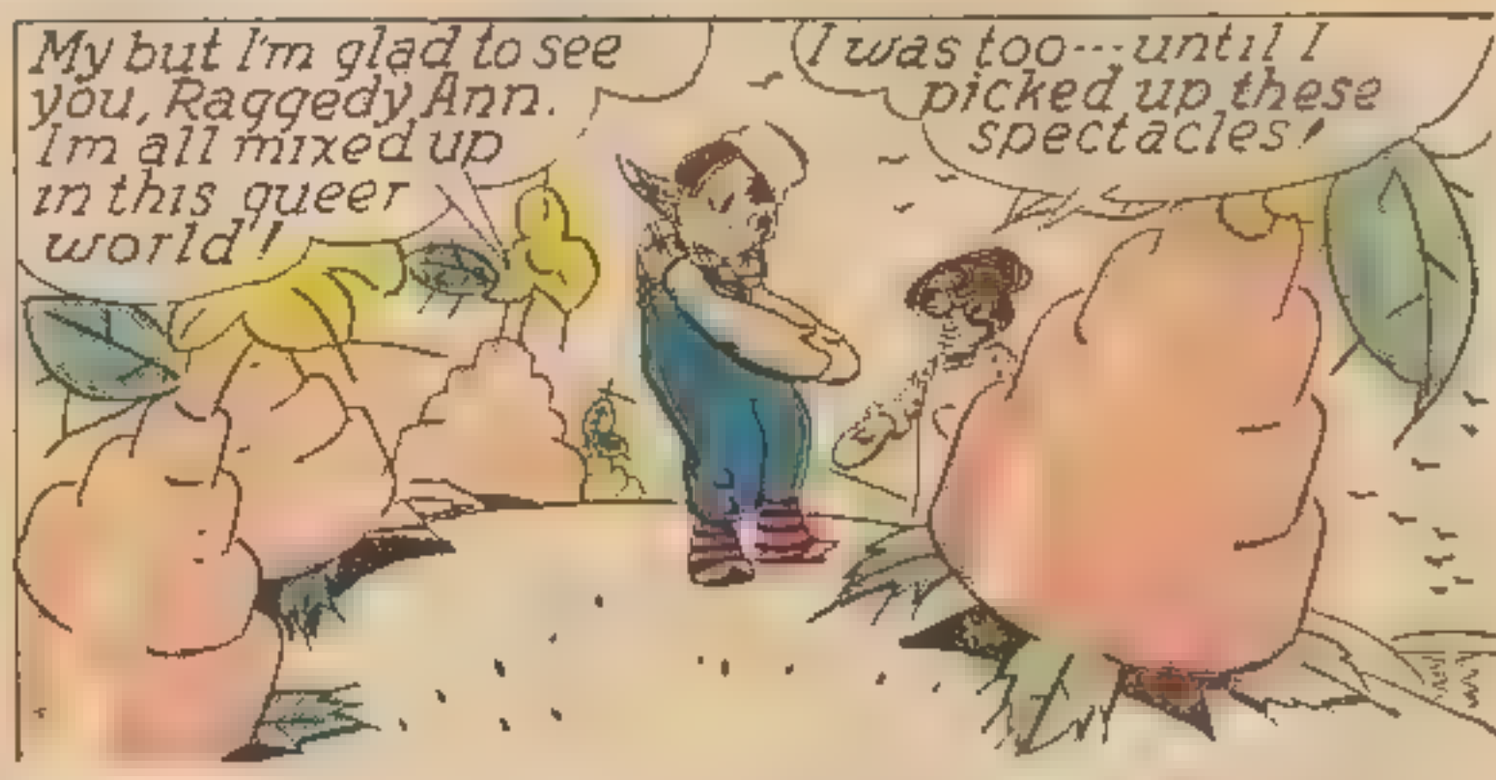
He dropped his spectacles--but they're not broken!

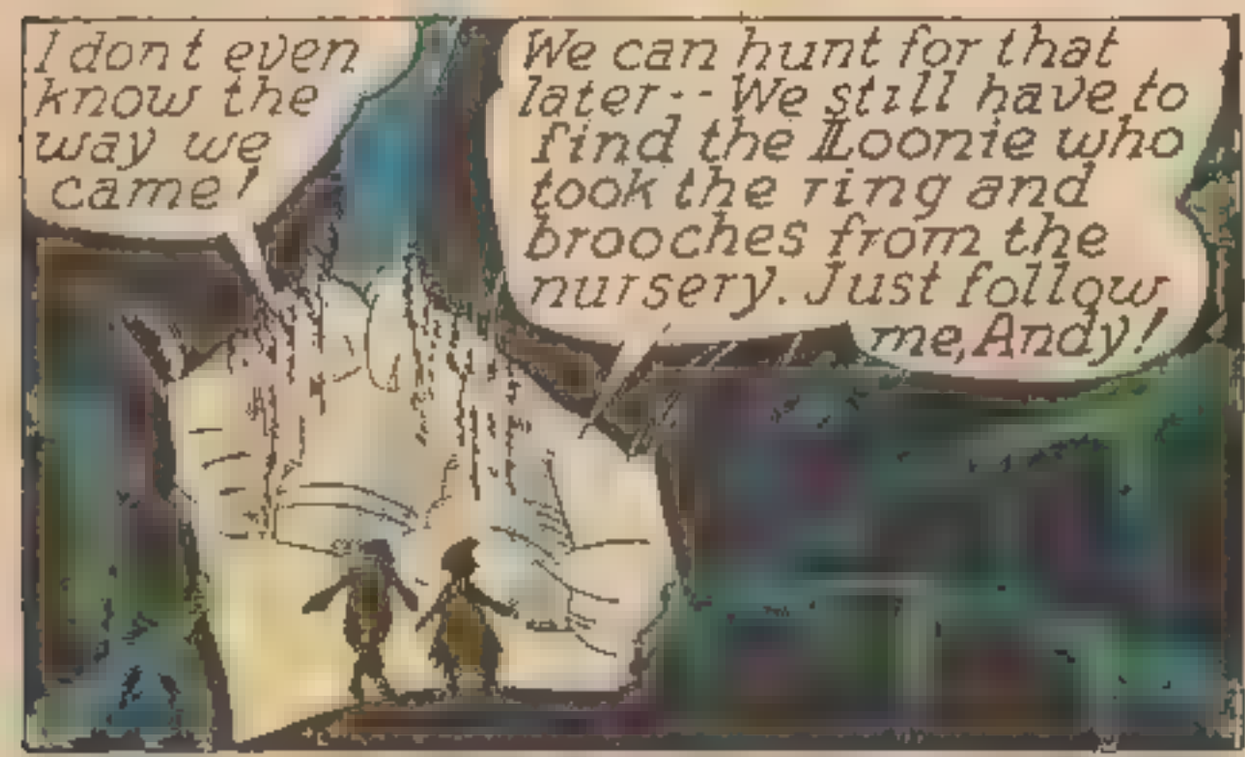

What a funny blue color they are! I wonder how things would look through them----

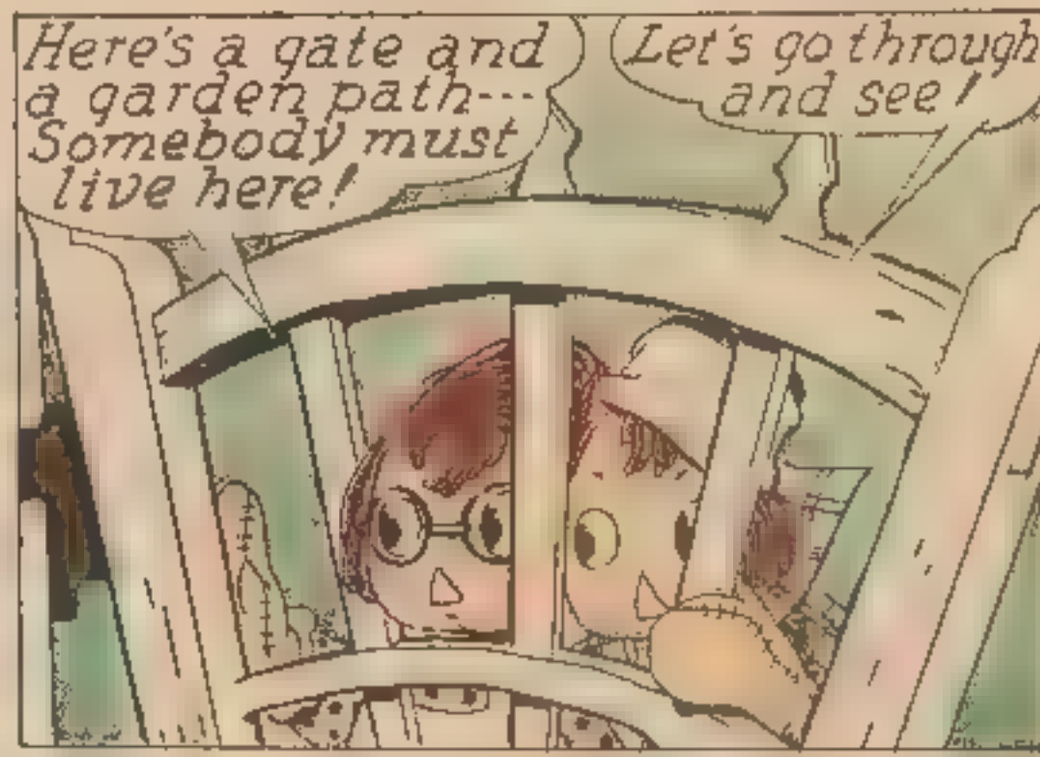
Oh-h-h-h! Everything looks different!


There aren't any more mirrors ---just trees and rocks!

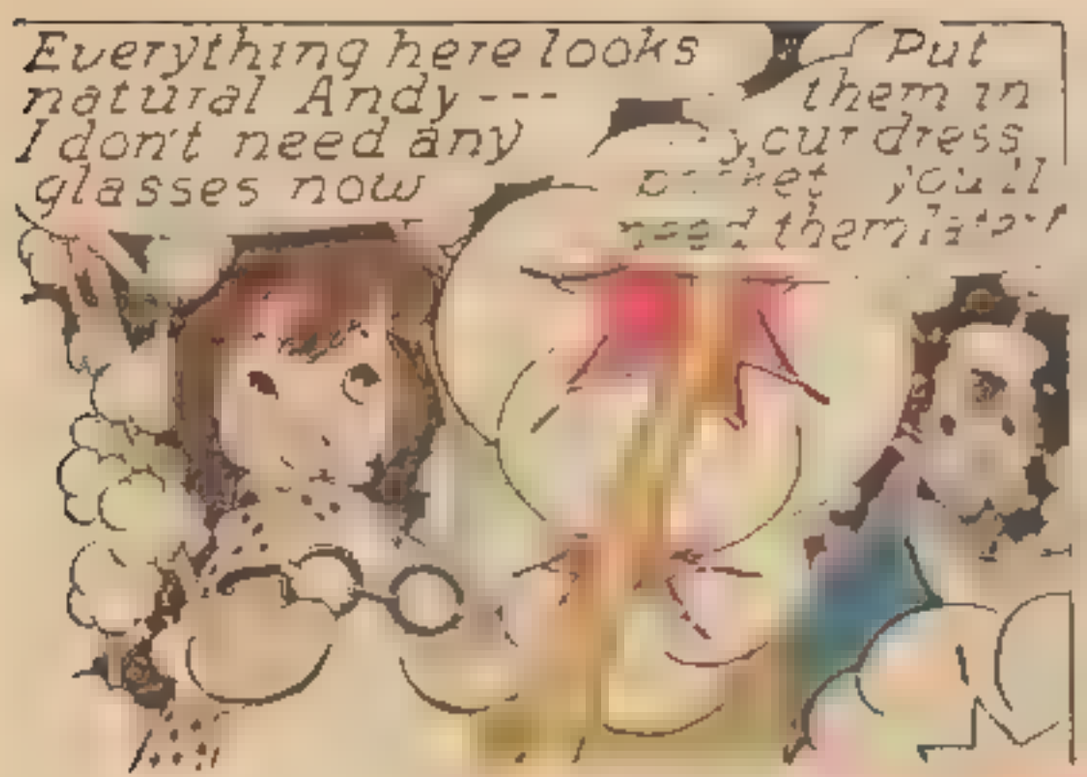

There's Raggedy Andy-- Yoo--hoo, Andy, were you looking for me?


My but I'm glad to see you, Raggedy Ann. I'm all mixed up in this queer world!
I was too---until I picked up these spectacles!

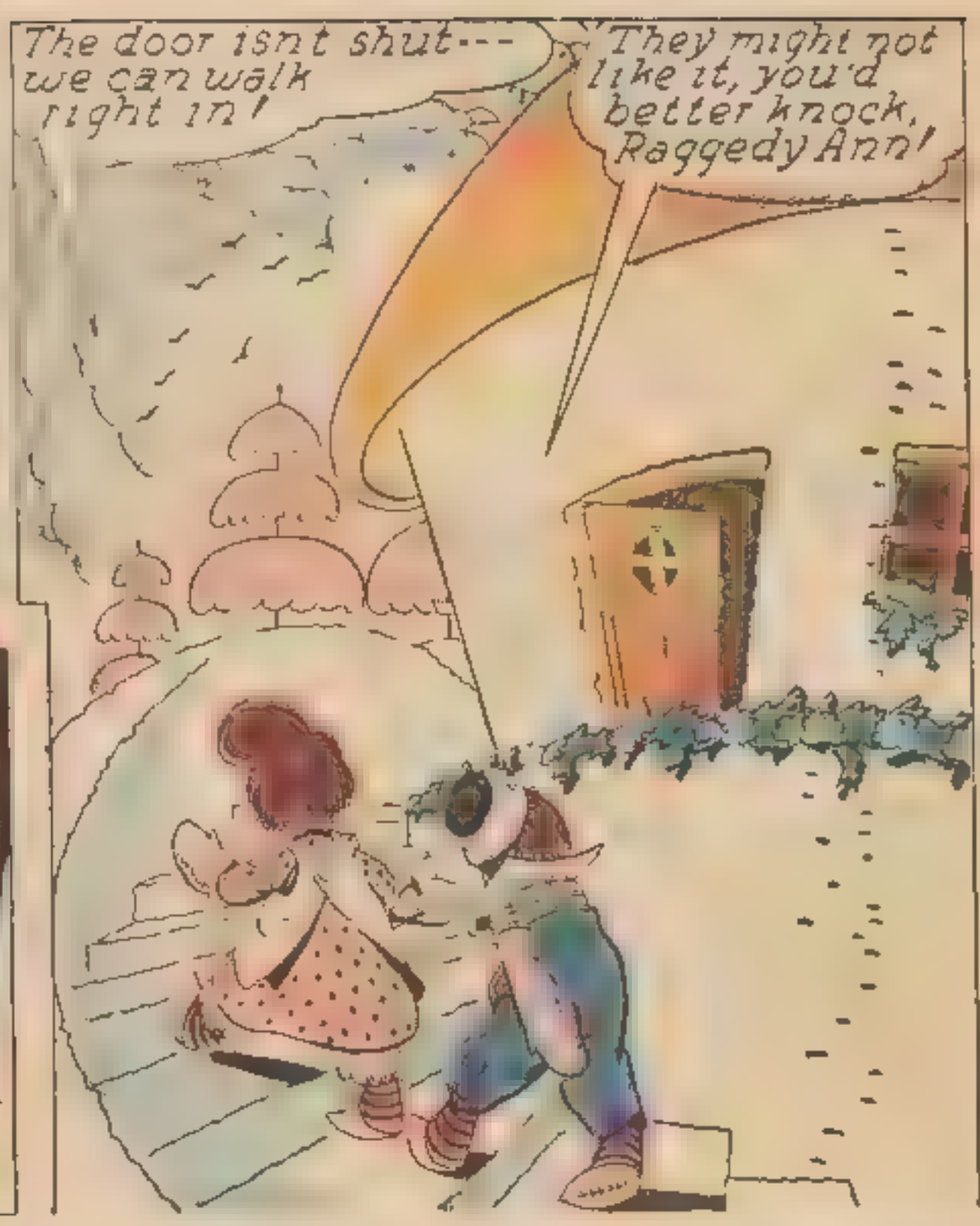

I don't even know the way we came!
We can hunt for that later--We still have to find the Loonie who took the ring and brooches from the nursery. Just follow me, Andy!


Here's a gate and a garden path--- Somebody must live here!
Let's go through and see!

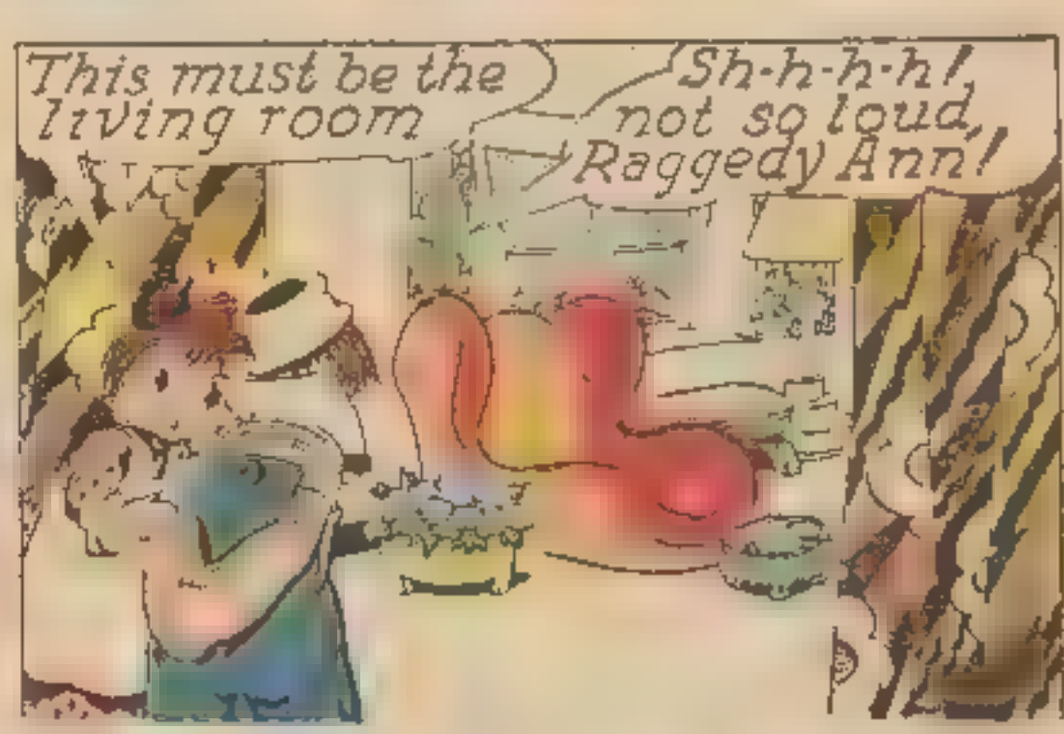
There's the house--- Whoever lives here may be able to help us----
--if it isn't a Loonie house!

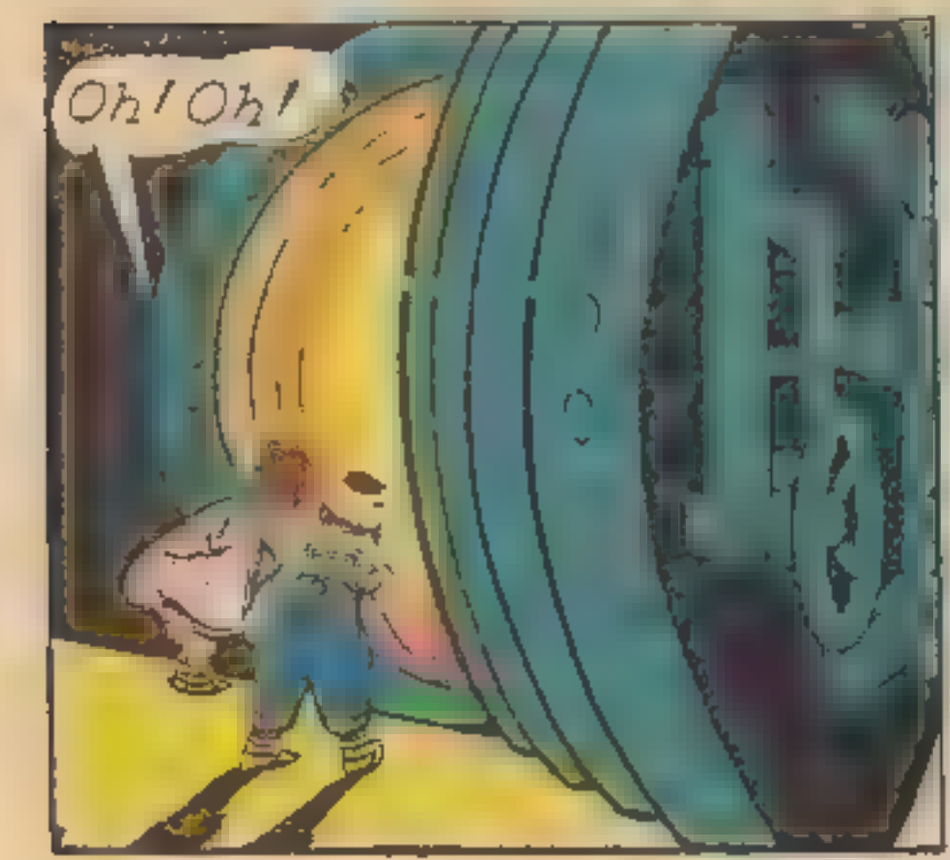

Everything here looks natural Andy --- I don't need any glasses now
Put them in your dress pocket you'll need them later!

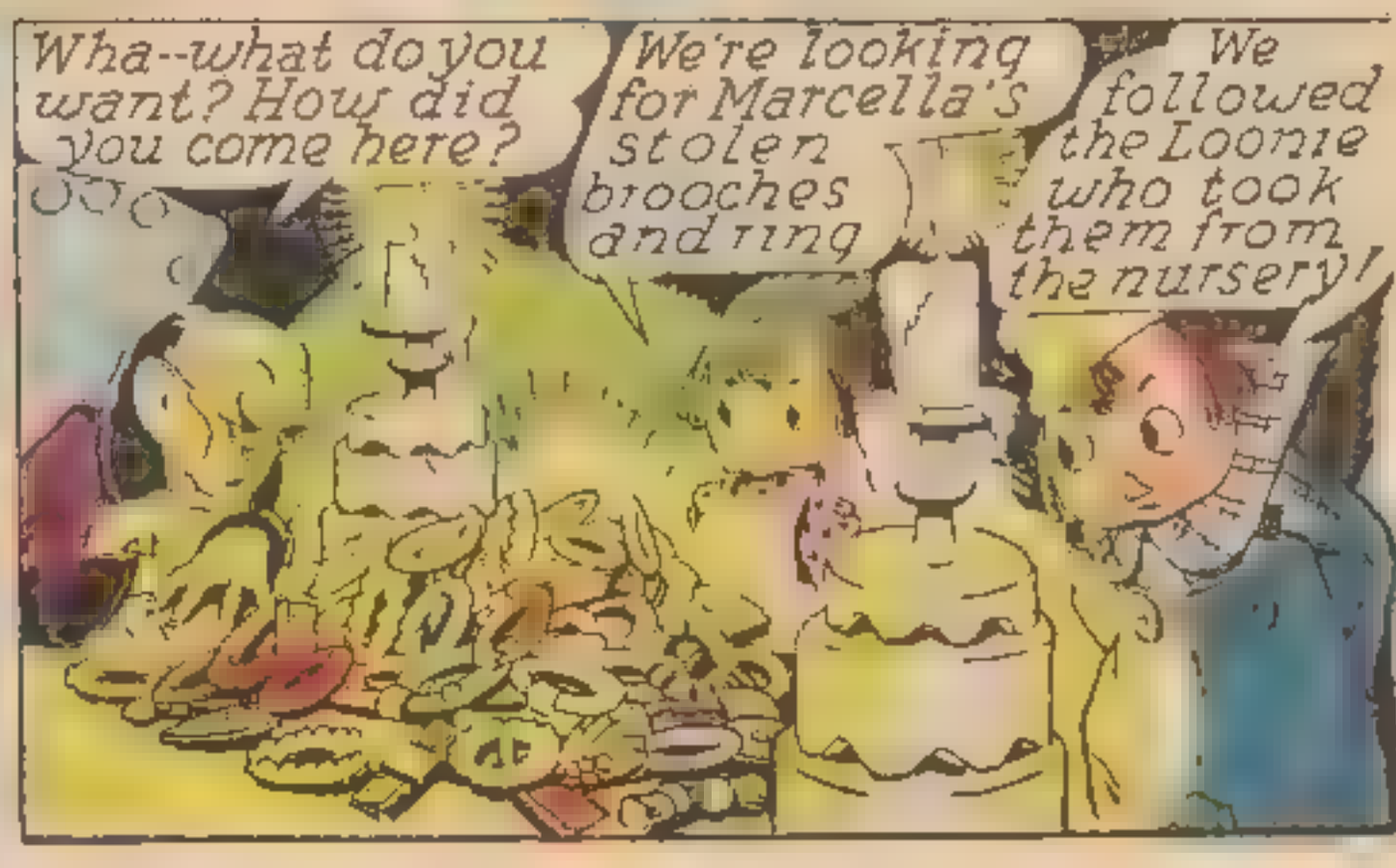
There isn't any knocker!

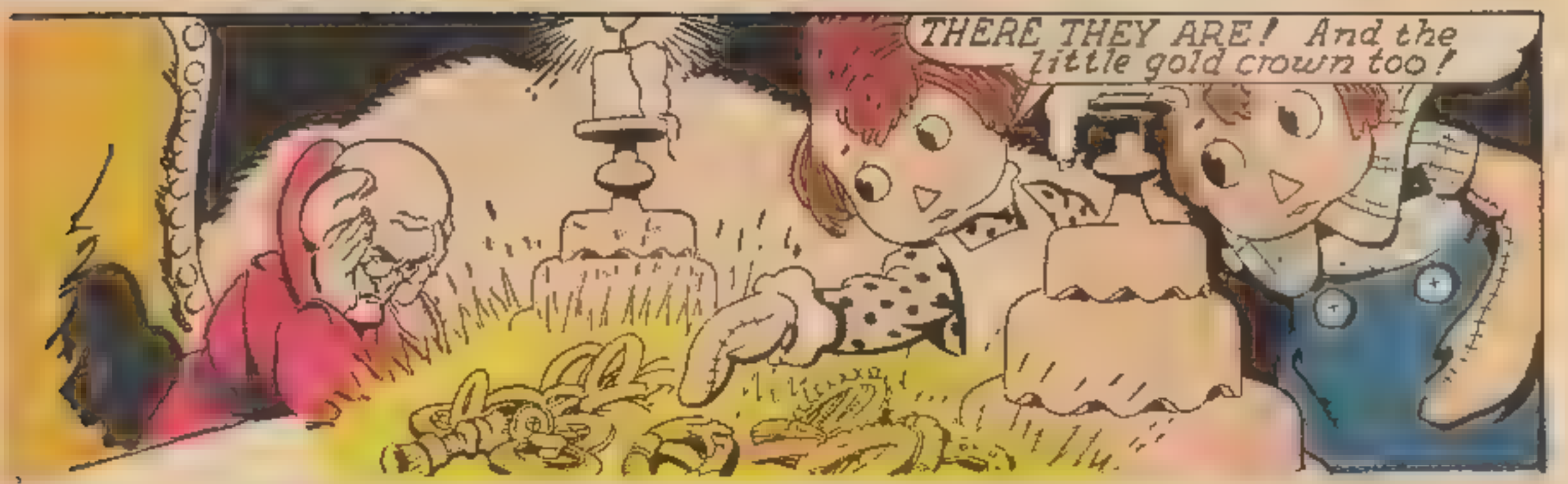

The door isn't shut--- we can walk right in!
They might not like it, you'd better knock, Raggedy Ann!

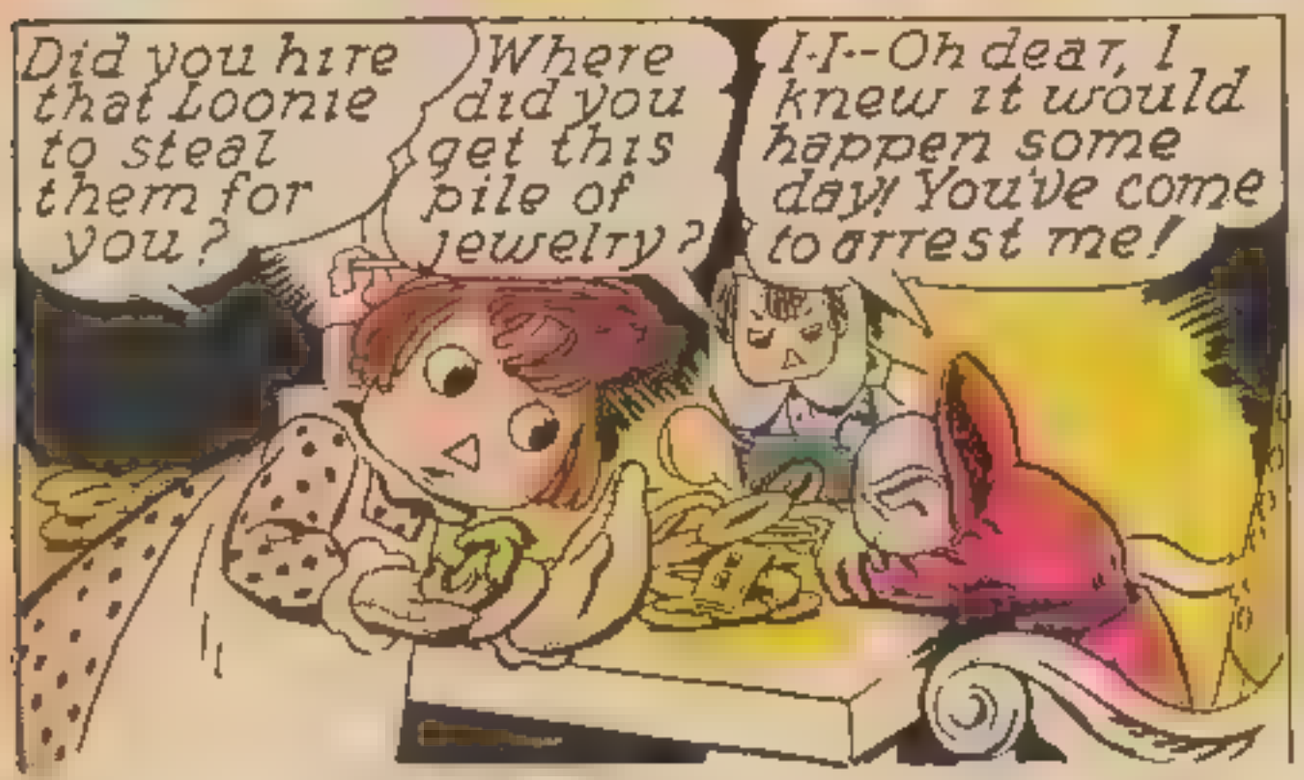
Maybe there's nobody home. I don't hear a sound
We'll look in the next room!

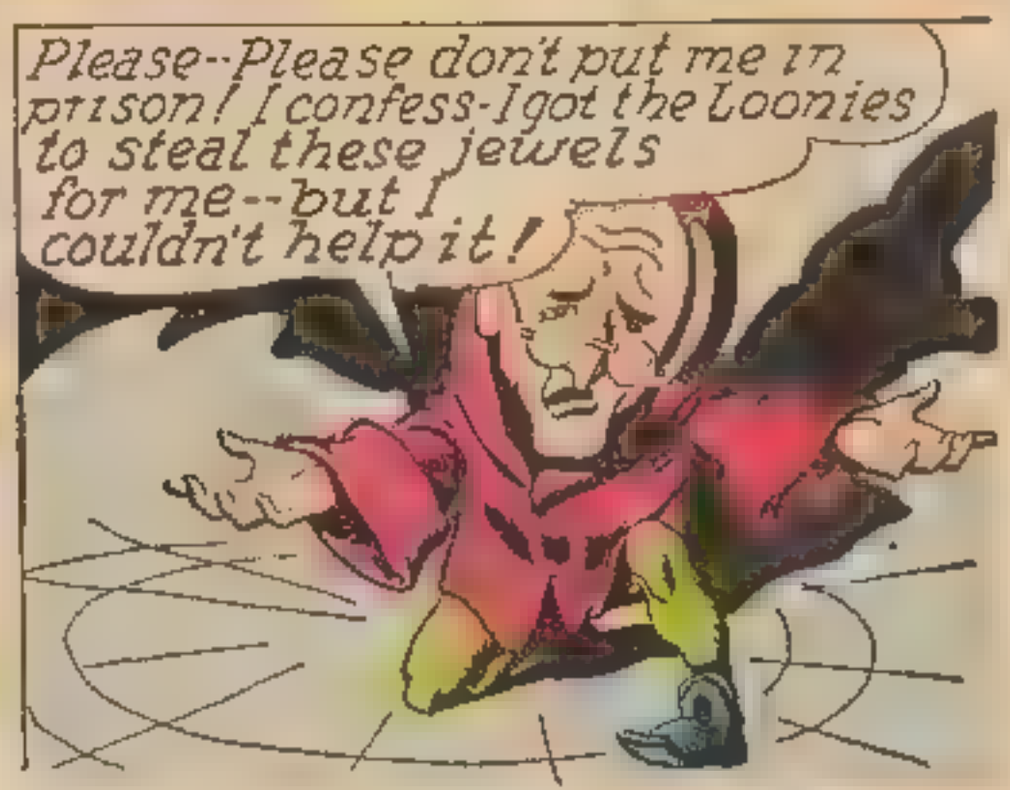

This must be the living room
Sh-h-h-h! not so loud, Raggedy Ann!

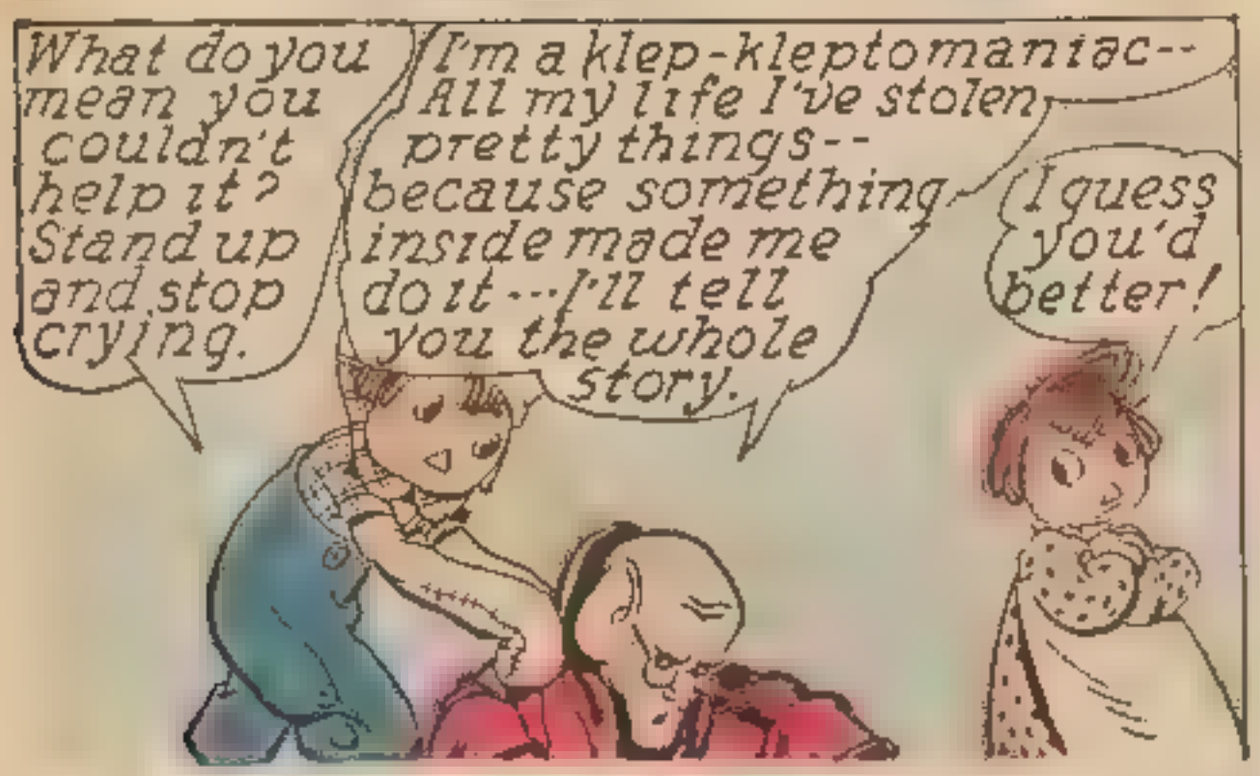

Oh! Oh!


Wha--what do you want? How did you come here?
We're looking for Marcella's stolen brooches and ring
We followed the Loonie who took them from the nursery!

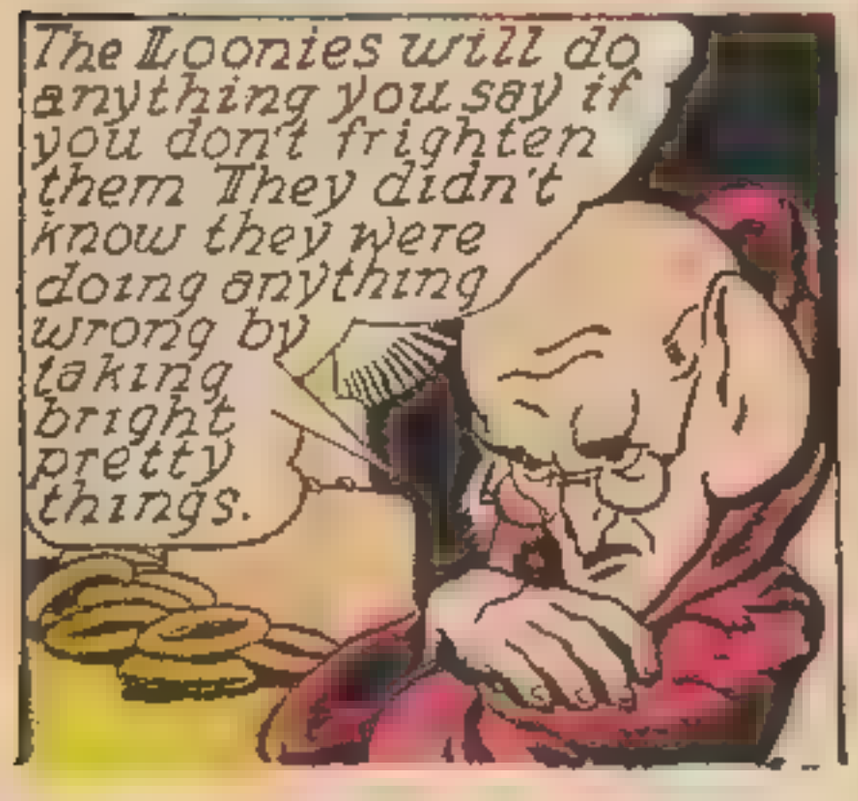

THERE THEY ARE! And the little gold crown too!

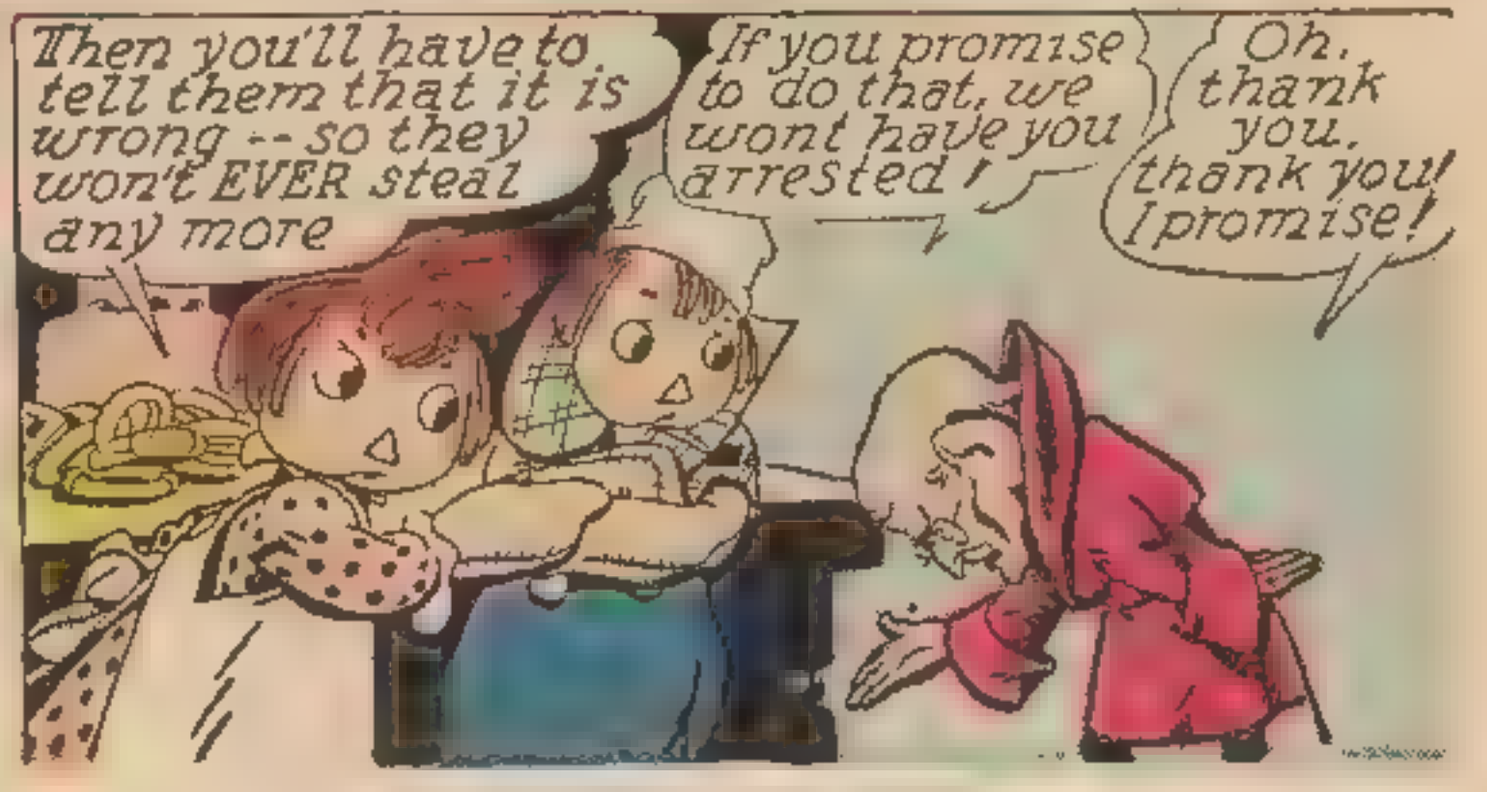

Did you hire that Loonie to steal them for you?
Where did you get this pile of jewelry?
I-I--Oh dear, I knew it would happen some day! You've come to arrest me!

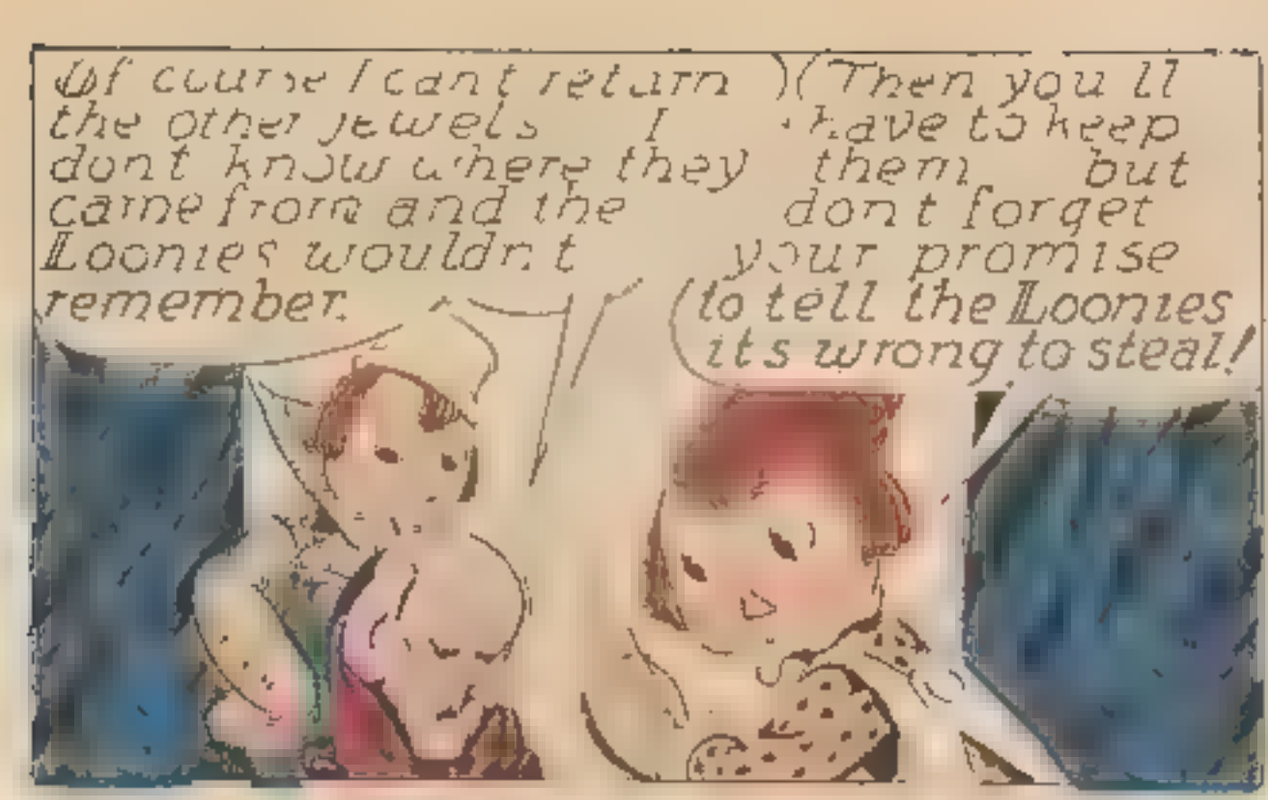

Please--Please don't put me in prison! I confess-I got the Loonies to steal these jewels for me--but I couldn't help it!

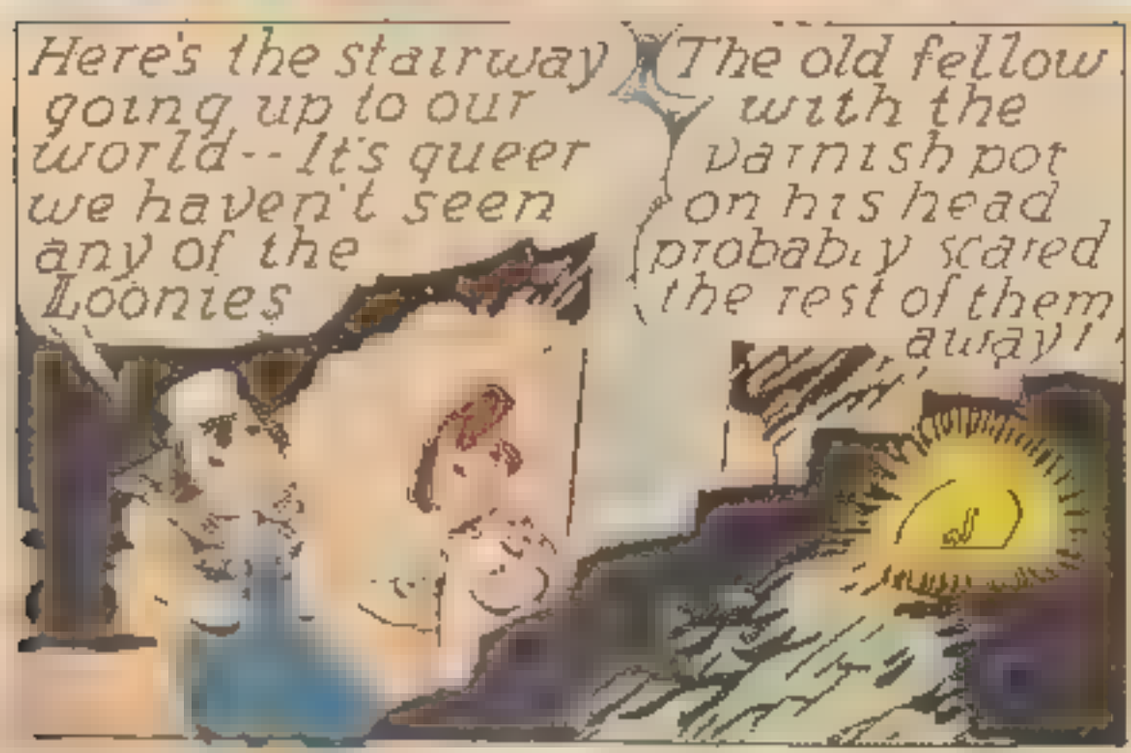

What do you mean you couldn't help it? Stand up and stop crying.
I'm a klep-kleptomaniac-- All my life I've stolen pretty things-- because something inside made me do it---I'll tell you the whole story.
I guess you'd better!

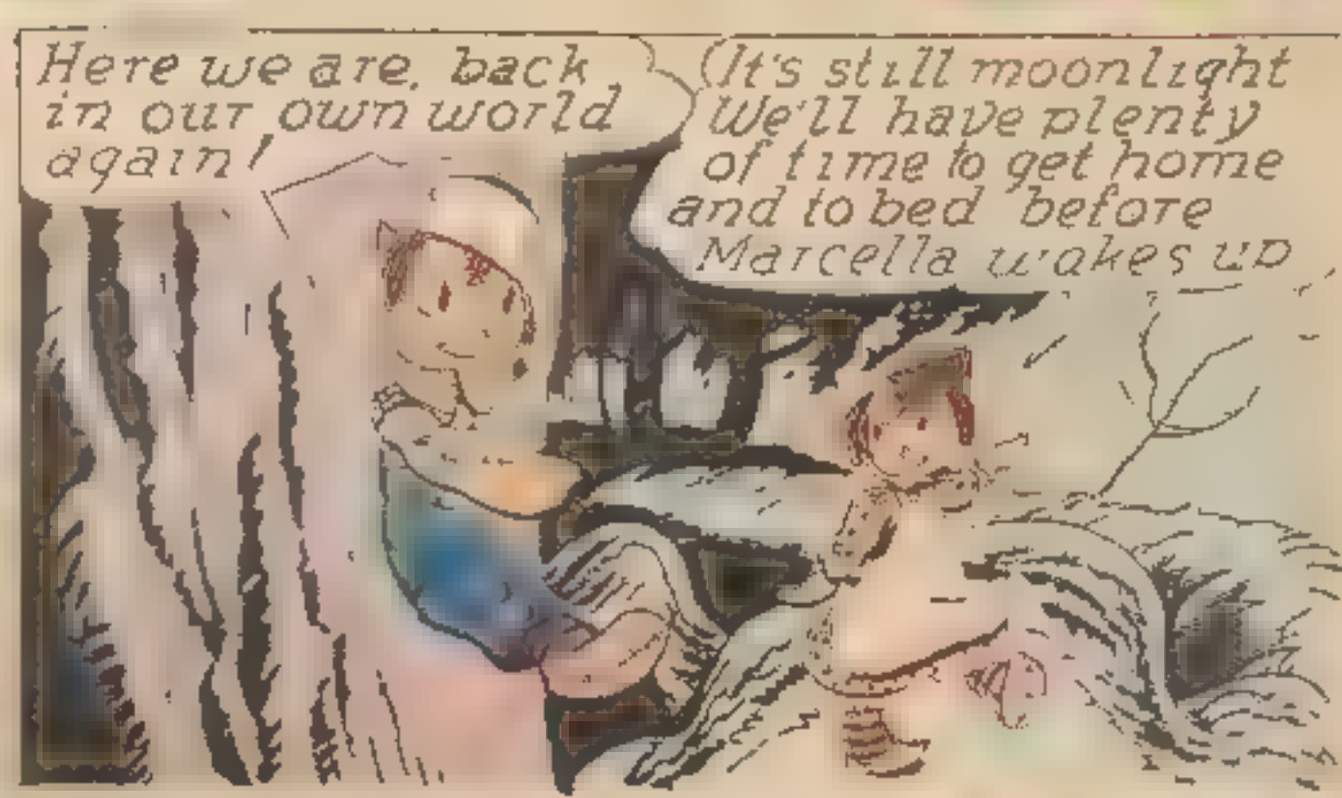
I discovered the stairway to Loonie Land by accident when I was running away from the police. Later I had all the trees and rocks varnished to confuse strangers.
But how did you get the Loonies to work for you?

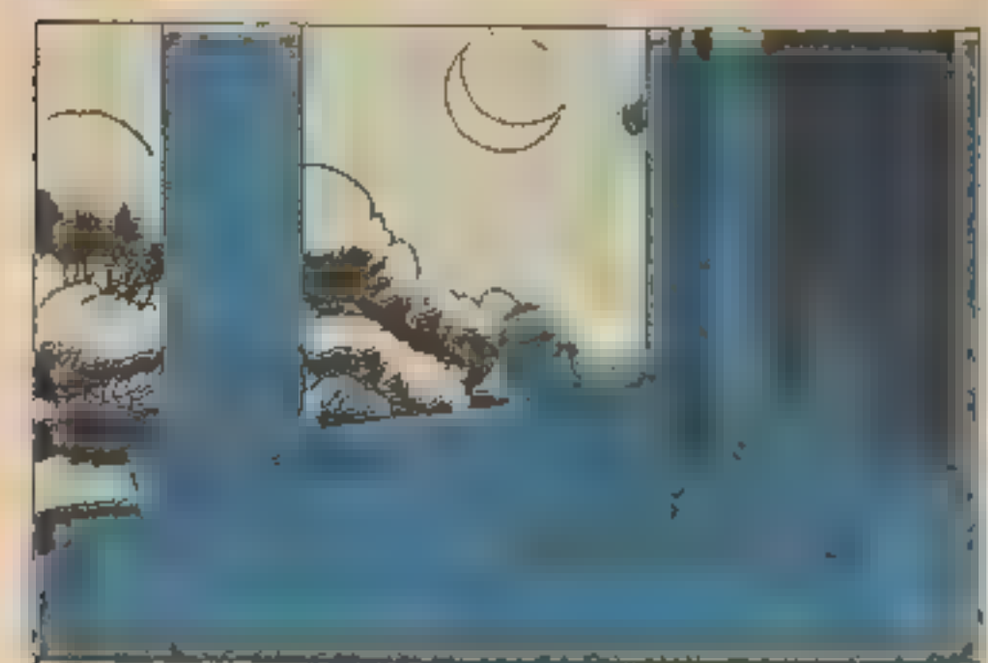

The Loonies will do anything you say if you don't frighten them They didn't know they were doing anything wrong by taking bright pretty things.


Then you'll have to tell them that it is wrong -- so they won't EVER steal any more
If you promise to do that, we wont have you arrested!
Oh, thank you, thank you! I promise!





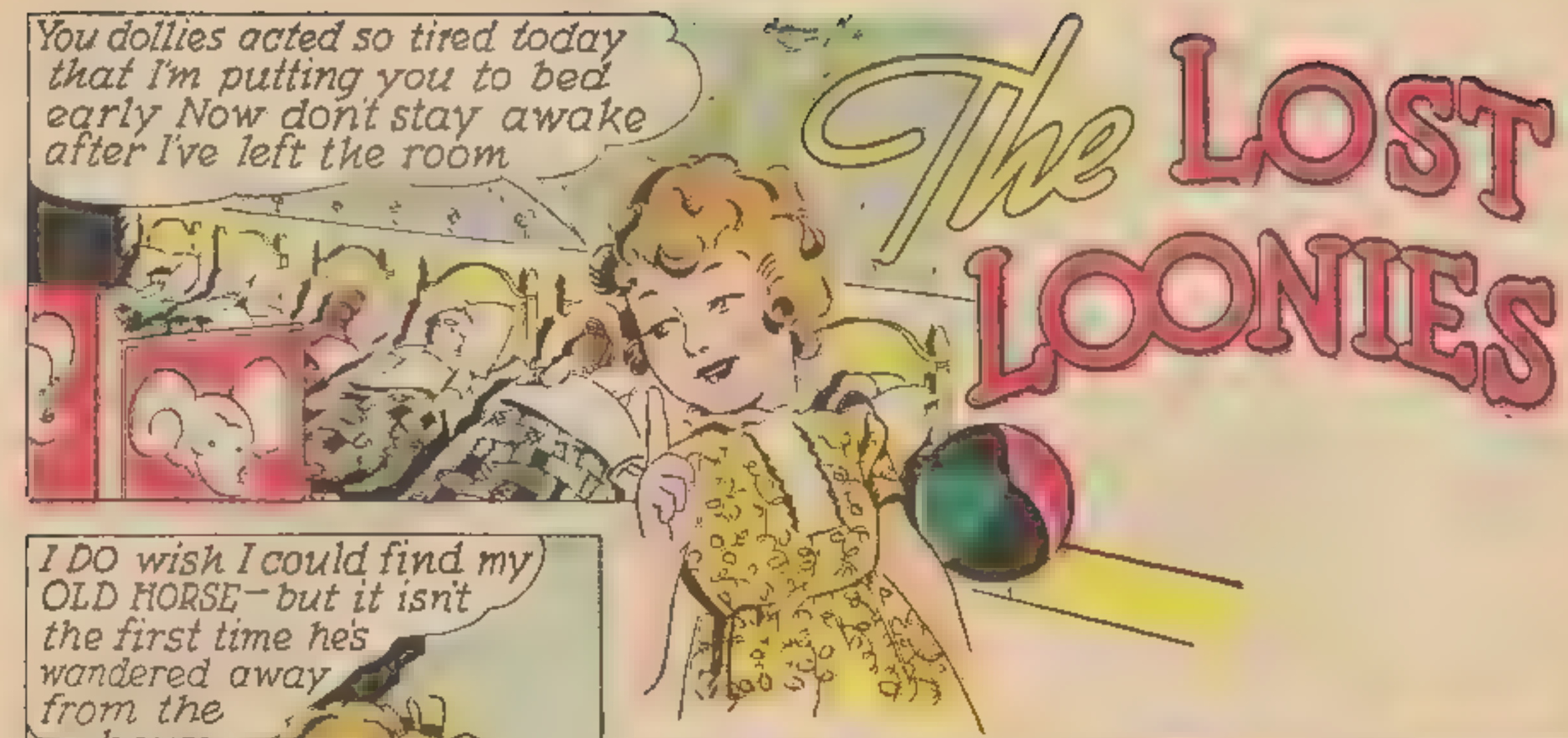


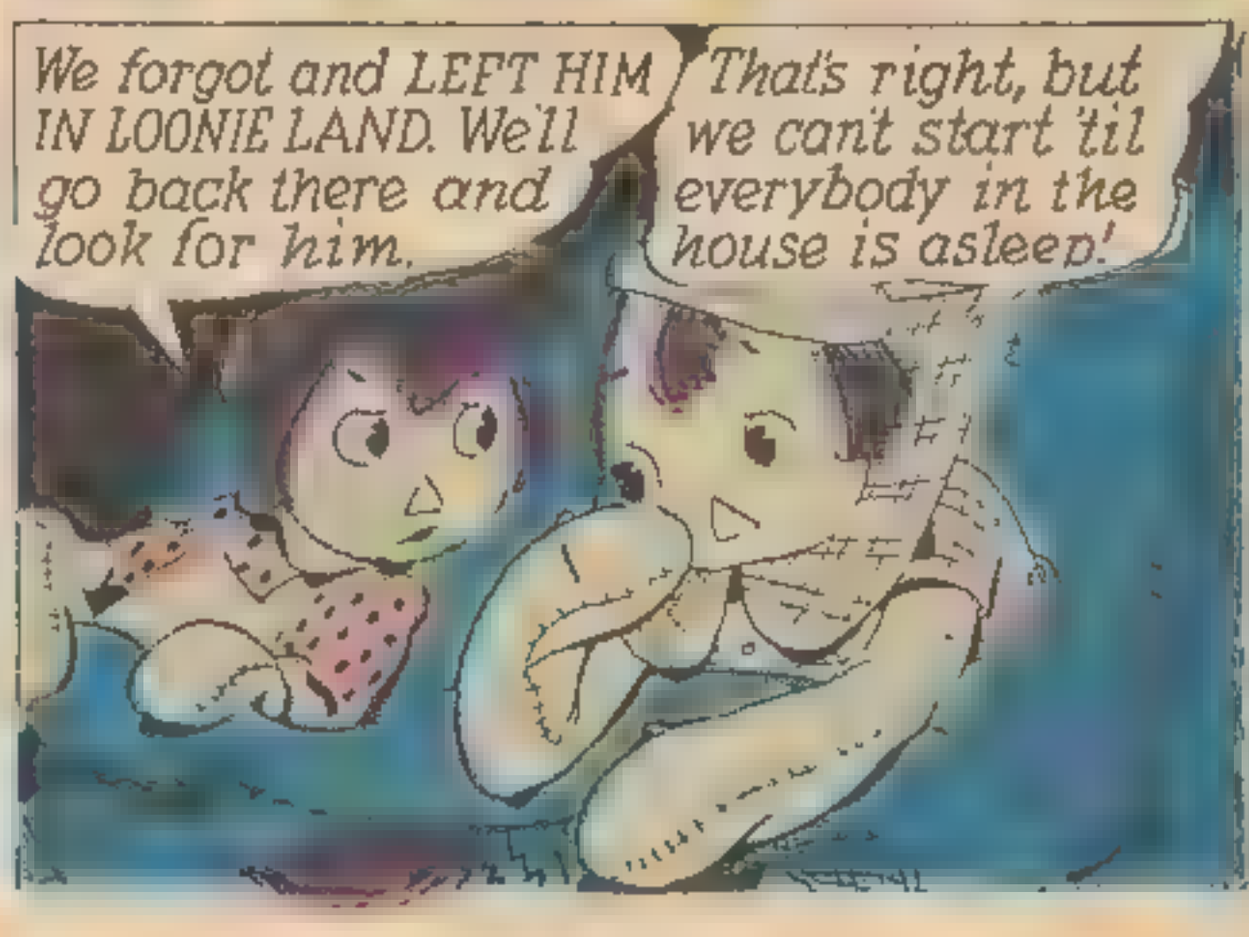


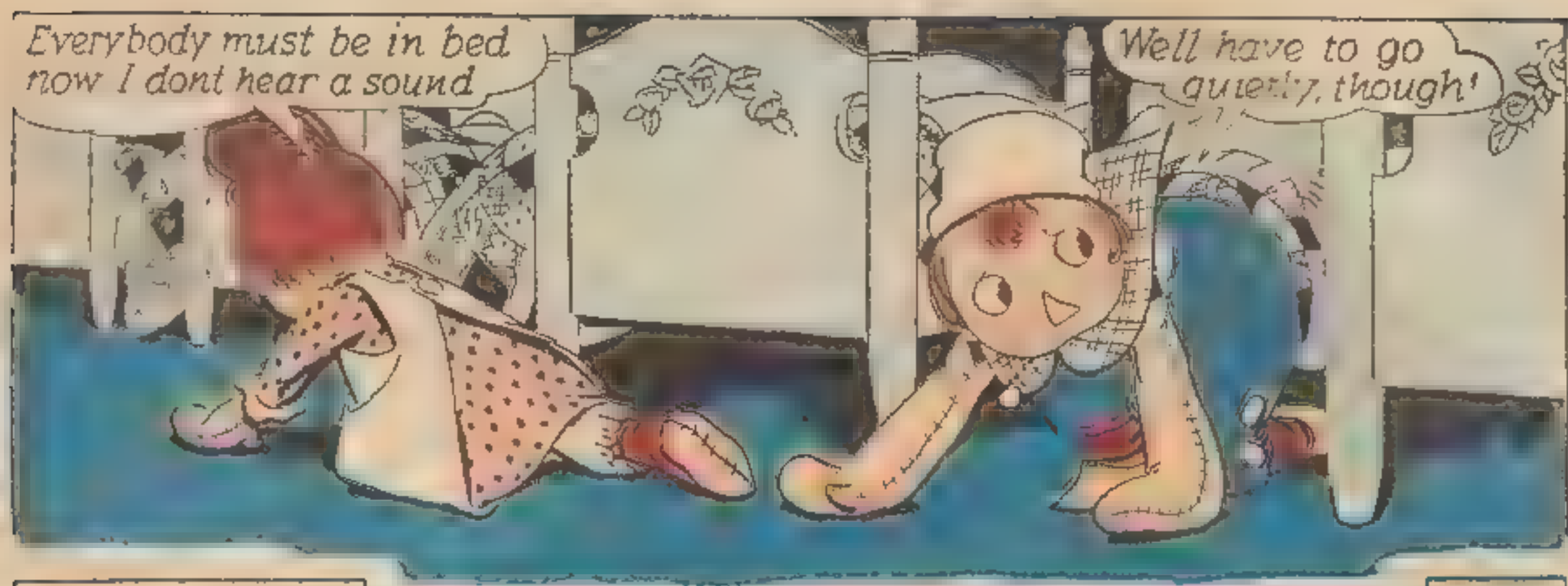
Reaching the big house the Raggedies quietly open the screen door.

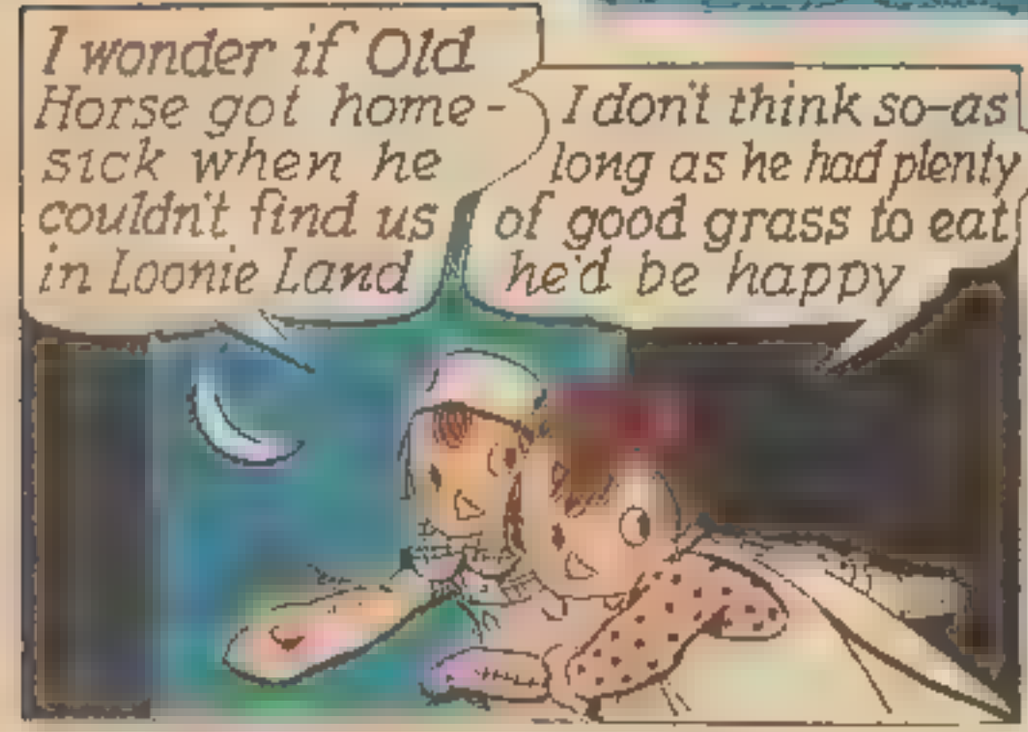
After daylight, Marcella enters the nursery.

The LOST LOONIES

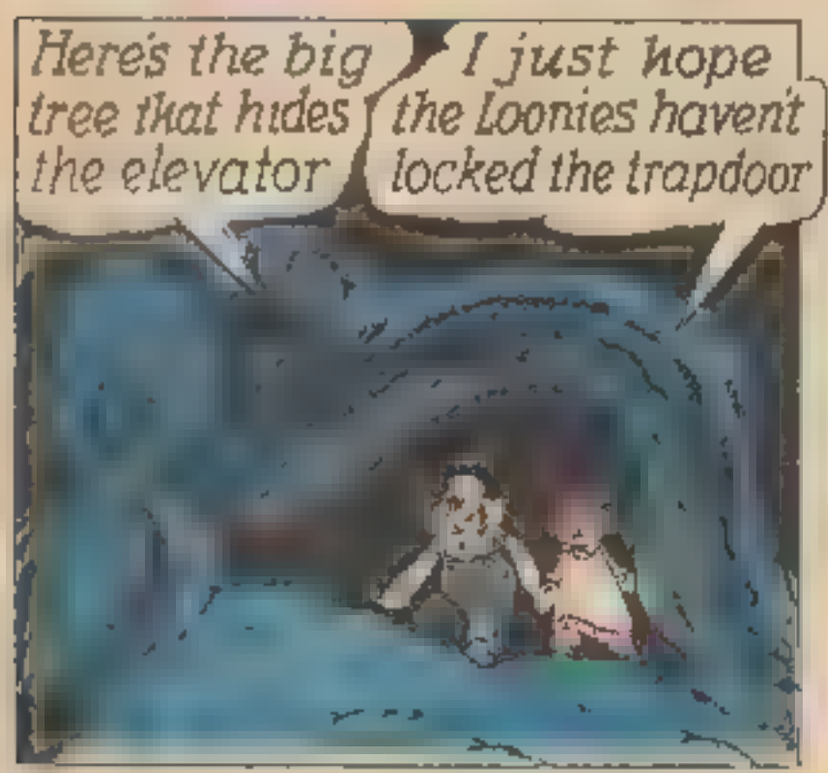




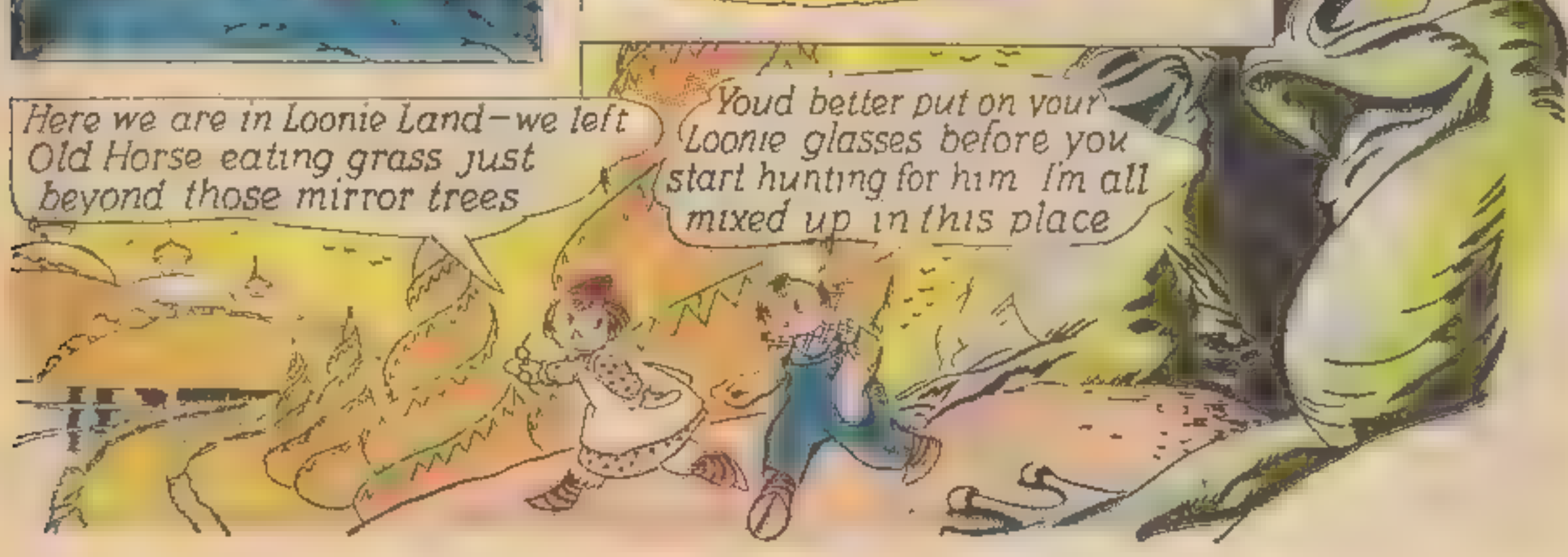

Everybody must be in bed now I dont hear a sound
Well have to go quietly, though!

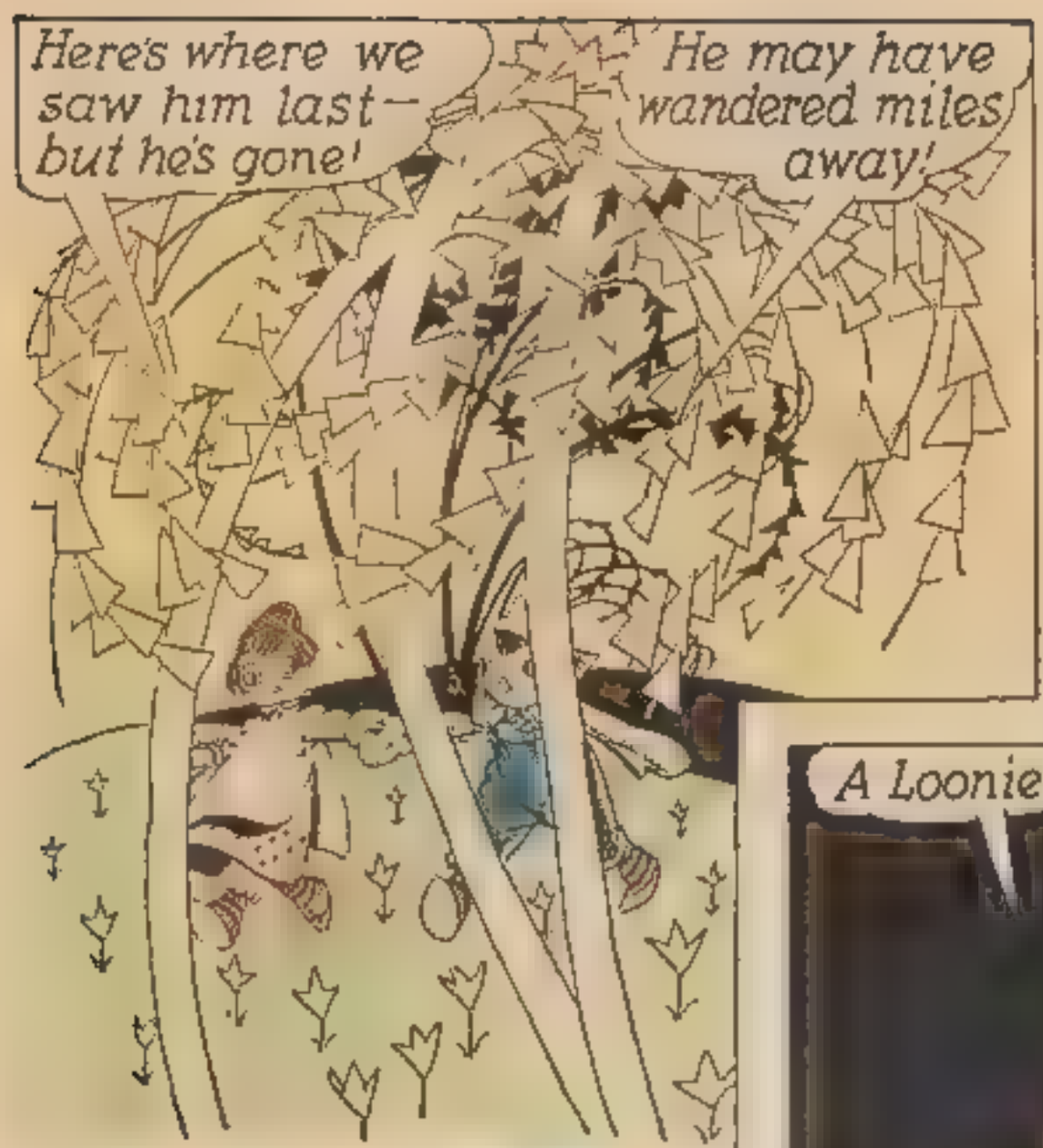

I wonder if Old Horse got home-sick when he couldn't find us in Loonie Land
I don't think so-as long as he had plenty of good grass to eat he'd be happy

Marcella will be VERY worried, though, if we dont bring him back

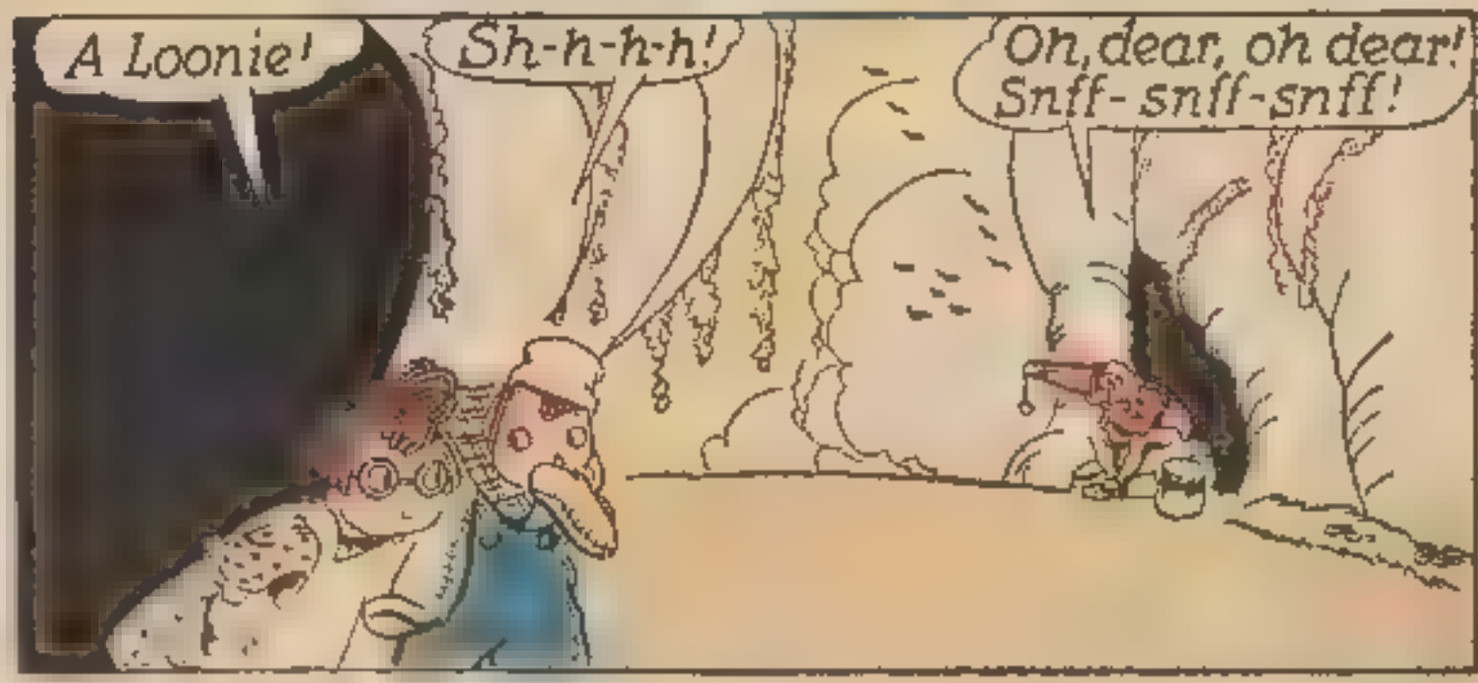

Here's the big tree that hides the elevator
I just hope the Loonies havent locked the trapdoor

It's moving down!
I guess the Loonies never thought of locking it


Here we are in Loonie Land—we left Old Horse eating grass just beyond those mirror trees
Youd better put on your Loonie glasses before you start hunting for him I'm all mixed up in this place


Here's where we saw him last— but he's gone!
He may have wandered miles away!

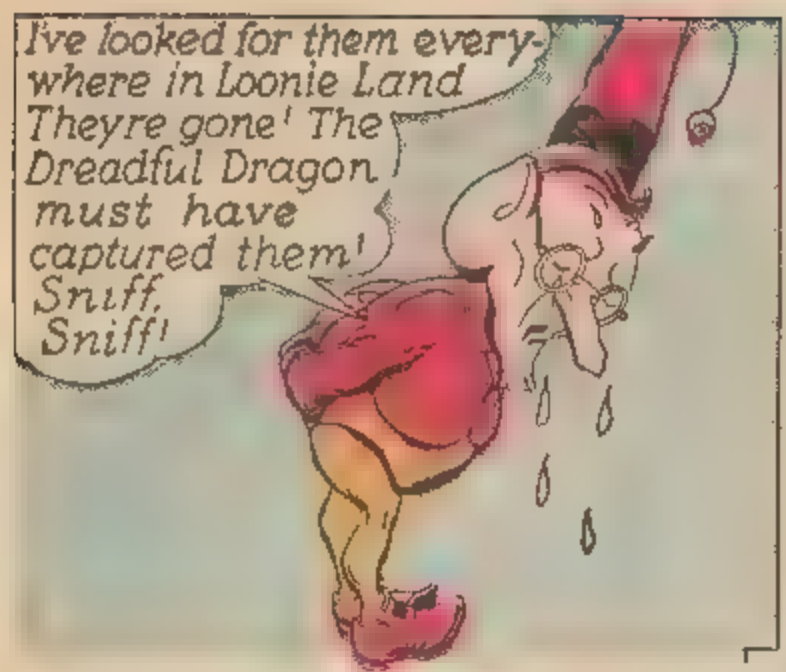
Do you hear what I hear? It sounds like somebody groaning!
And sniffling, too! I'm sure it isn't Old Horse!

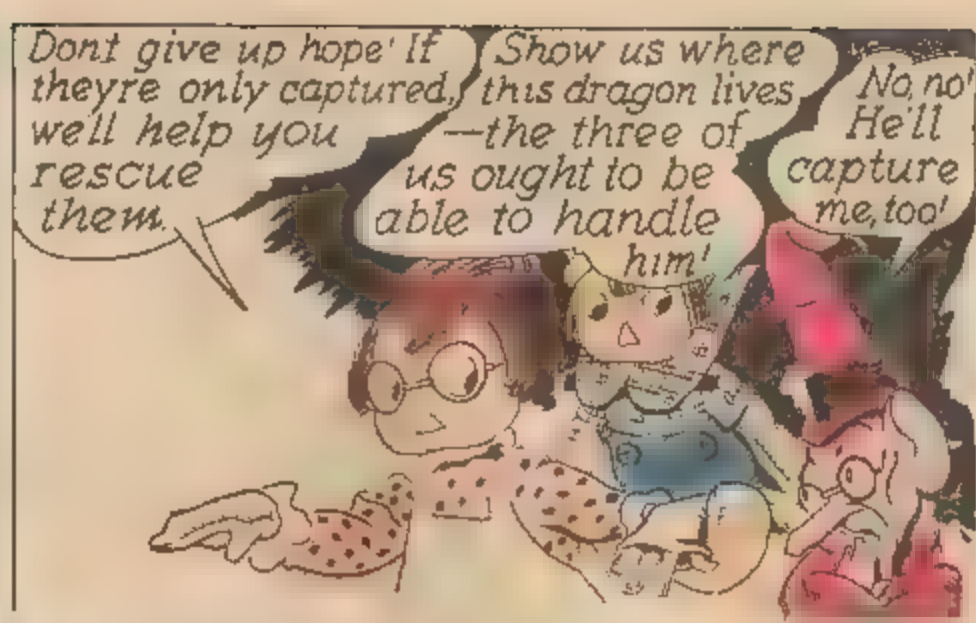

A Loonie!
Sh-h-h-h!
Oh, dear, oh dear! Snff-snff-snff!

It's the one who ran away with his head in the varnish pot. We'll speak to him VERY softly.

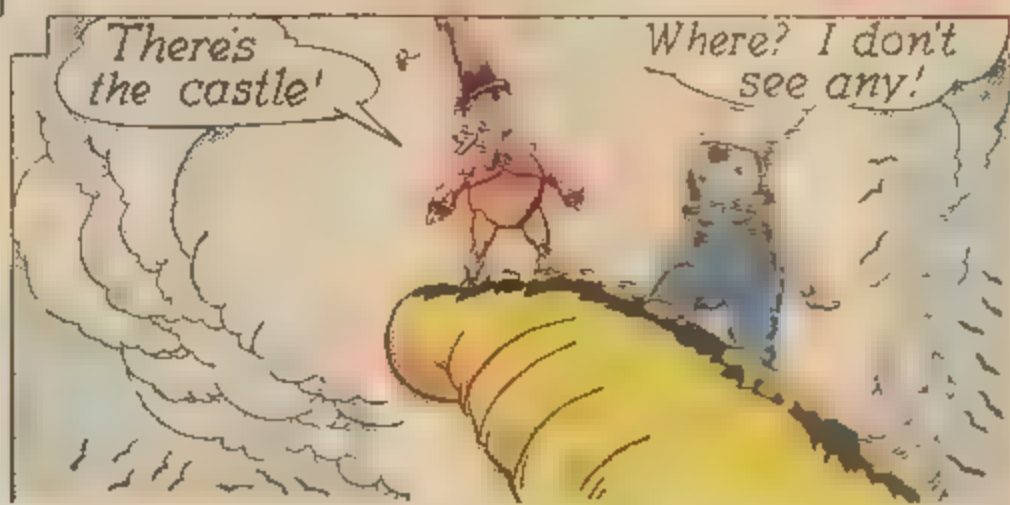
Please don't be frightened Tell us what's the matter
Perhaps we can help you
Oh, dear, oh, dear! I'll never see them again— never!

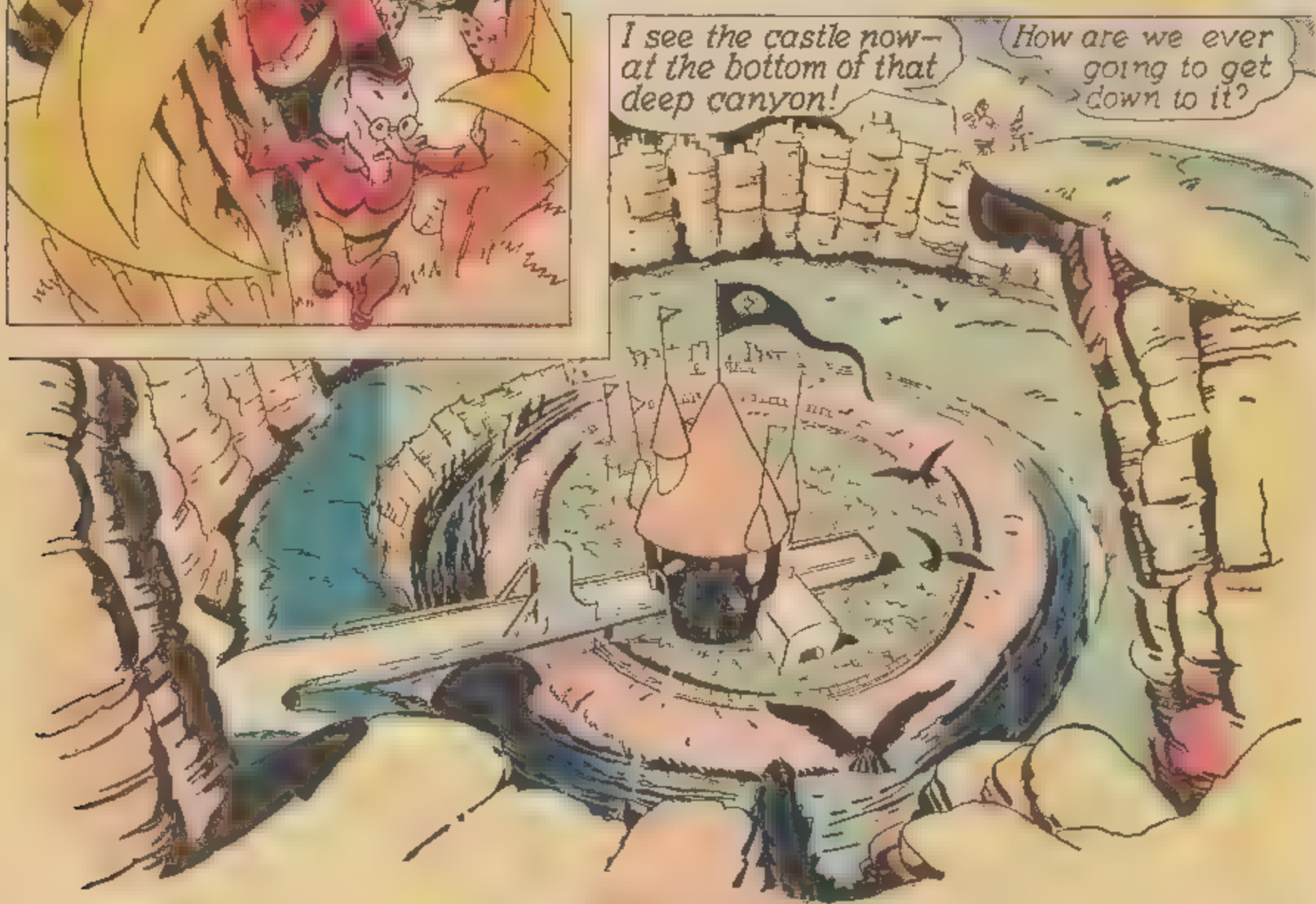
I don't believe it! Who won't you ever see again?
My friends—all the other Loonies! When they saw me coming with the varnish pot on my head they ran away. They were even worse frightened than I


I've looked for them everywhere in Loonie Land. They're gone! The Dreadful Dragon must have captured them! Sniff, Sniff!


Don't give up hope! If they're only captured, we'll help you rescue them.
Show us where this dragon lives —the three of us ought to be able to handle him!
No, no! He'll capture me, too!

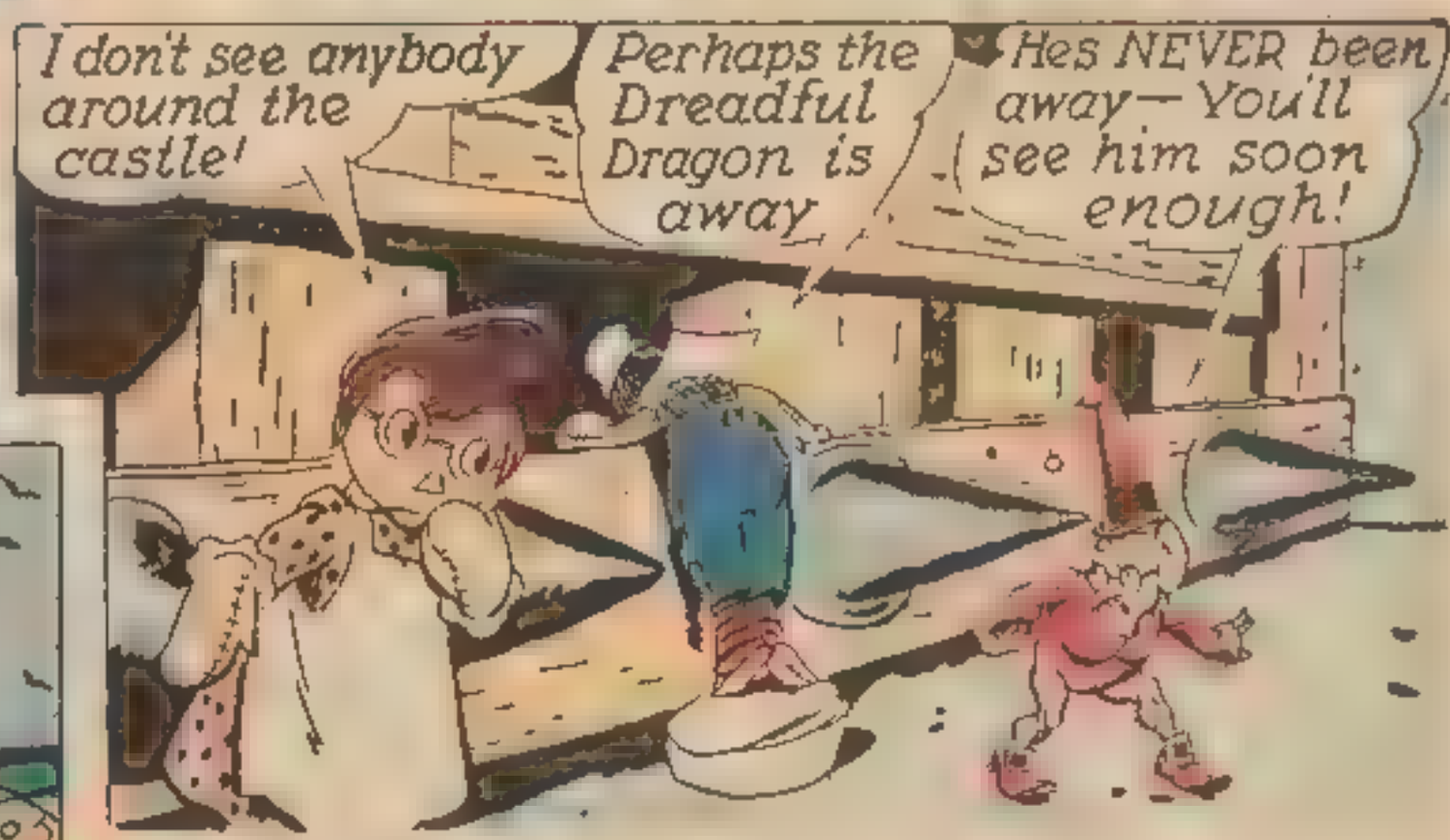
Nobody has ever come back from the Dreadful Dragon's castle —but I'll show you where it is.
We must do SOMETHING to save those poor, helpless Loonies!

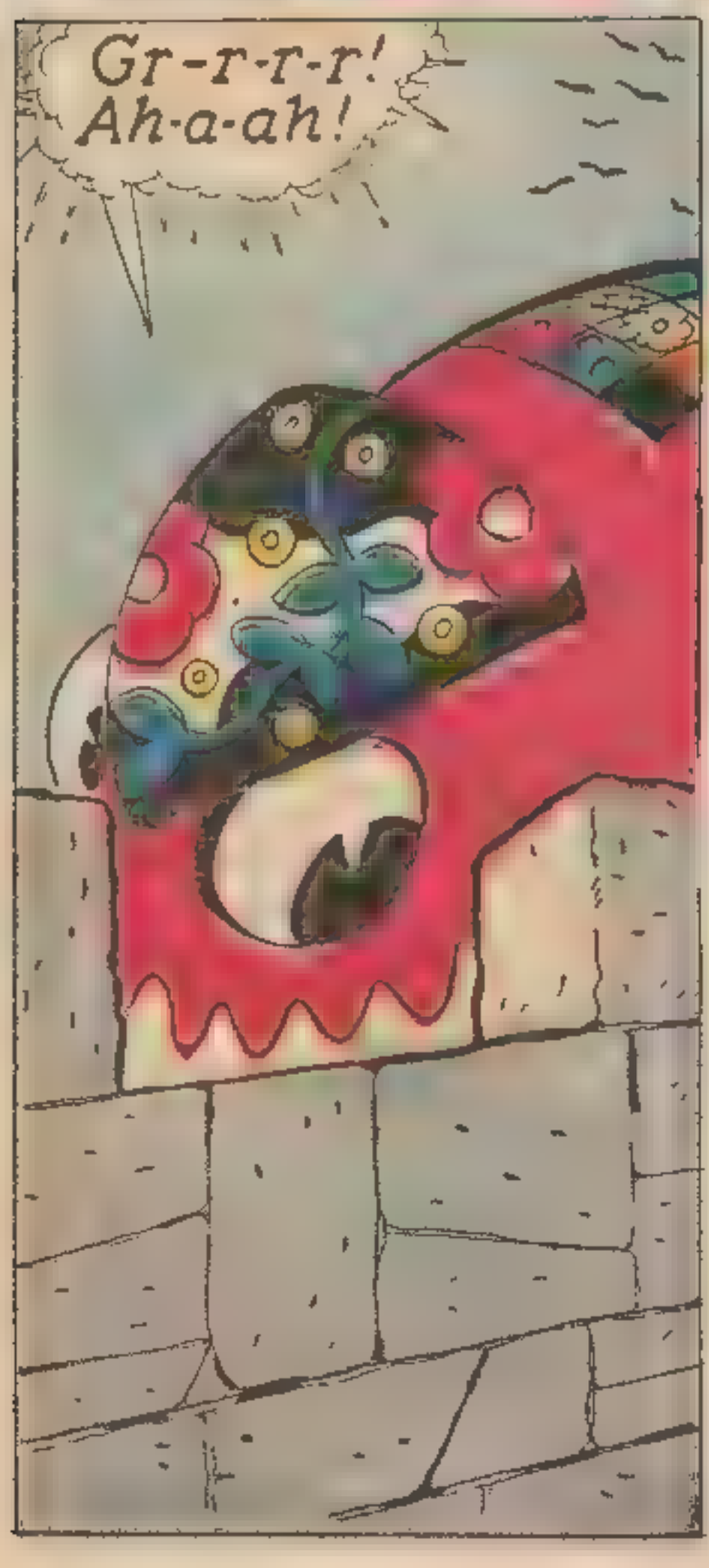

There's the castle!
Where? I don't see any!

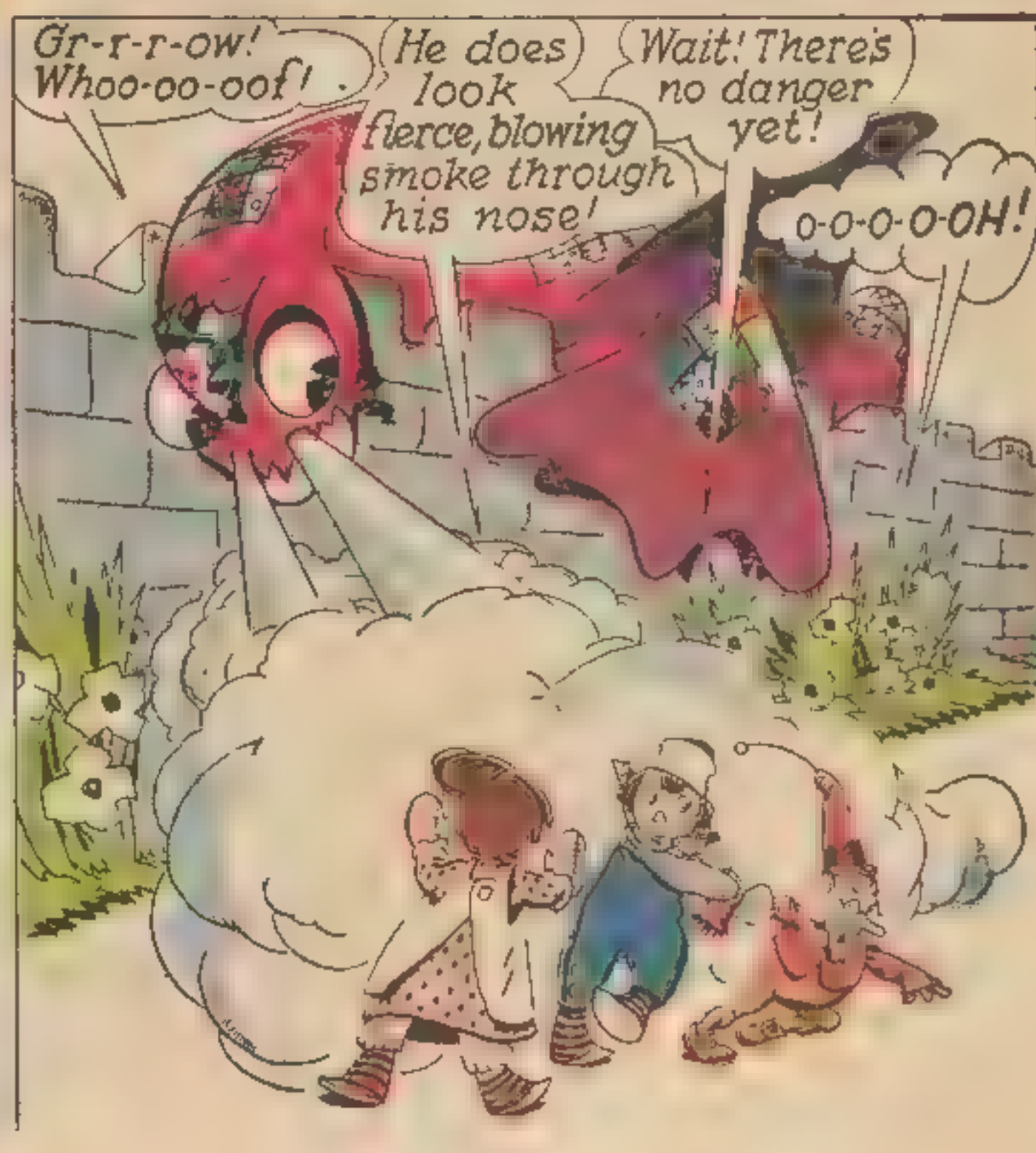

I see the castle now— at the bottom of that deep canyon!
How are we ever going to get down to it?

Here's a path– it's pretty steep, but we can hold on with our hands
I'll follow and help the Loonie!
But I'm afraid to go down!

Here we are–that wasn't such a bad climb, after all!
If we'd fallen, it would have been just TOO bad!


I don't see anybody around the castle!
Perhaps the Dreadful Dragon is away
He's NEVER been away– You'll see him soon enough!


Gr-r-r-r! Ah-a-ah!


Gr-r-r-ow! Whoo-oo-oof!
He does look fierce, blowing smoke through his nose!
Wait! There's no danger yet!
O-O-O-O-OH!

If we could get into the castle, we could throw water in the Dragon's face and put out the fire!

We might find a way to climb the wall.

Impossible! NOBODY has ever climbed the wall of DREADFUL CASTLE!

The smoke's getting thicker!

I guess there's no chance of climbing up to put it out.

Lemme go— before he comes down and captures us!

WHOOF!! cough-cough— GR-R-ROW!

Listen— isn't there some other way into the castle besides the front gate?

Only the cellar door. But you can't go in that way!

We might BREAK in— show us the door, anyway!

There it is! But nobody HAS gone in that way— so you can't!

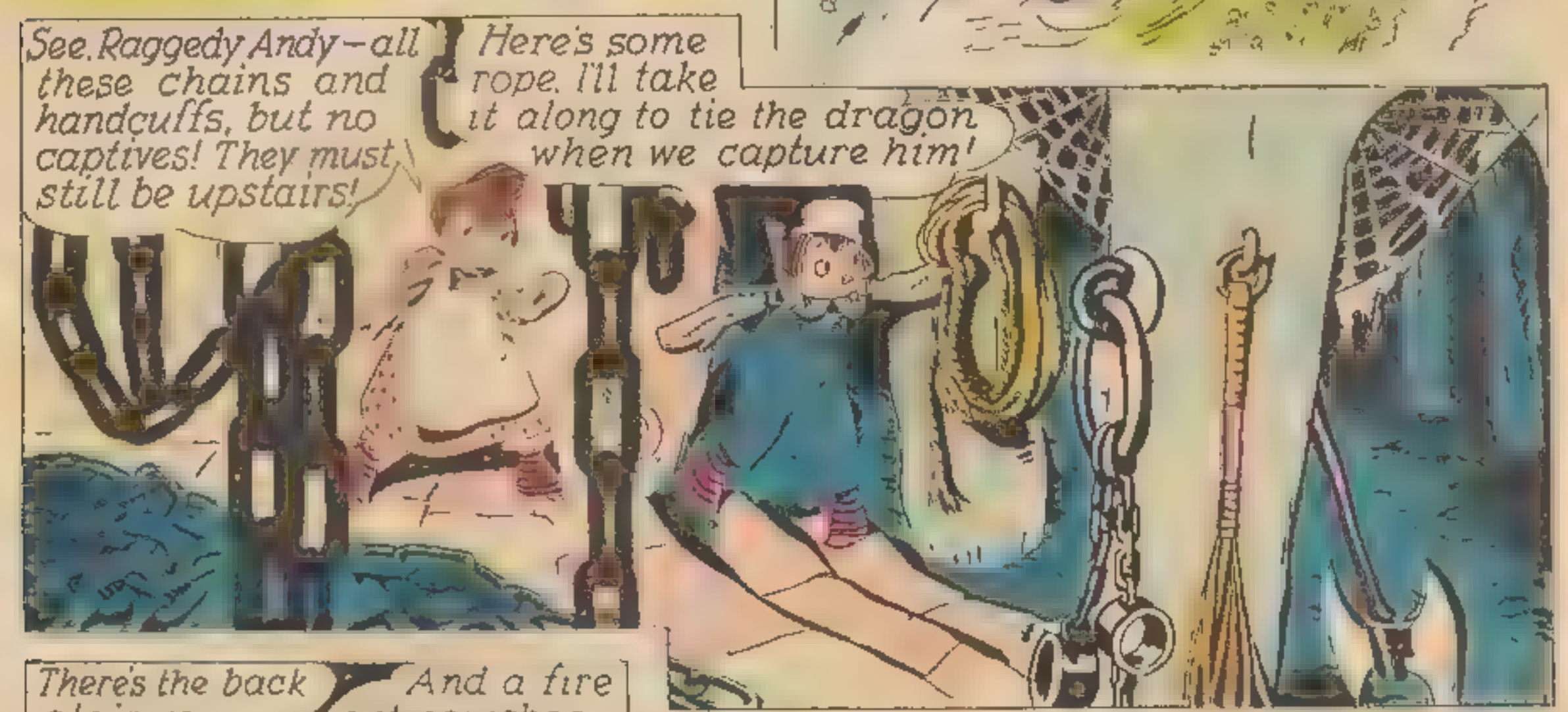
Perhaps nobody ever tried!

Stop! I won't go in with you! I won't! I won't!

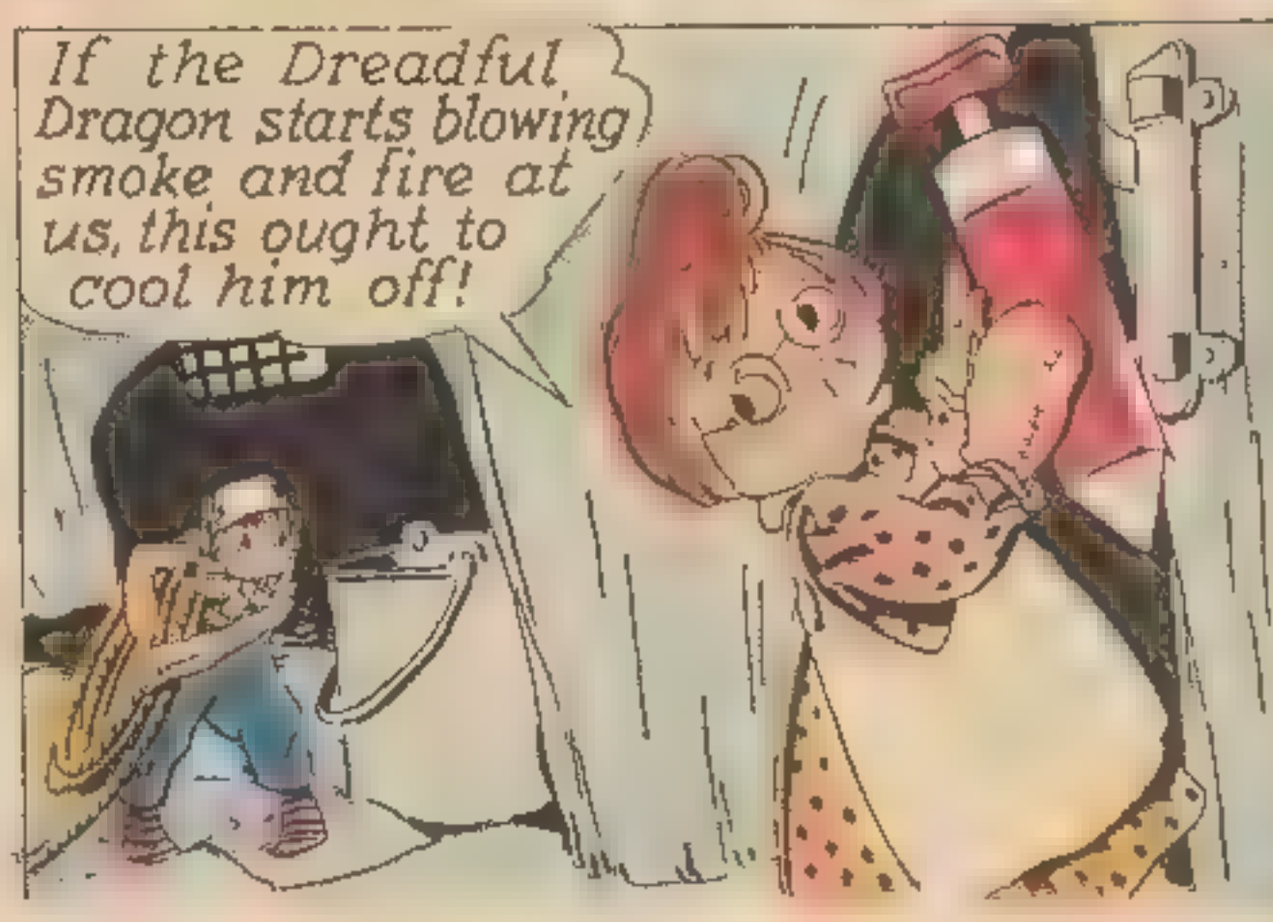
Then Raggedy Andy and I will rescue your Loonie friends.

The door wasn't even locked!
The dragon must be absent-minded!

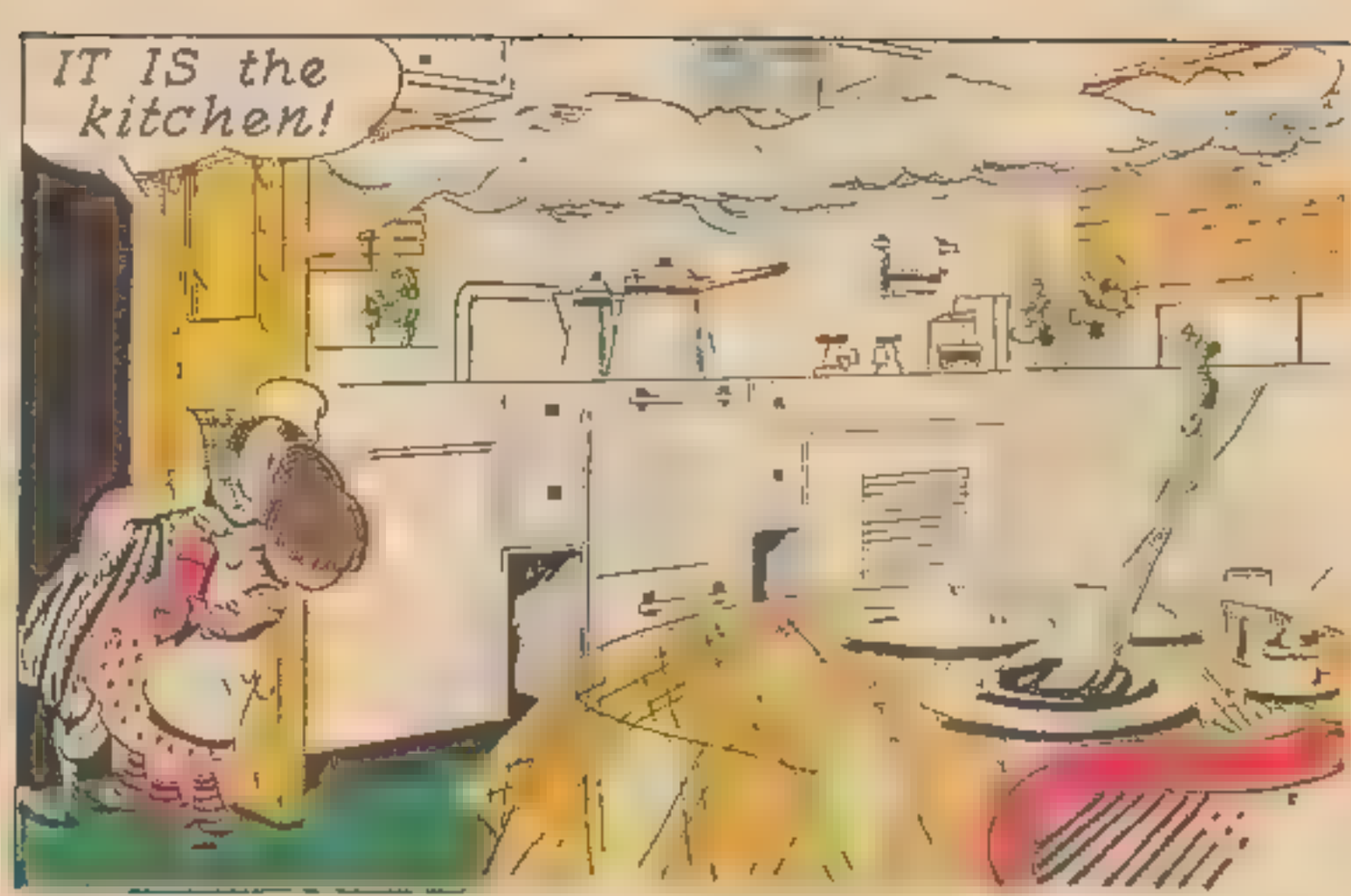
He-e-elp!
Cough-COUGH! That did it! I've scared 'em all away!

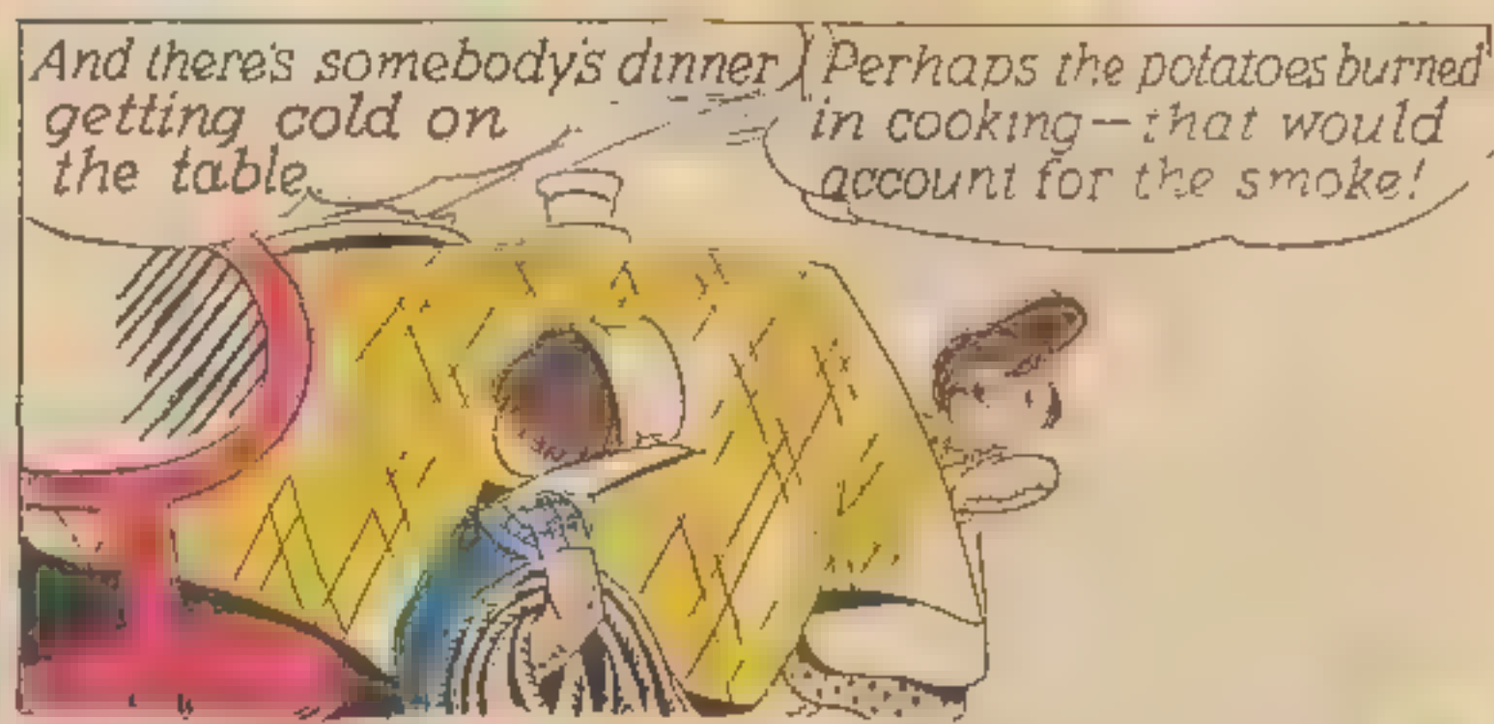

See, Raggedy Andy – all these chains and handcuffs, but no captives! They must still be upstairs!
Here's some rope. I'll take it along to tie the dragon when we capture him!

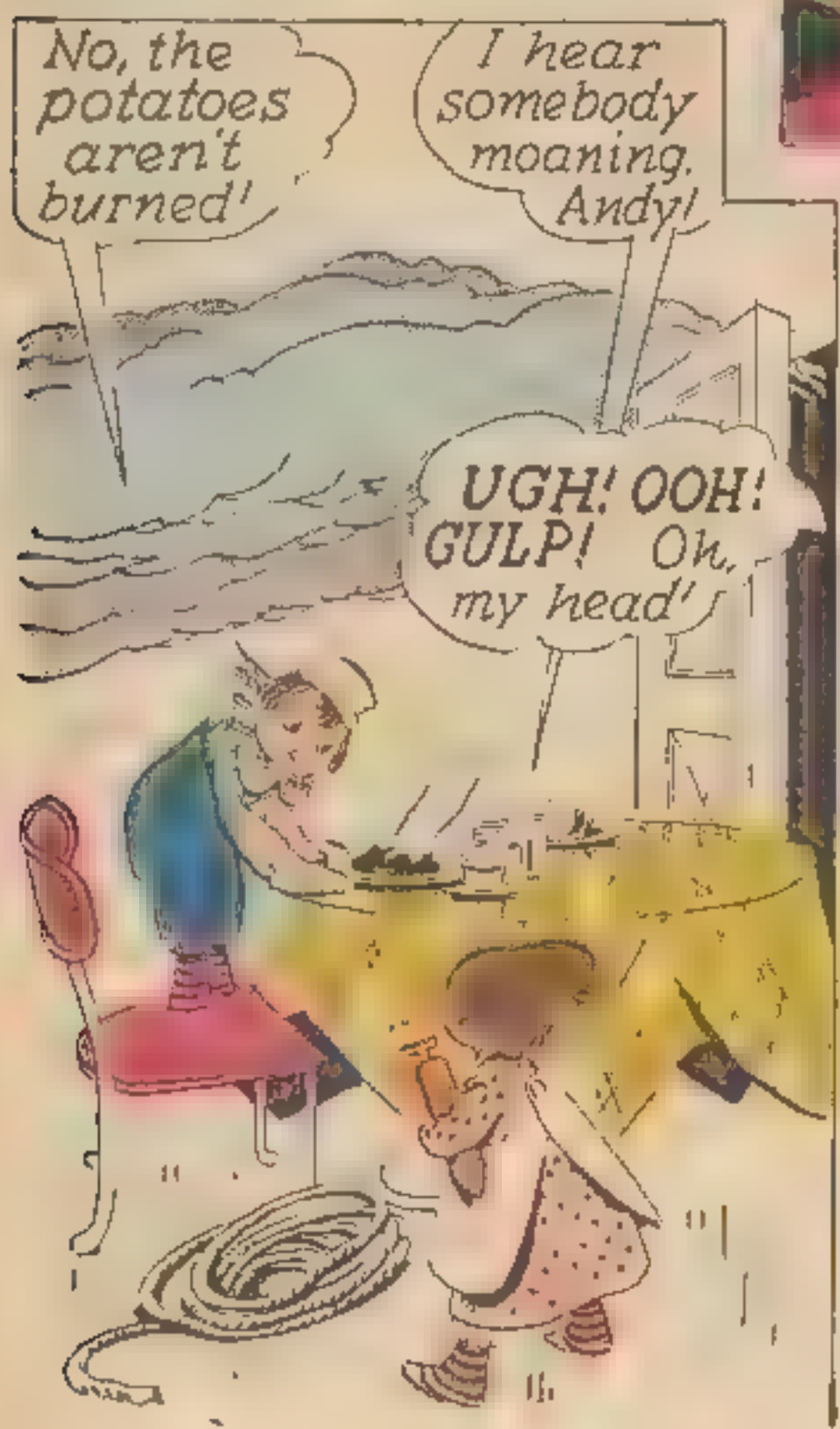
There's the back stairway, behind the furnace
And a fire extinguisher – THATS what we need most!


If the Dreadful Dragon starts blowing smoke and fire at us, this ought to cool him off!

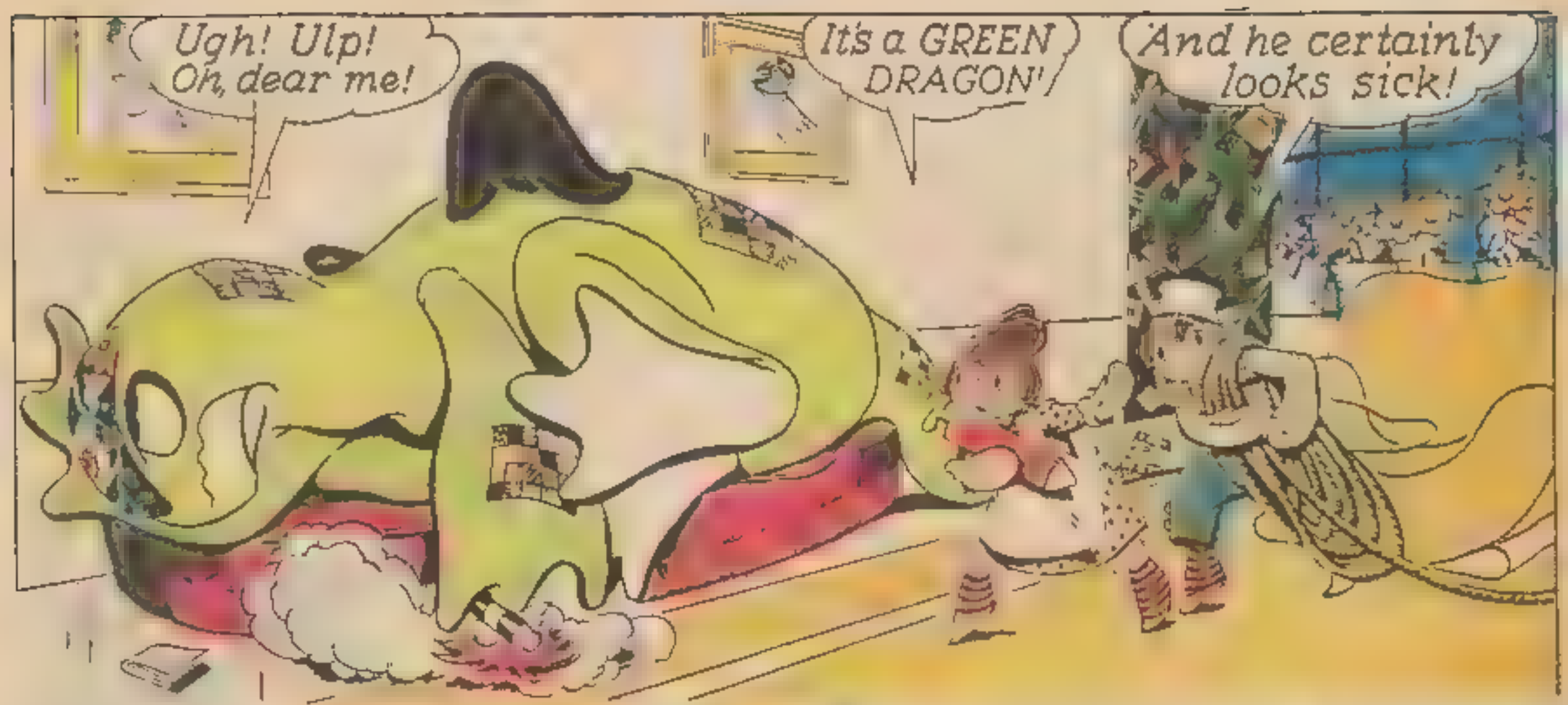
This probably leads to the kitchen—I smell fried onions!
And smoke! Be ready with your extinguisher, Raggedy Ann

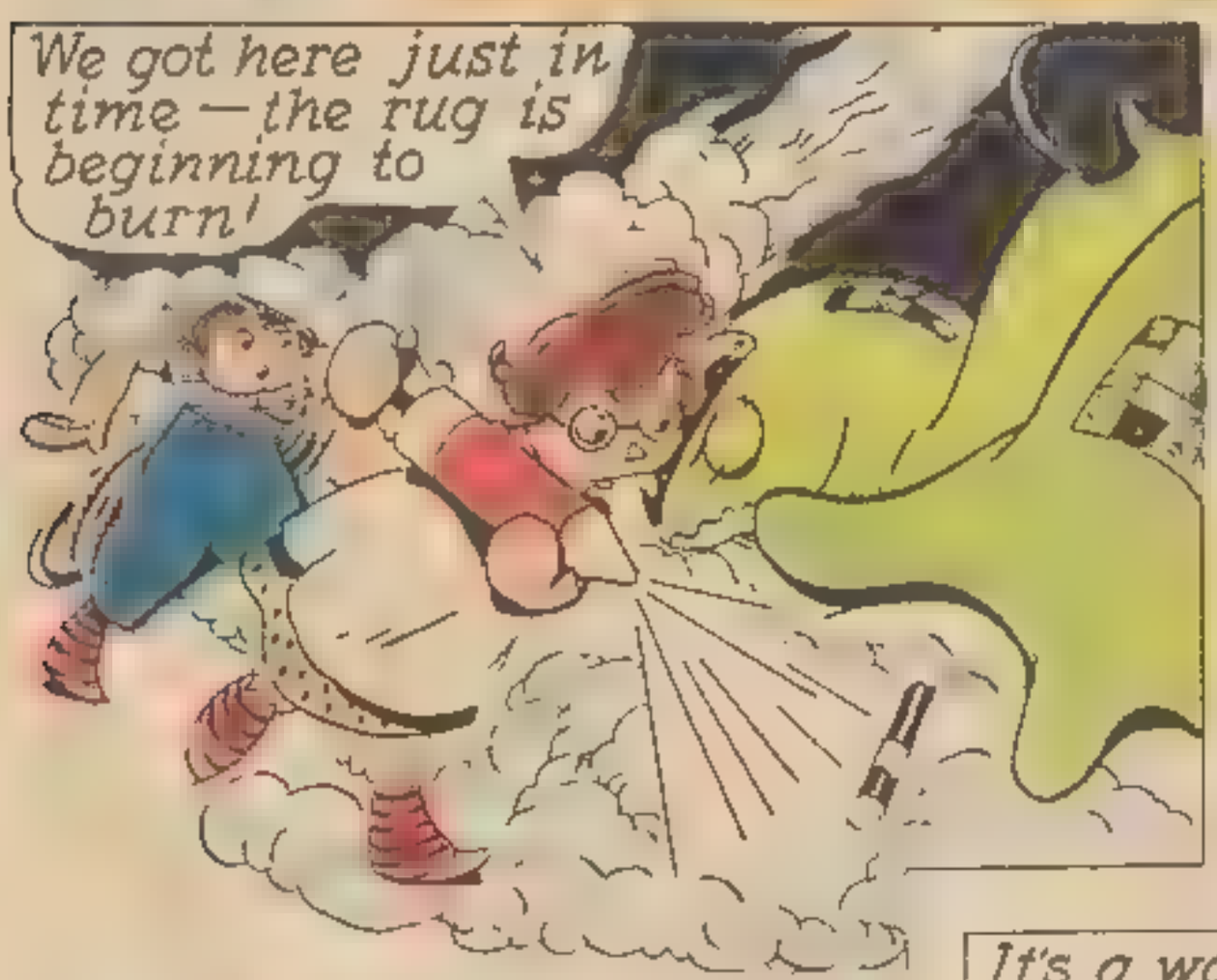

IT IS the kitchen!

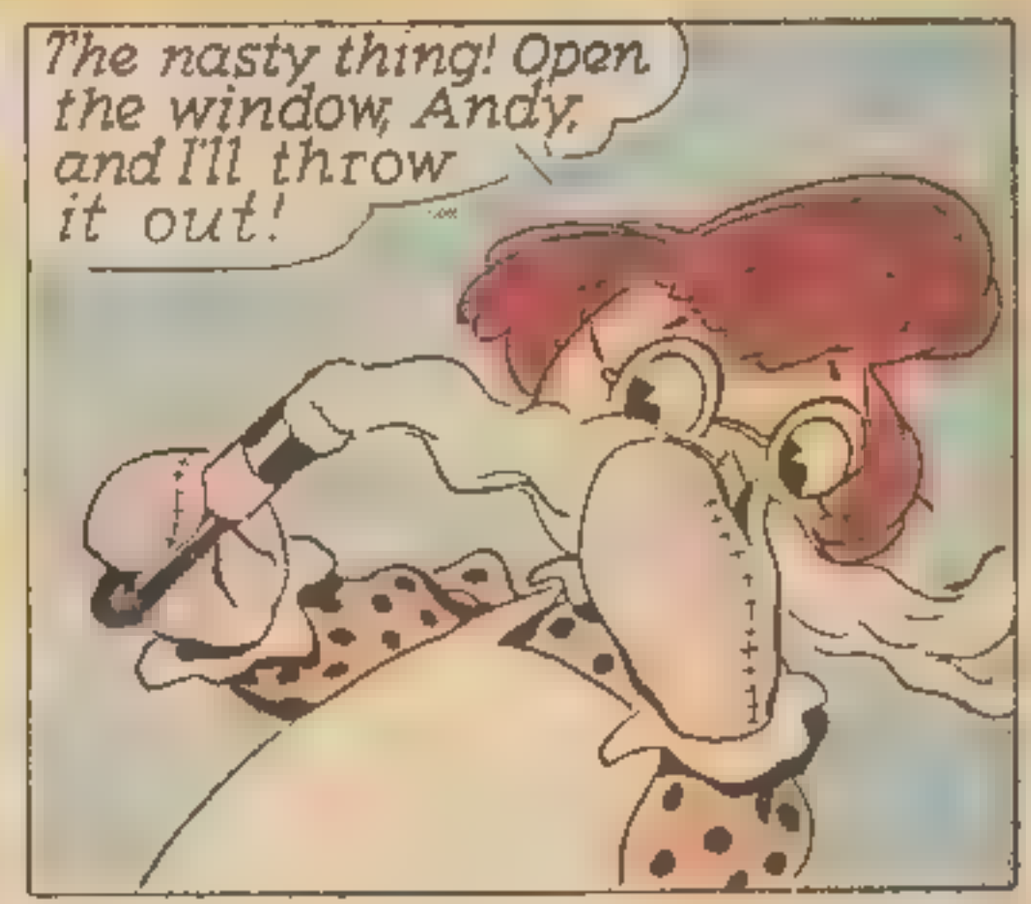

And there's somebody's dinner getting cold on the table
Perhaps the potatoes burned in cooking—that would account for the smoke!


No, the potatoes aren't burned!
I hear somebody moaning, Andy!
UGH! OOH! GULP! Oh, my head!

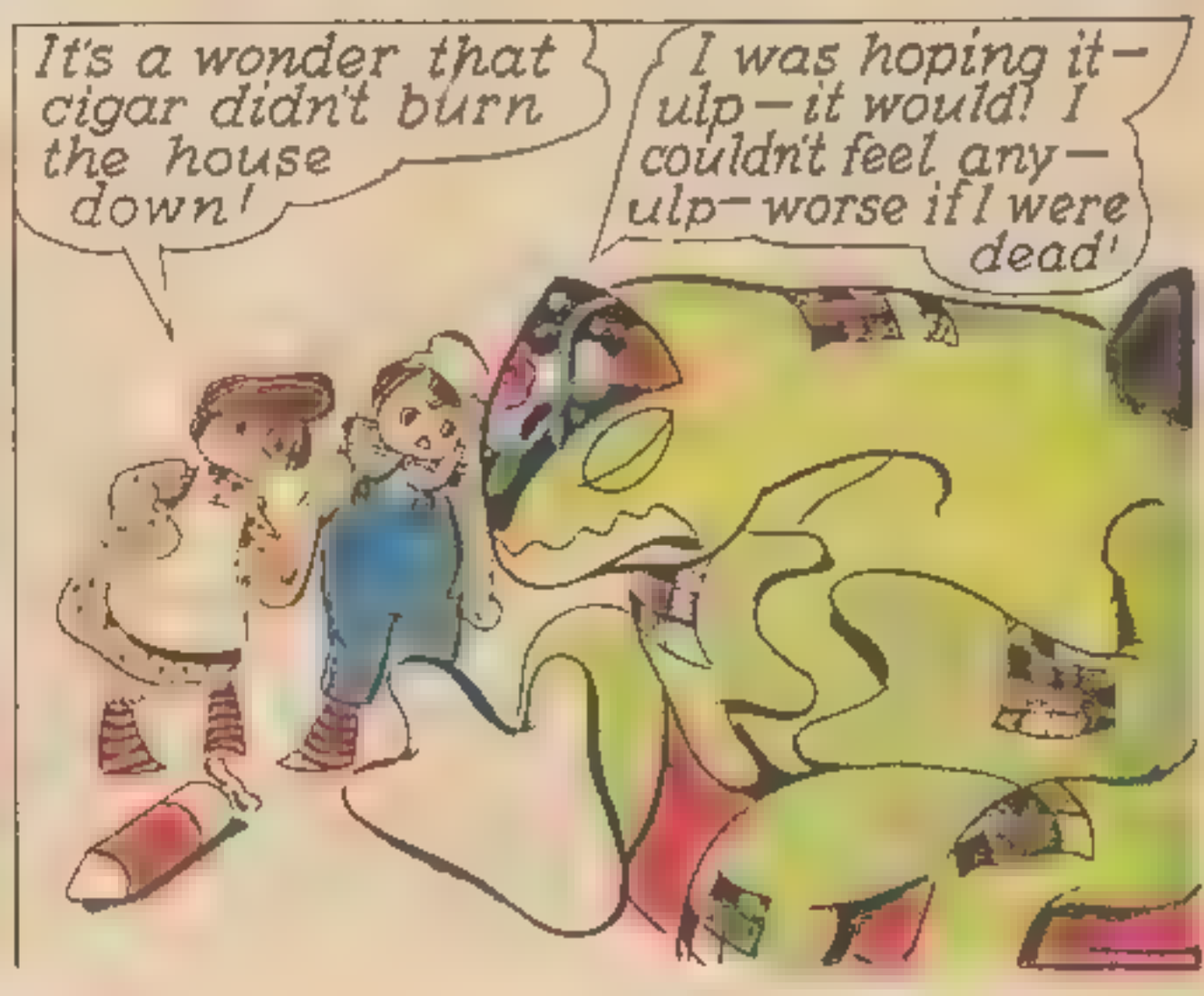
Whoever it is must be feeling pretty badly!
The smoke is awful in this room!


Ugh! Ulp! Oh, dear me!
It's a GREEN DRAGON!
And he certainly looks sick!

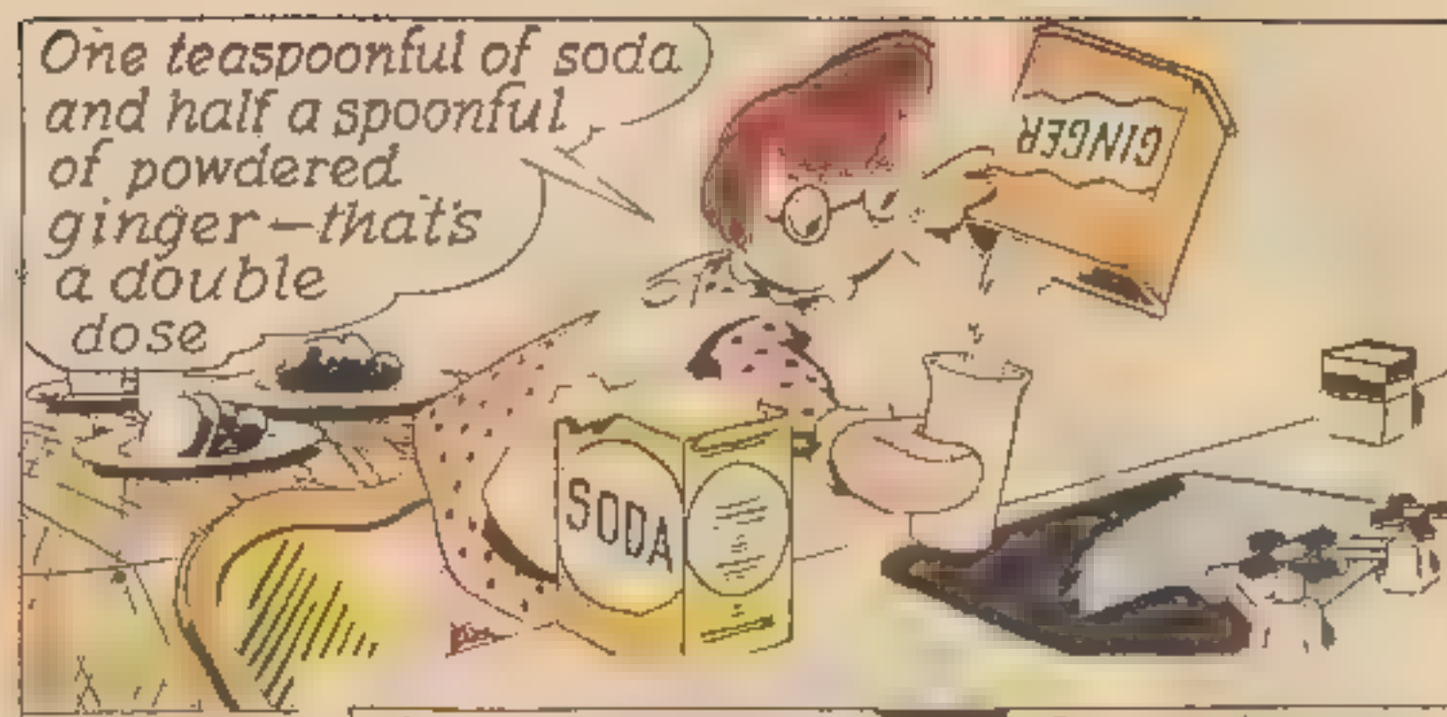

We got here just in time — the rug is beginning to burn!

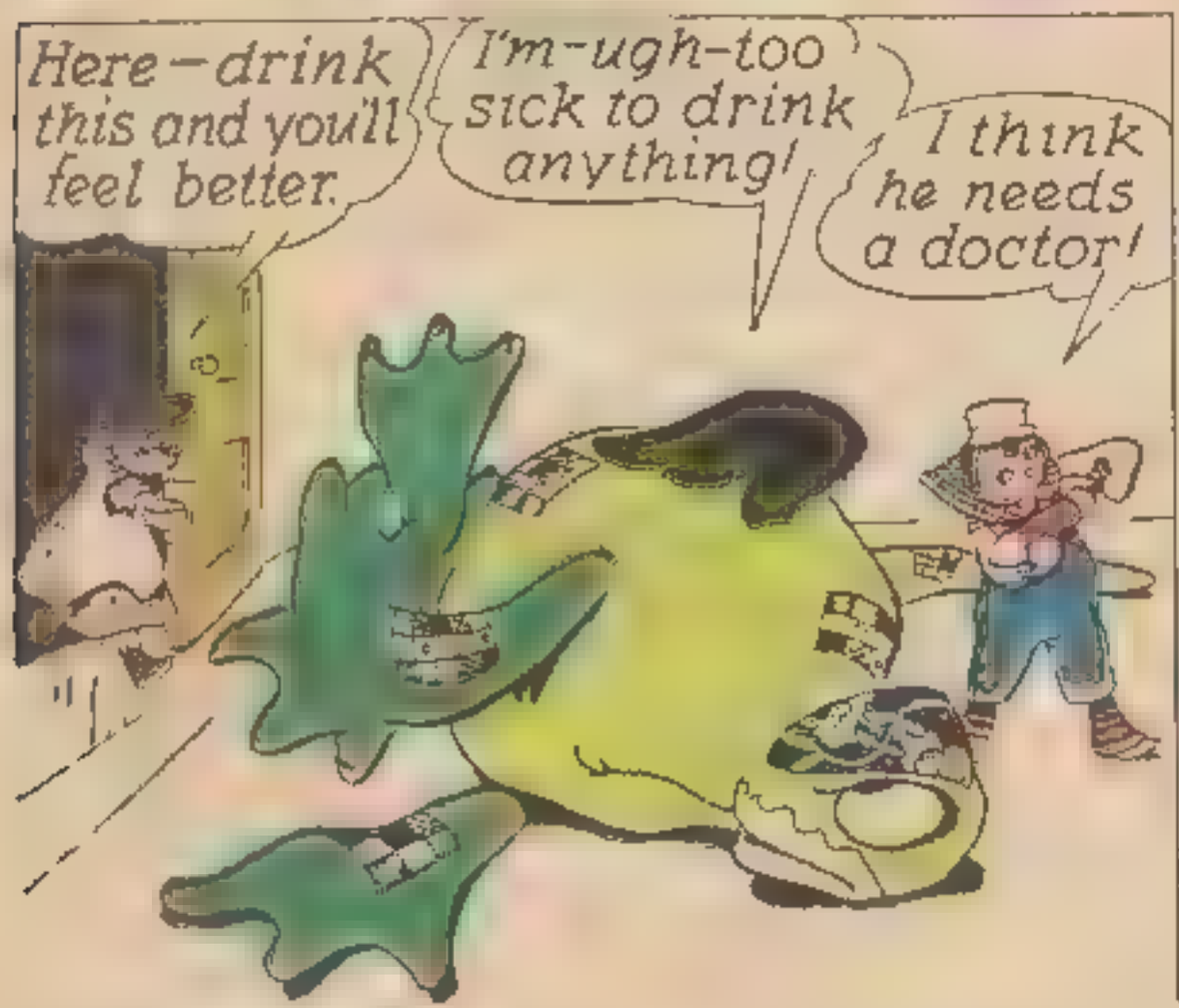

The nasty thing! Open the window, Andy, and I'll throw it out!

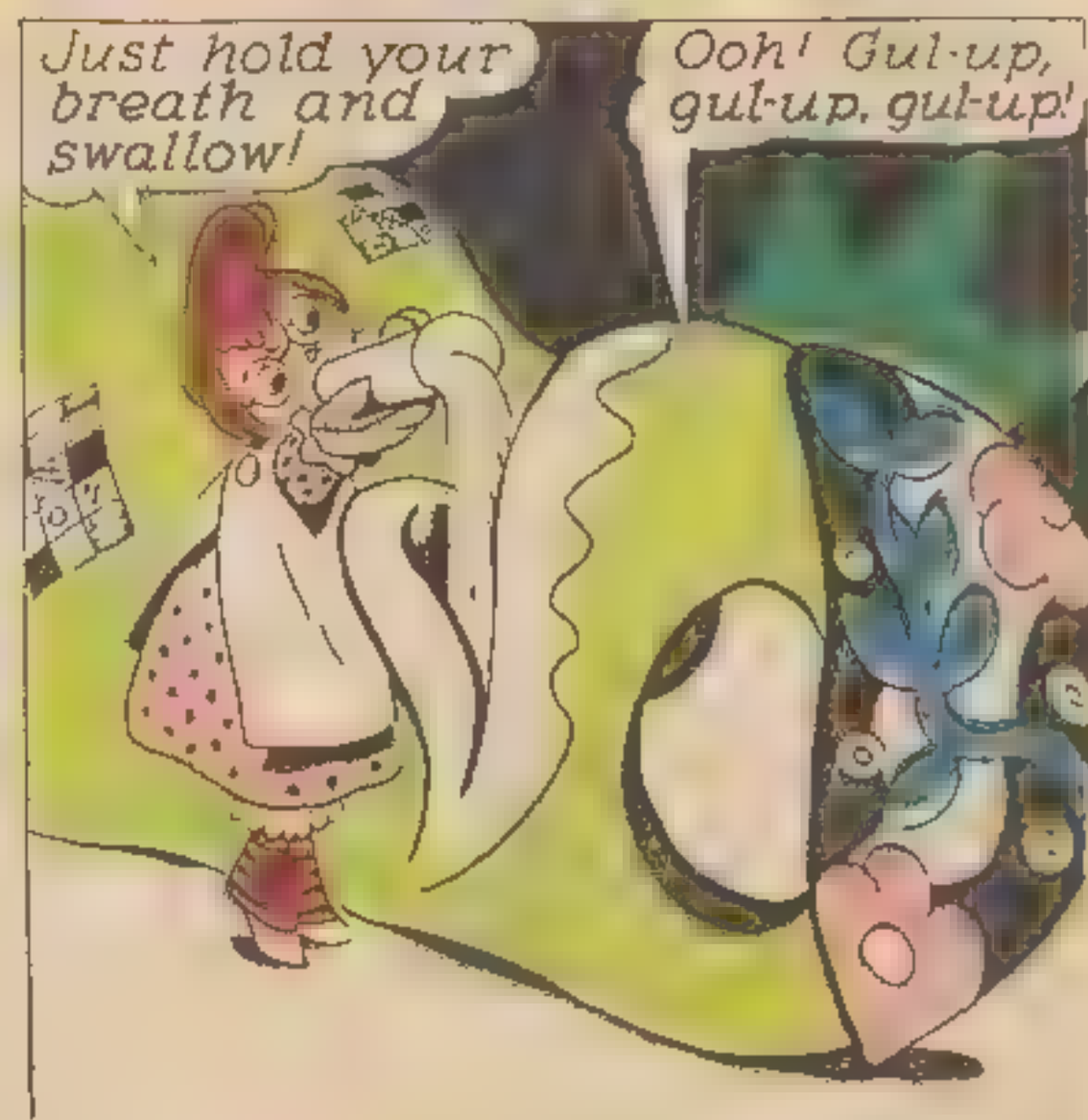
Phew! What a smell!
Perhaps that's what made the Green Dragon sick!


It's a wonder that cigar didn't burn the house down!
I was hoping it — ulp — it would! I couldn't feel any — ulp — worse if I were dead!

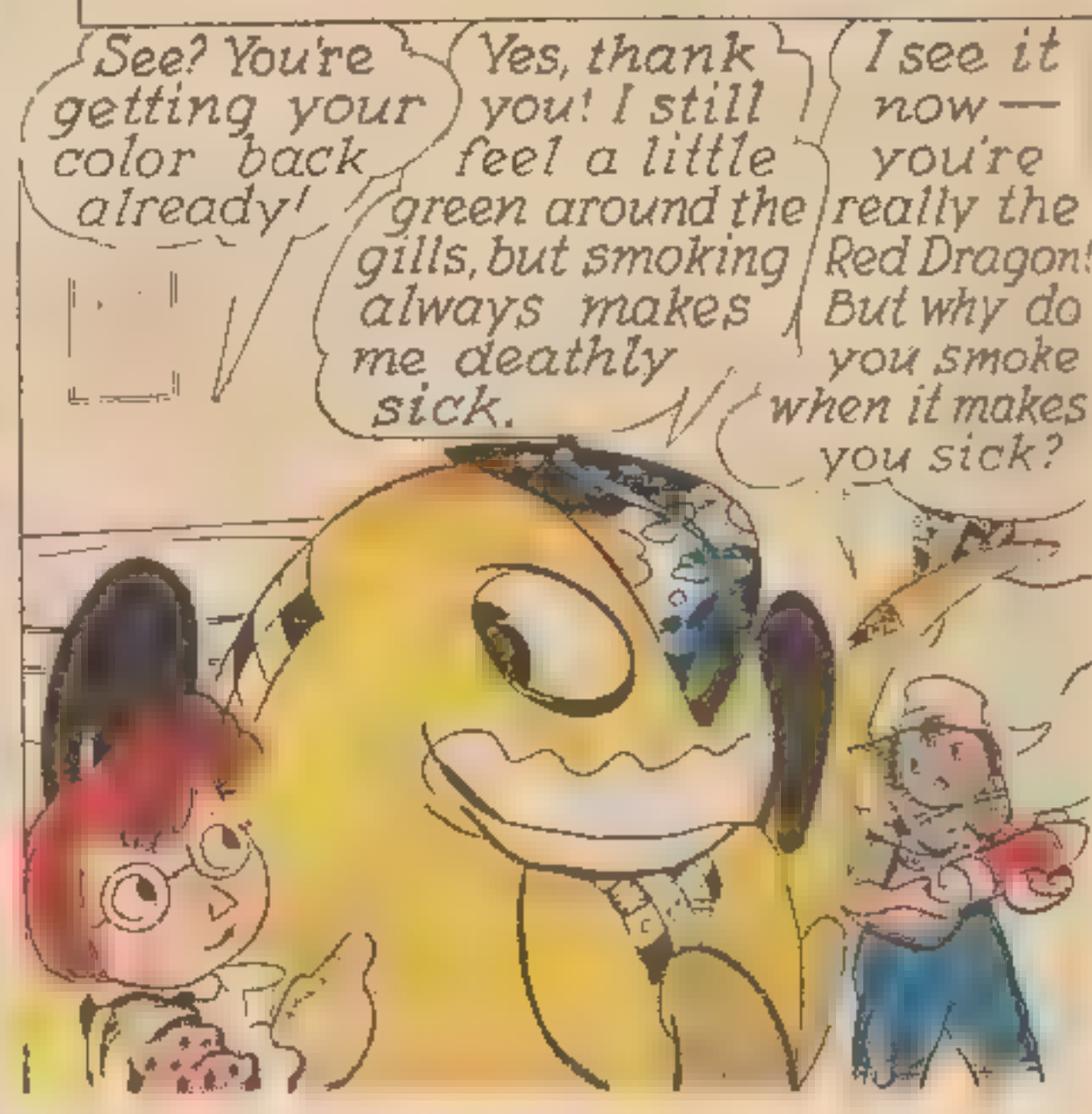
Here, Andy, take the fire extinguisher and watch out for the Red Dragon—he may come in at any moment
Where are you going, Raggedy Ann?

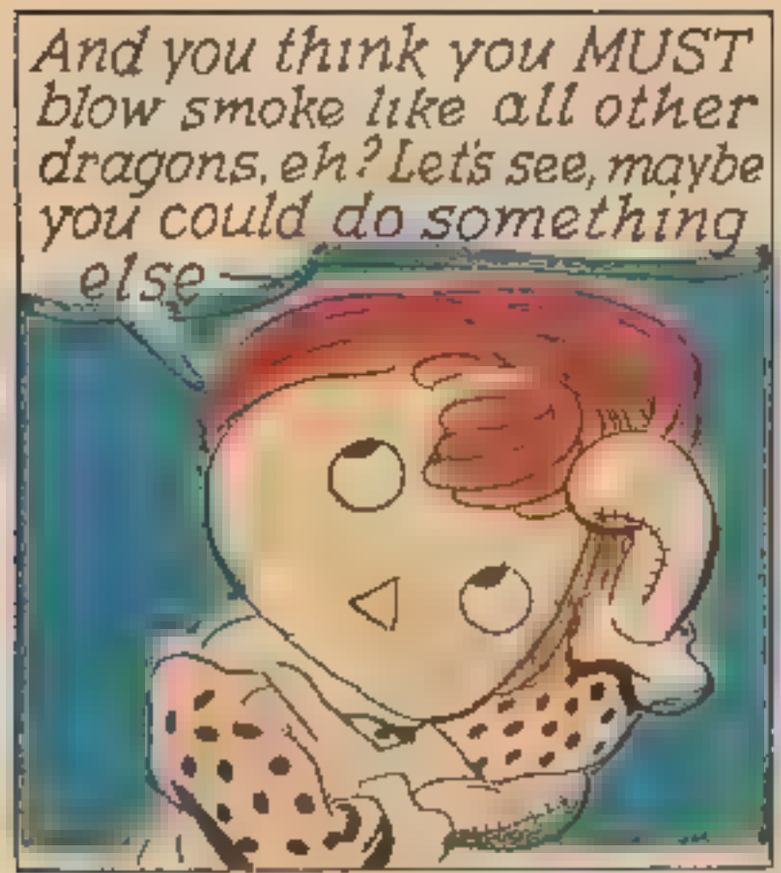

One teaspoonful of soda and half a spoonful of powdered ginger—that's a double dose
GINGER
SODA


Here—drink this and you'll feel better.
I'm-ugh-too sick to drink anything!
I think he needs a doctor!


Just hold your breath and swallow!
Ooh! Gul-up, gul-up, gul-up!

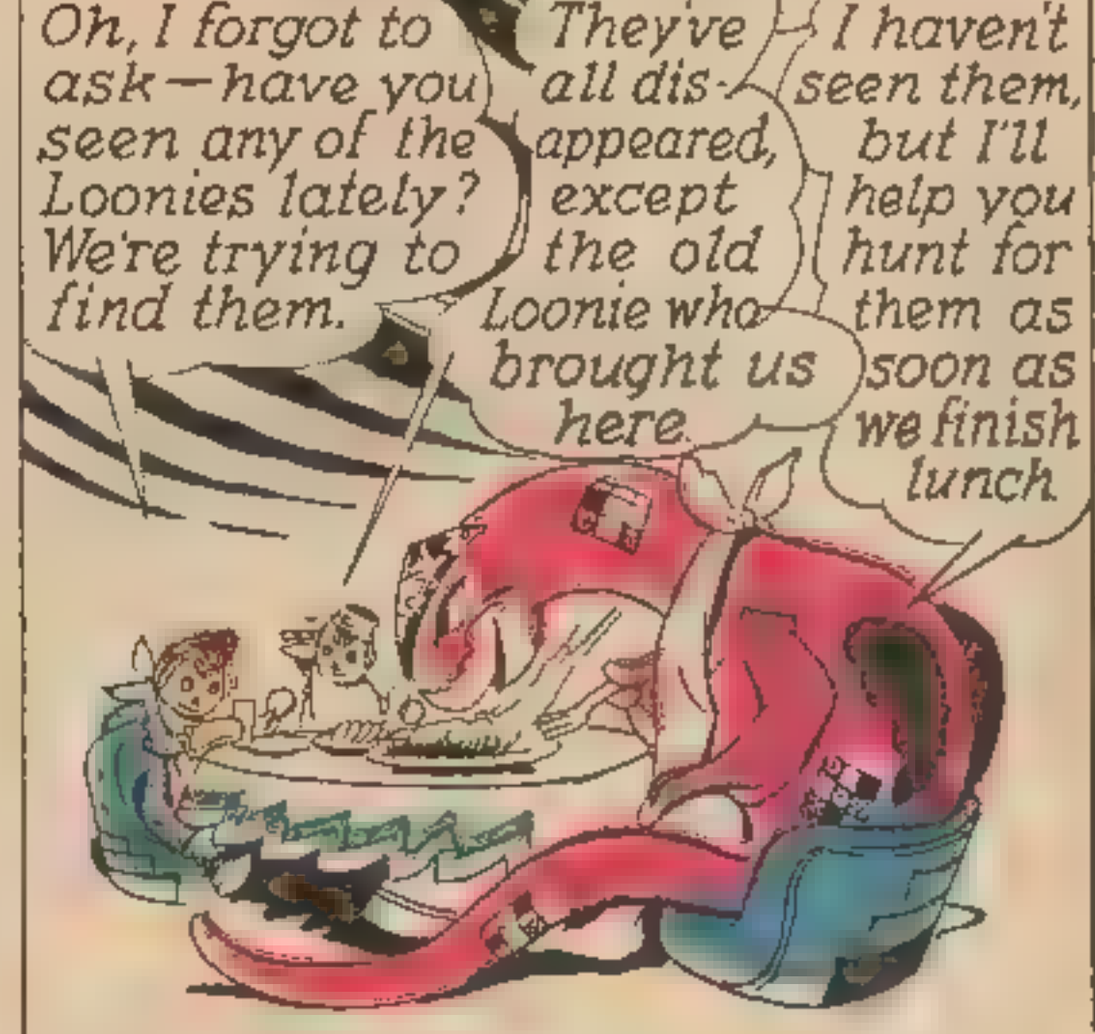
OOH! AH-H-H! I'm burning up!
What did you give him, Raggedy Ann? His stomachs red hot!
That's the ginger—pretty soon he'll be warm all over.


See? You're getting your color back already!
Yes, thank you! I still feel a little green around the gills, but smoking always makes me deathly sick.
I see it now—you're really the Red Dragon! But why do you smoke when it makes you sick?


And you think you MUST blow smoke like all other dragons, eh? Let's see, maybe you could do something else

I know—you can just be yourself—a nice, friendly dragon without ANY bad habits and lots of friends!
You—you really mean it?

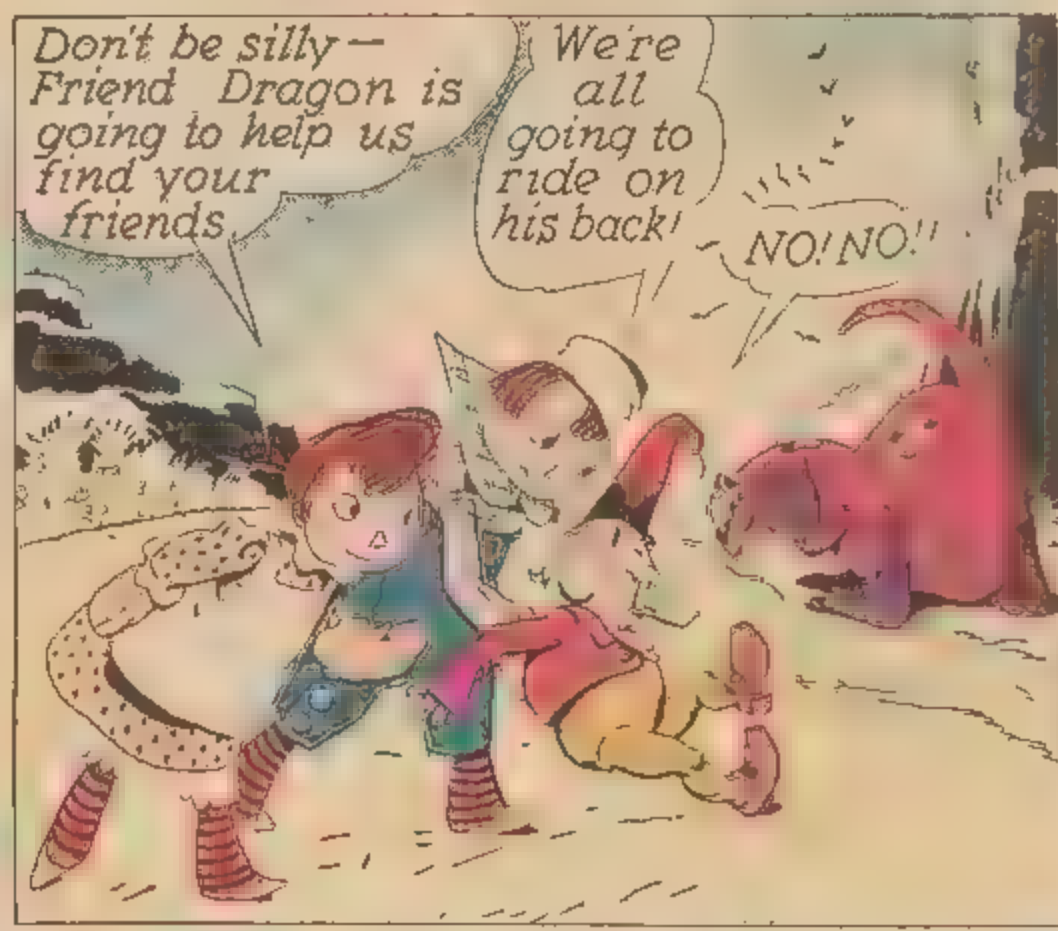
Now I can invite my neighbors in to tea instead of scaring them away!
Speaking of tea—your luncheon is still waiting for you in the kitchen.
You'd better eat it before it gets STONE cold!


Oh, I forgot to ask—have you seen any of the Loonies lately? We're trying to find them.
They've all disappeared, except the old Loonie who brought us here.
I haven't seen them, but I'll help you hunt for them as soon as we finish lunch.

That will be splendid!
We'll have to take the old Loonie with us!
When we get outside you can get onto my back and I'll fly you out of the canyon.

O-O-O-OH!!
Don't be afraid—the Red Dragon won't hurt you!
He isn't really fierce at all!

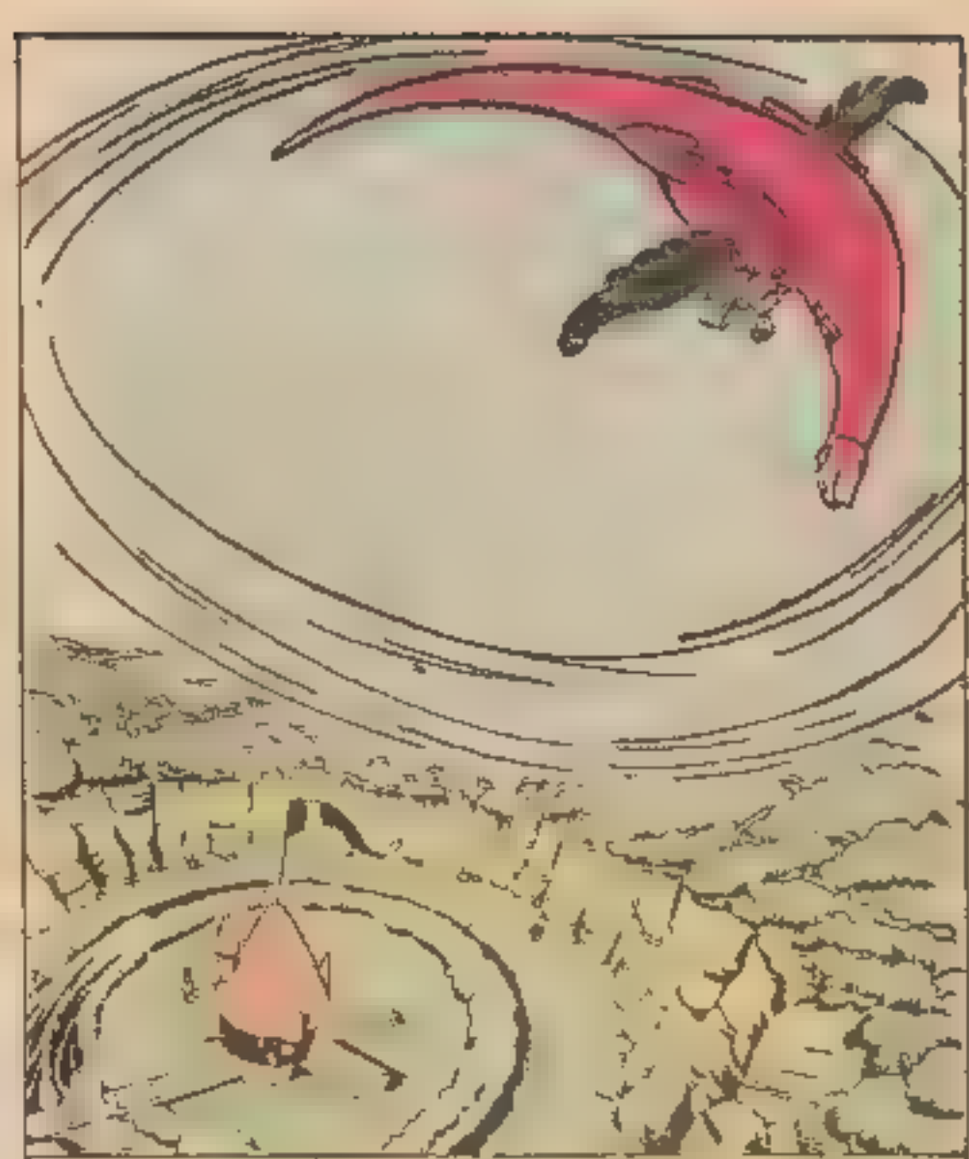
He'll catch me! I'm too s-scared to r-run!


Don't be silly— Friend Dragon is going to help us find your friends
We're all going to ride on his back!
NO! NO!!

Come on— you'll sit between us!
You can't do this to me!
Upsy daisy!

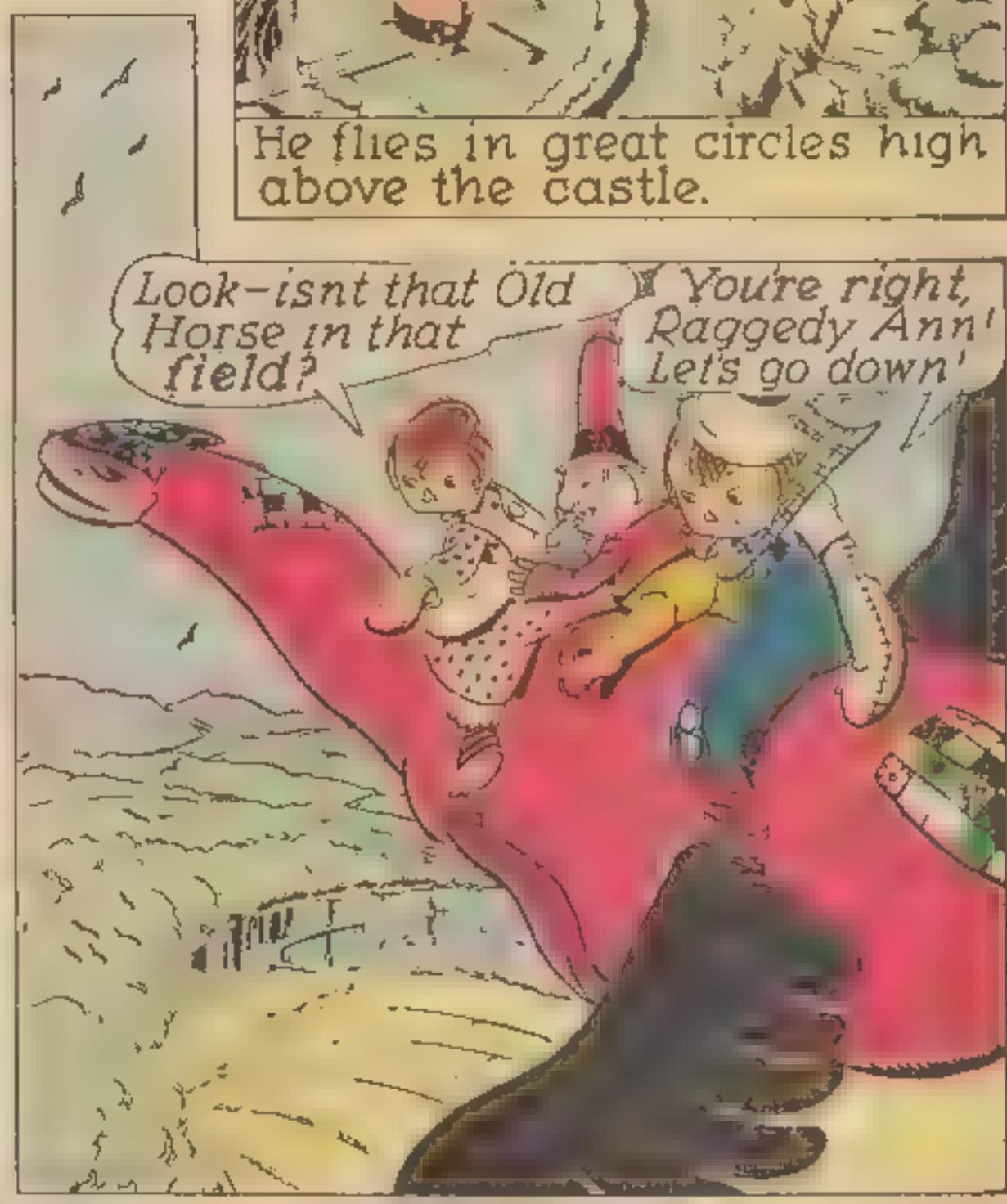
Everybody ready for the take off?
Contact!
OOOOOH!

Swiftly the Dragon rises from the canyon floor.



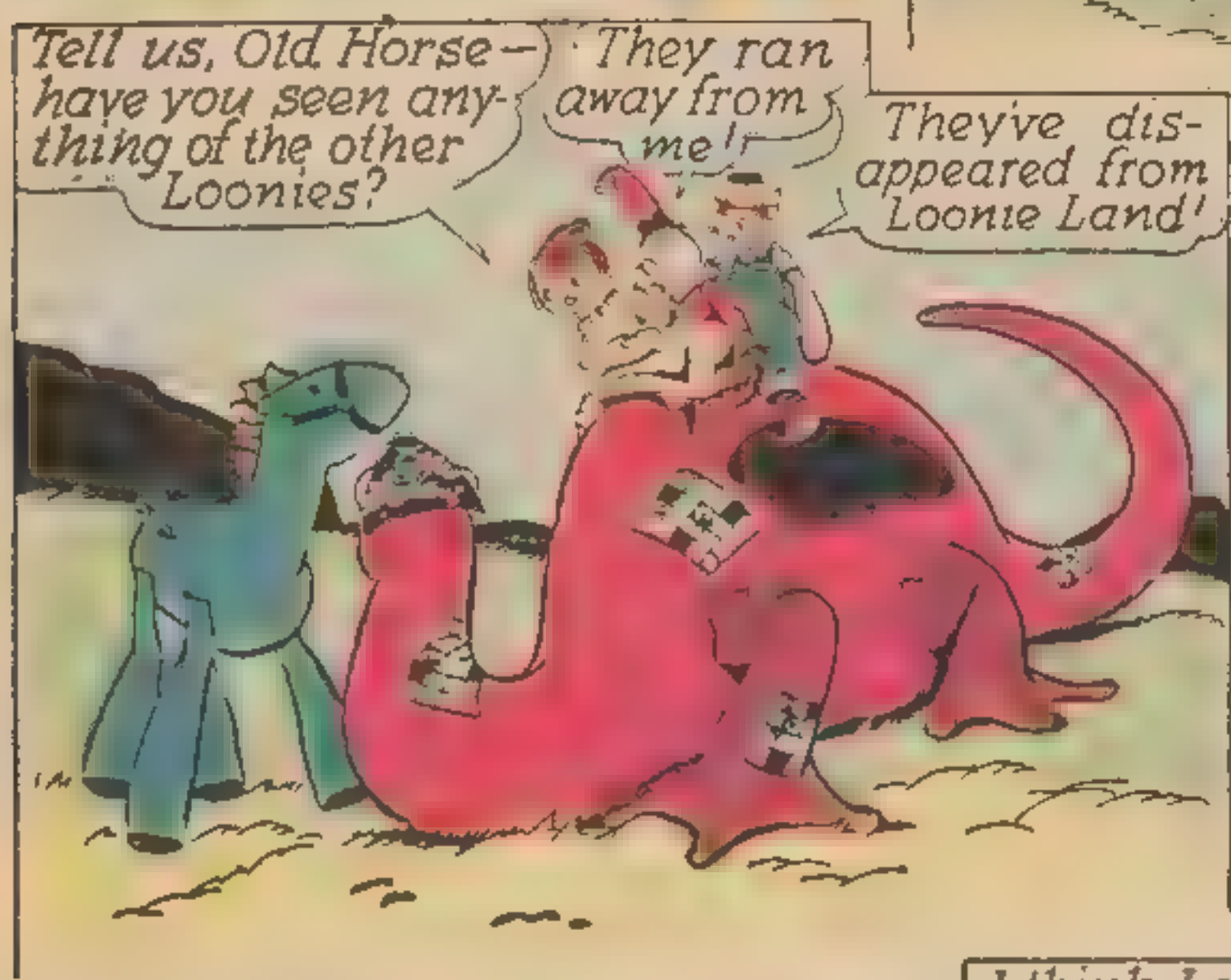
He flies in great circles high above the castle.

Far below, the fields look like the colored squares of a patchwork quilt

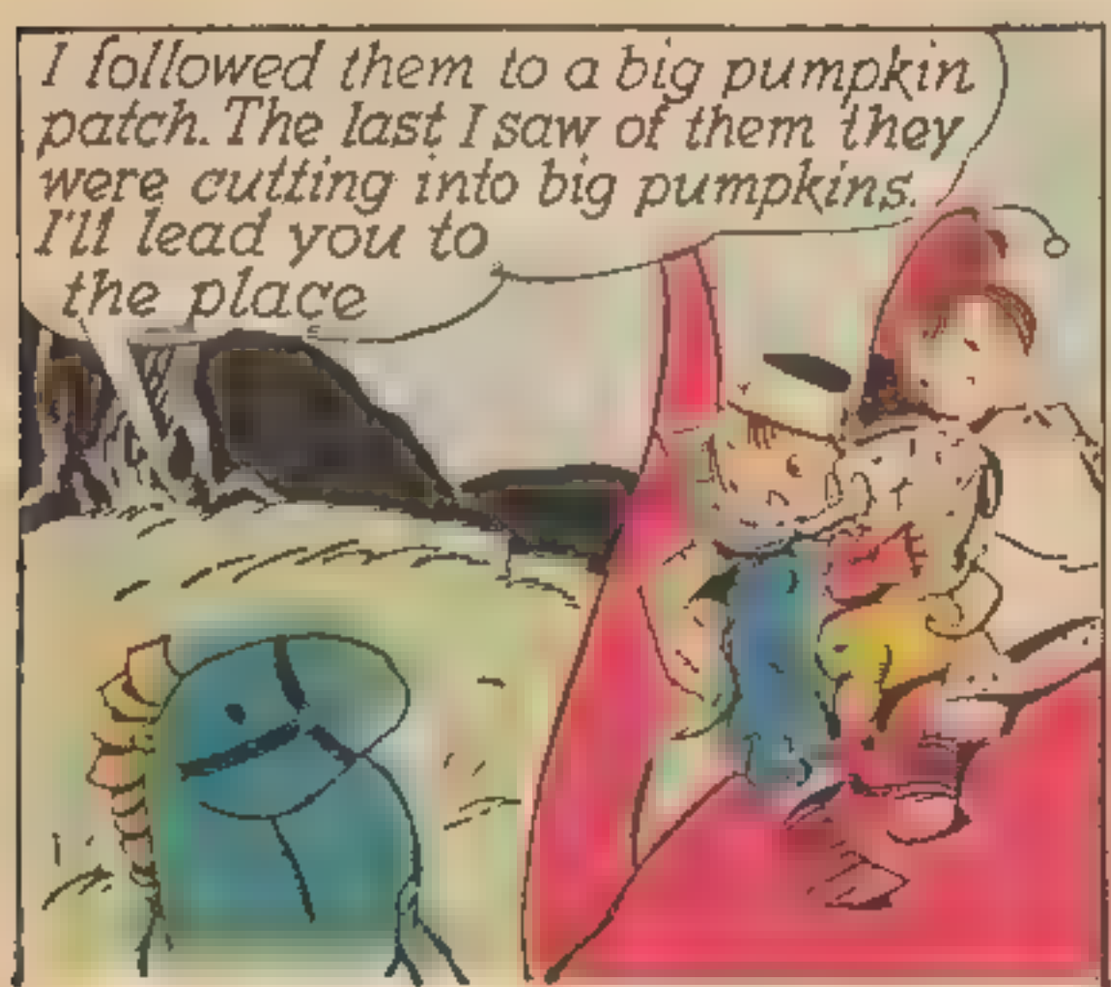


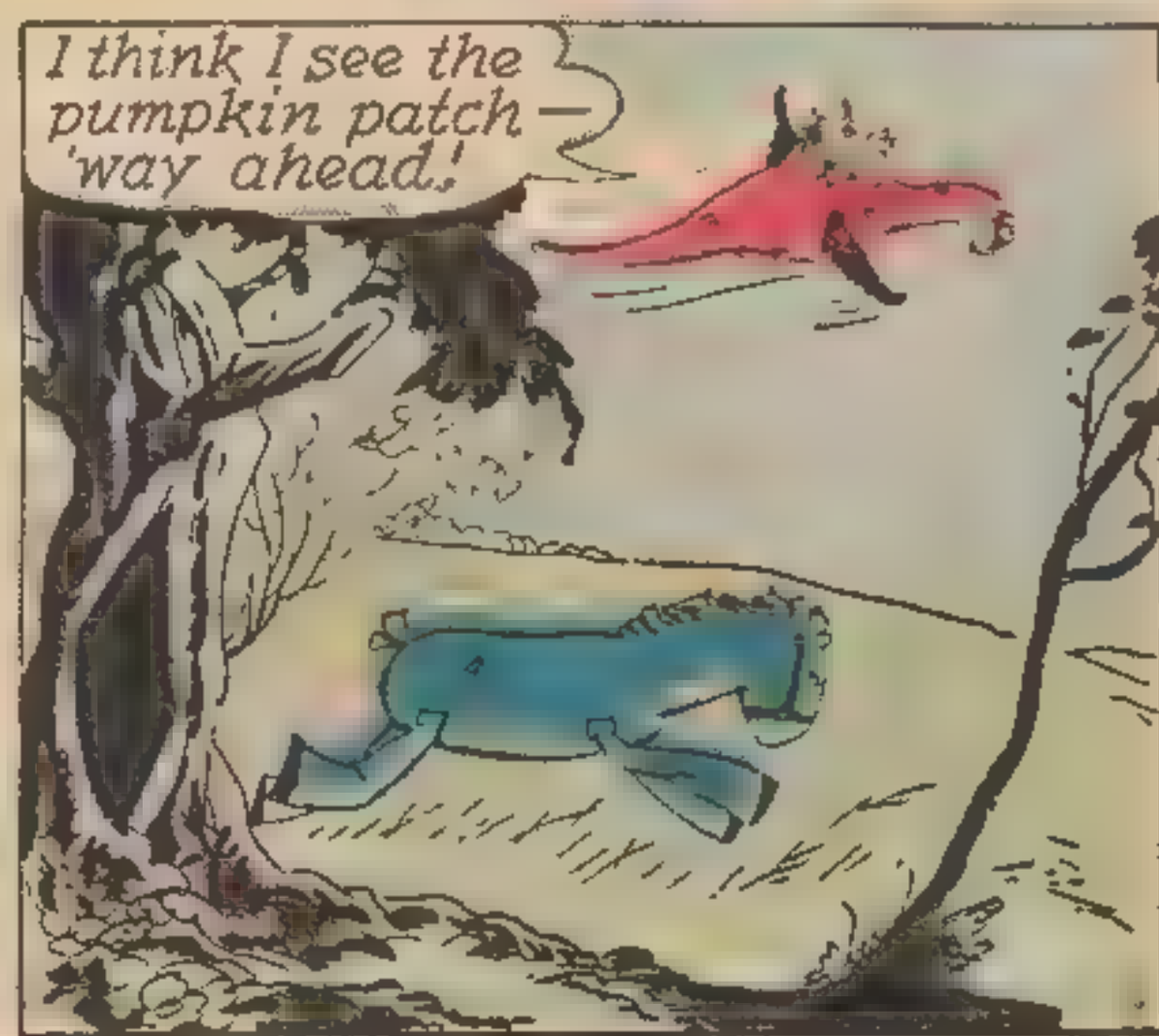
Hello, Old Horse! Don't you know us?
The Raggedies — flying!

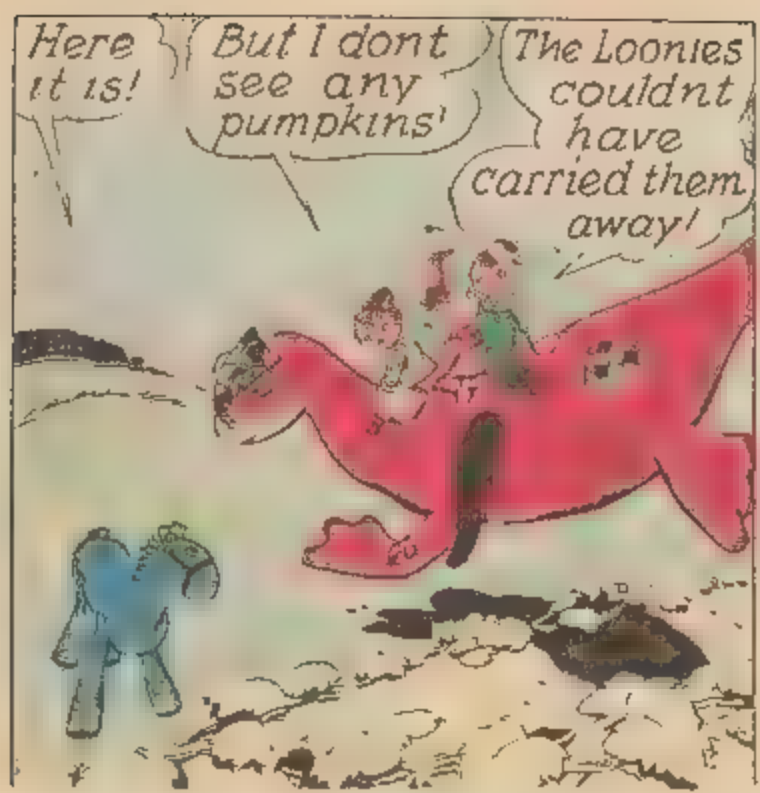
What foolish thing will they do next?
A five point landing—pretty neat, eh?
It certainly was—you didn't even bounce!

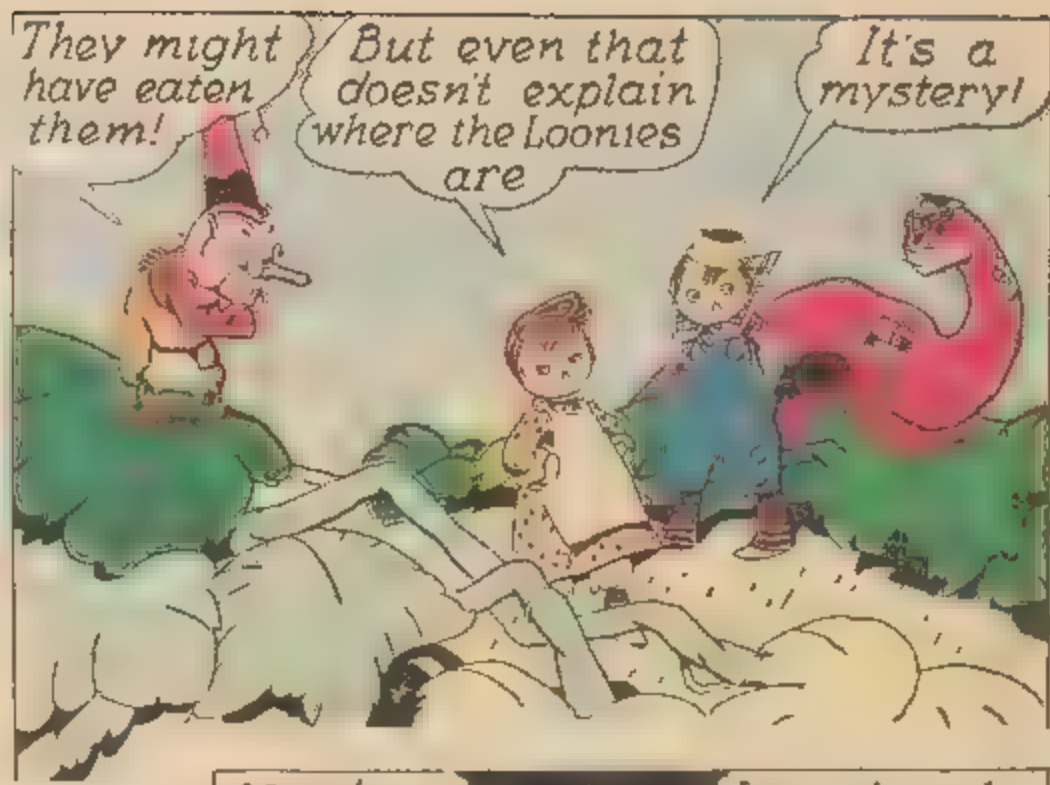

Tell us, Old Horse—have you seen anything of the other Loonies?
They ran away from me!
They've disappeared from Loonie Land!

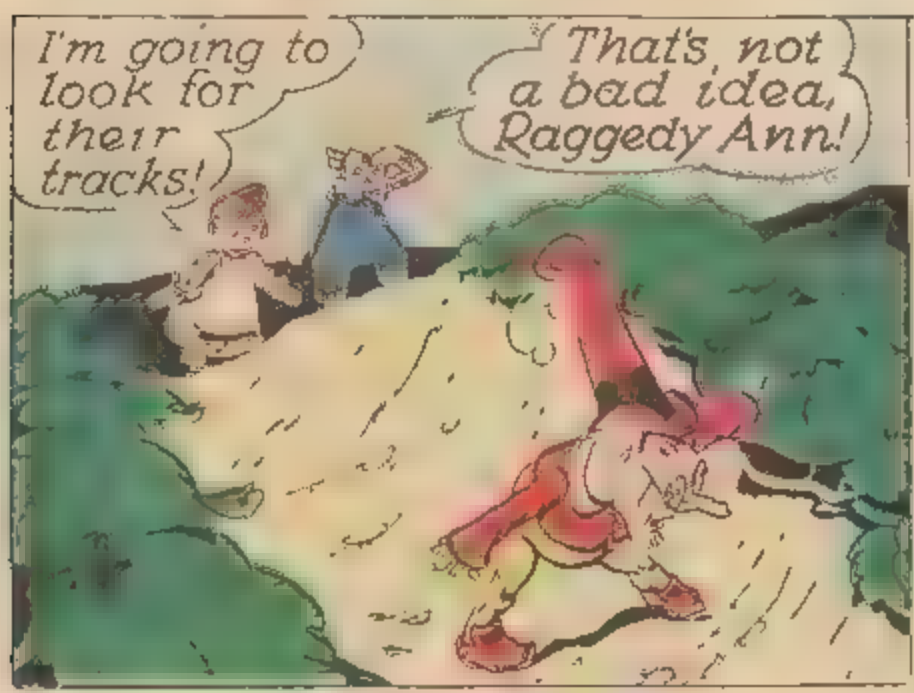
Yes—I saw them! They ran past me in that direction about two hours ago.

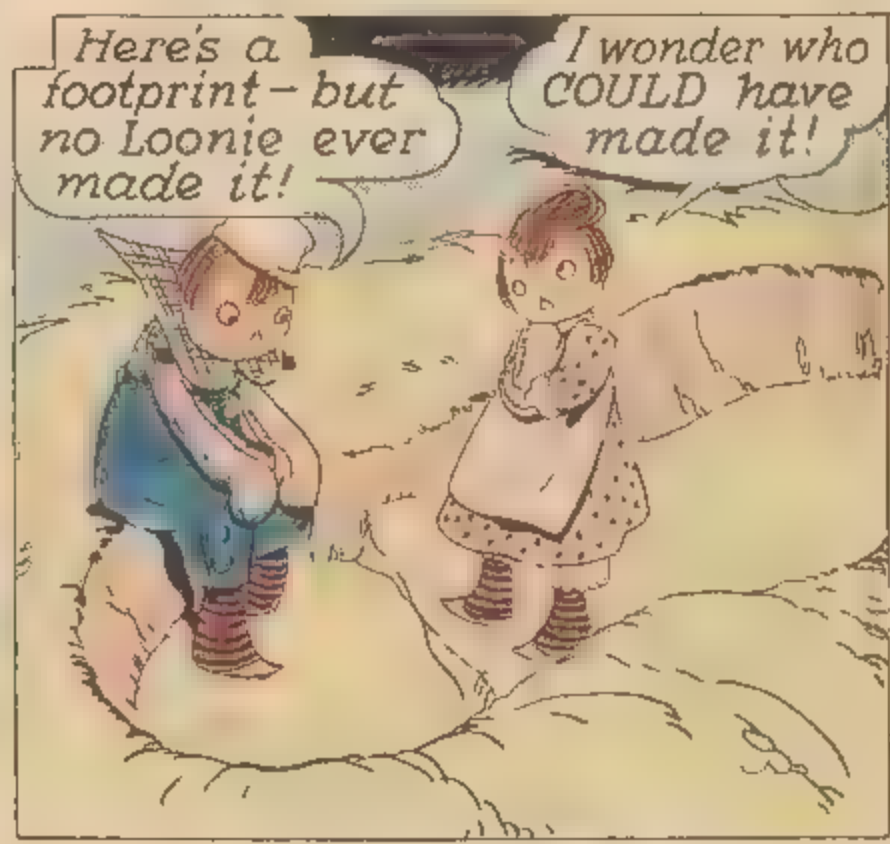

I followed them to a big pumpkin patch. The last I saw of them they were cutting into big pumpkins. I'll lead you to the place


I think I see the pumpkin patch—'way ahead!

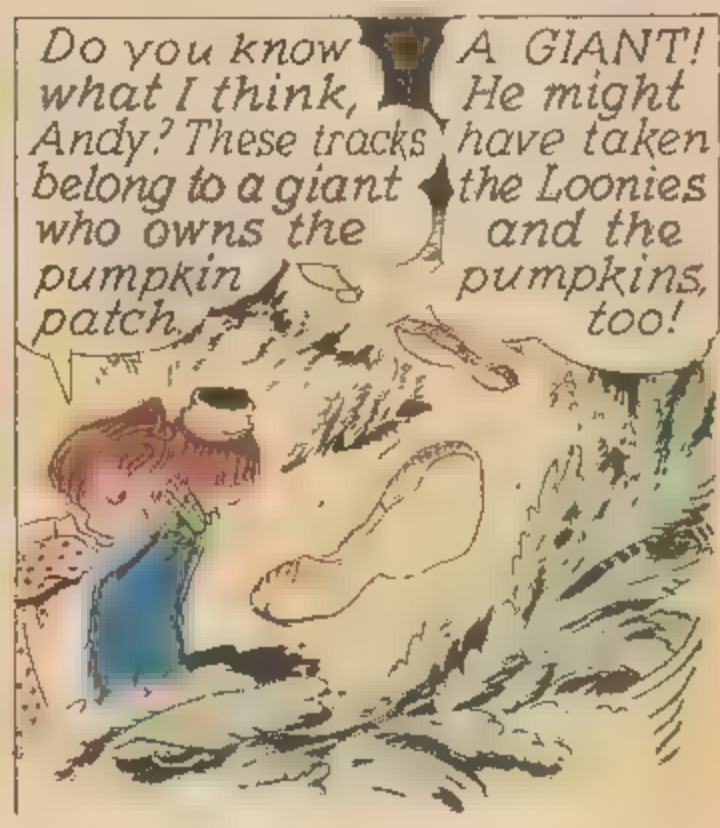

Here it is!
But I dont see any pumpkins!
The Loonies couldnt have carried them away!


They might have eaten them!
But even that doesn't explain where the Loonies are
It's a mystery!


I'm going to look for their tracks!
That's not a bad idea, Raggedy Ann!


Here's a footprint – but no Loonie ever made it!
I wonder who COULD have made it!

There's some more big footprints!
We'll follow them and see where they go!


Do you know what I think, Andy? These tracks belong to a giant who owns the pumpkin patch
A GIANT! He might have taken the Loonies and the pumpkins, too!

There's the giant's house!

Perhaps he's taken the Loonies inside!

Oh, oh!

The Pumpkins!

I don't believe the Loonies ate any of them!

The giant must have caught them before they could begin!

Listen! I hear footsteps!

THUMP

THUMP-THUMP!

They're coming closer!

I'm s-s scared!

S-so am I! Lets get out of here!

THUMP THUMP!

Wait! Help me lift this basket and we'll all hide inside!

Thats an idea—

Come inside, Raggedies!

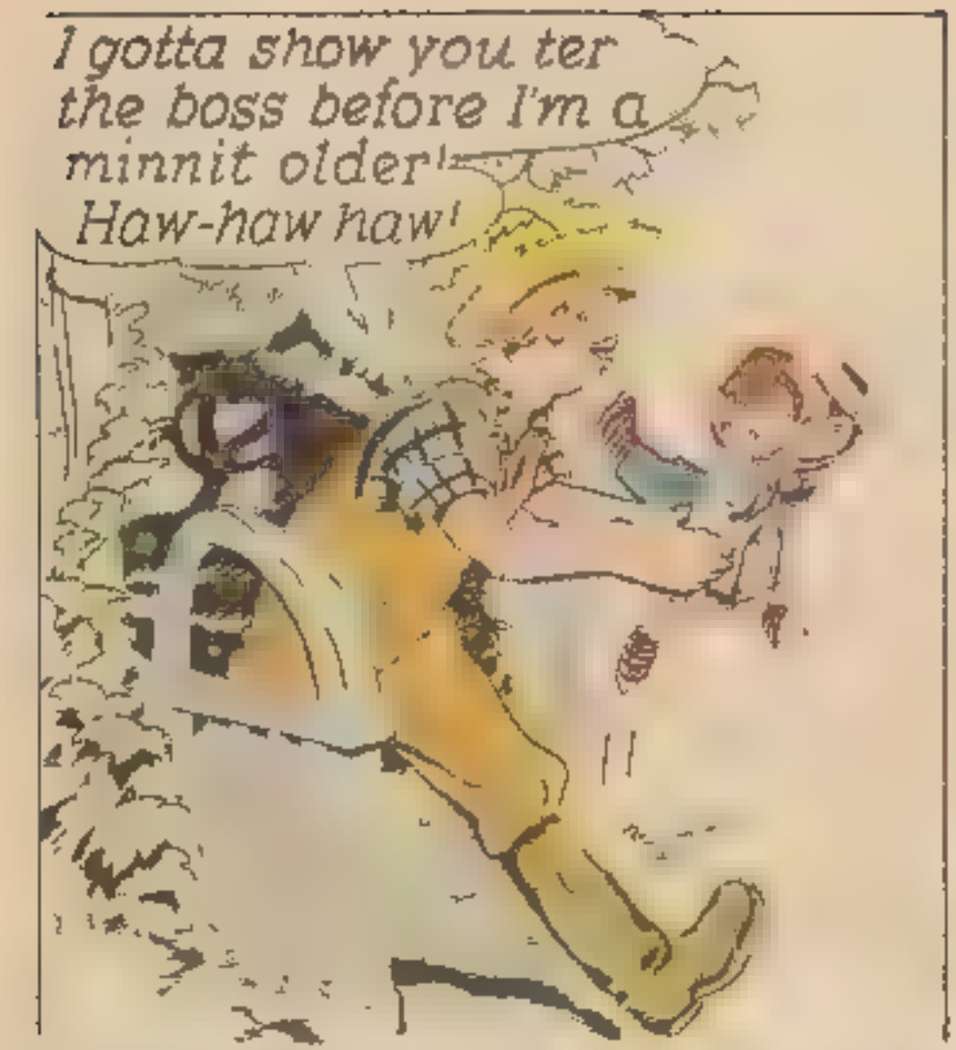
We're coming—hurry up, Old Horse!

Oo-ooh! Tryin' ter steal thet bushel baskit, be you—you leetle mischiefs?

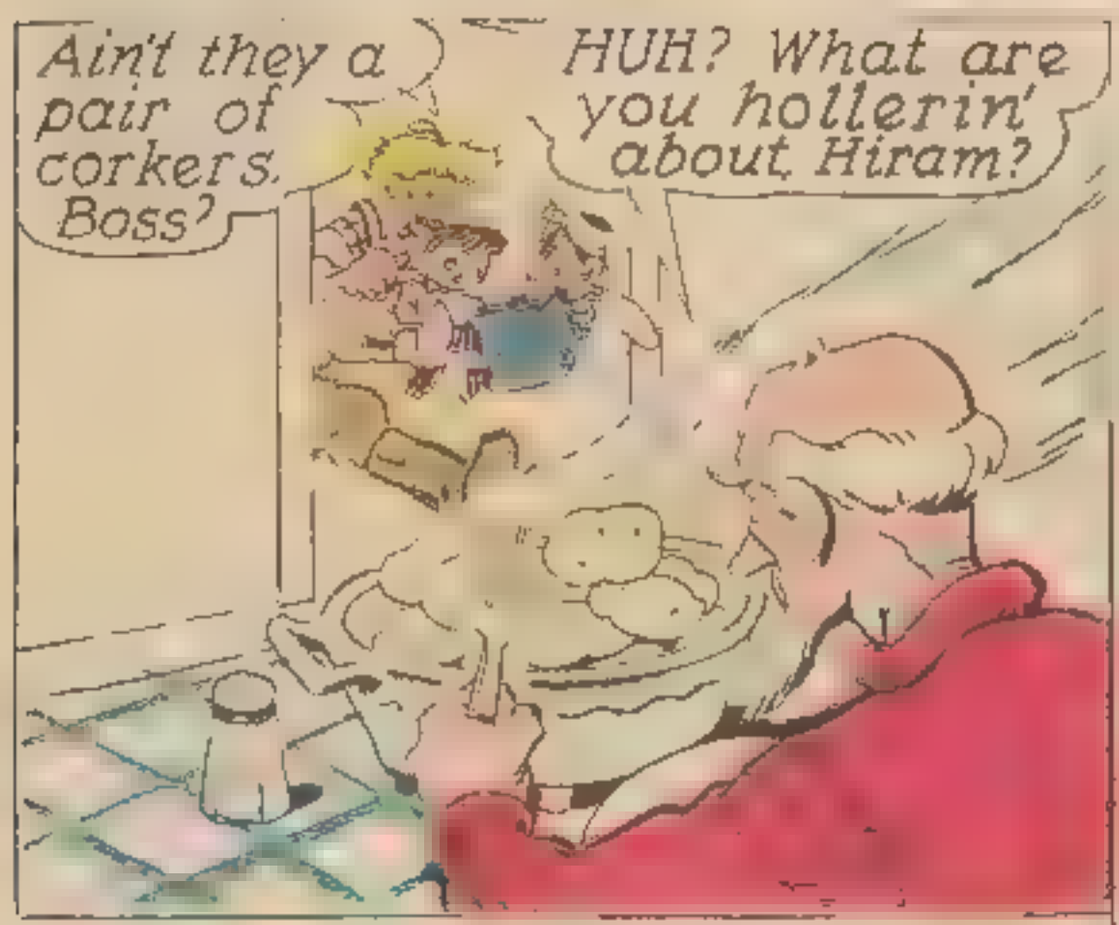
Jest a couple of Rag Dollies but you shore are smart!

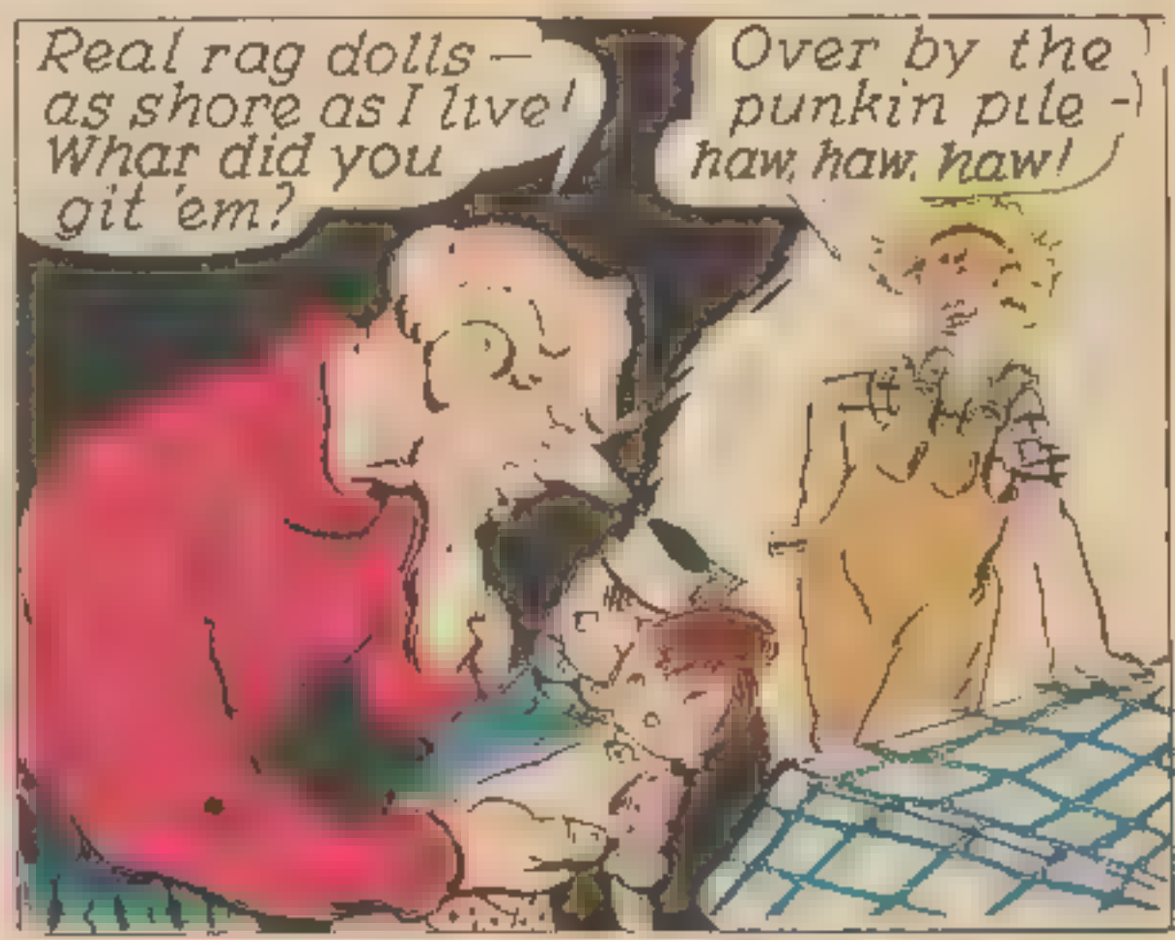
THUD!

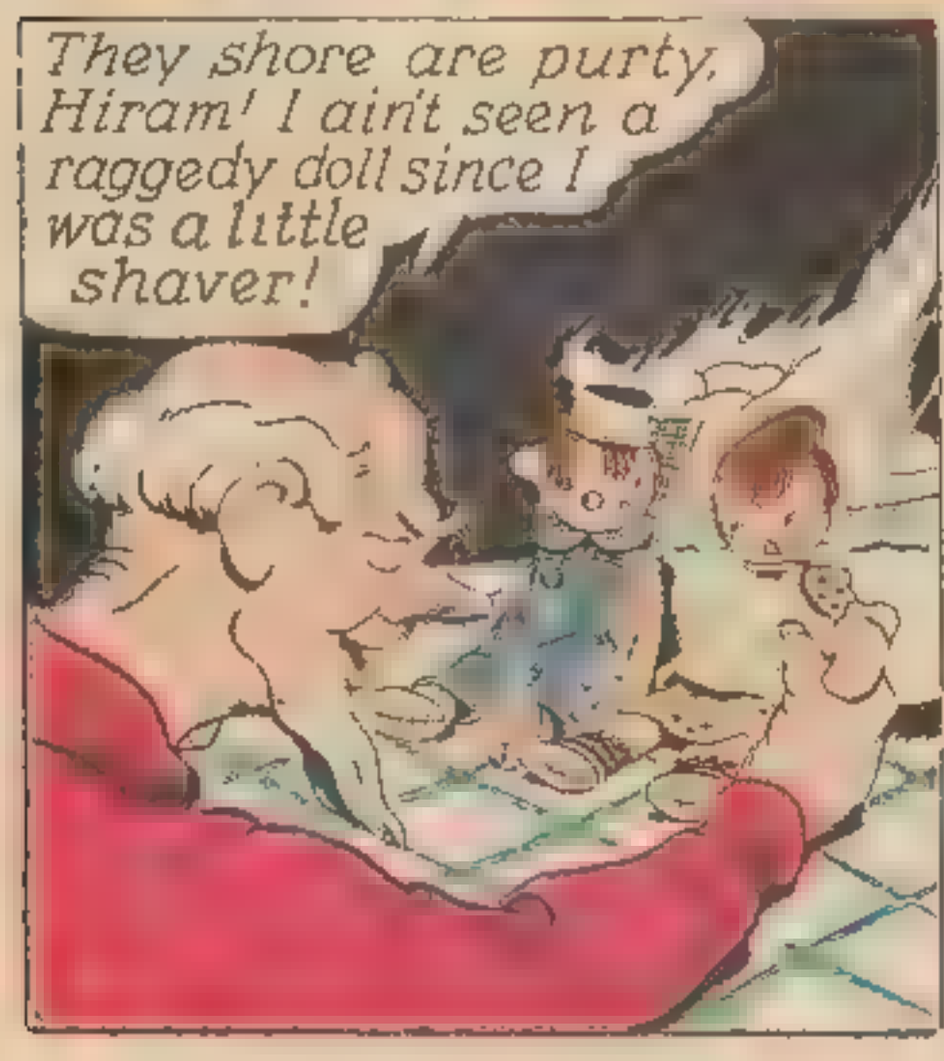
Haw haw haw! You're cuter than Christmus candy, I dew declare!

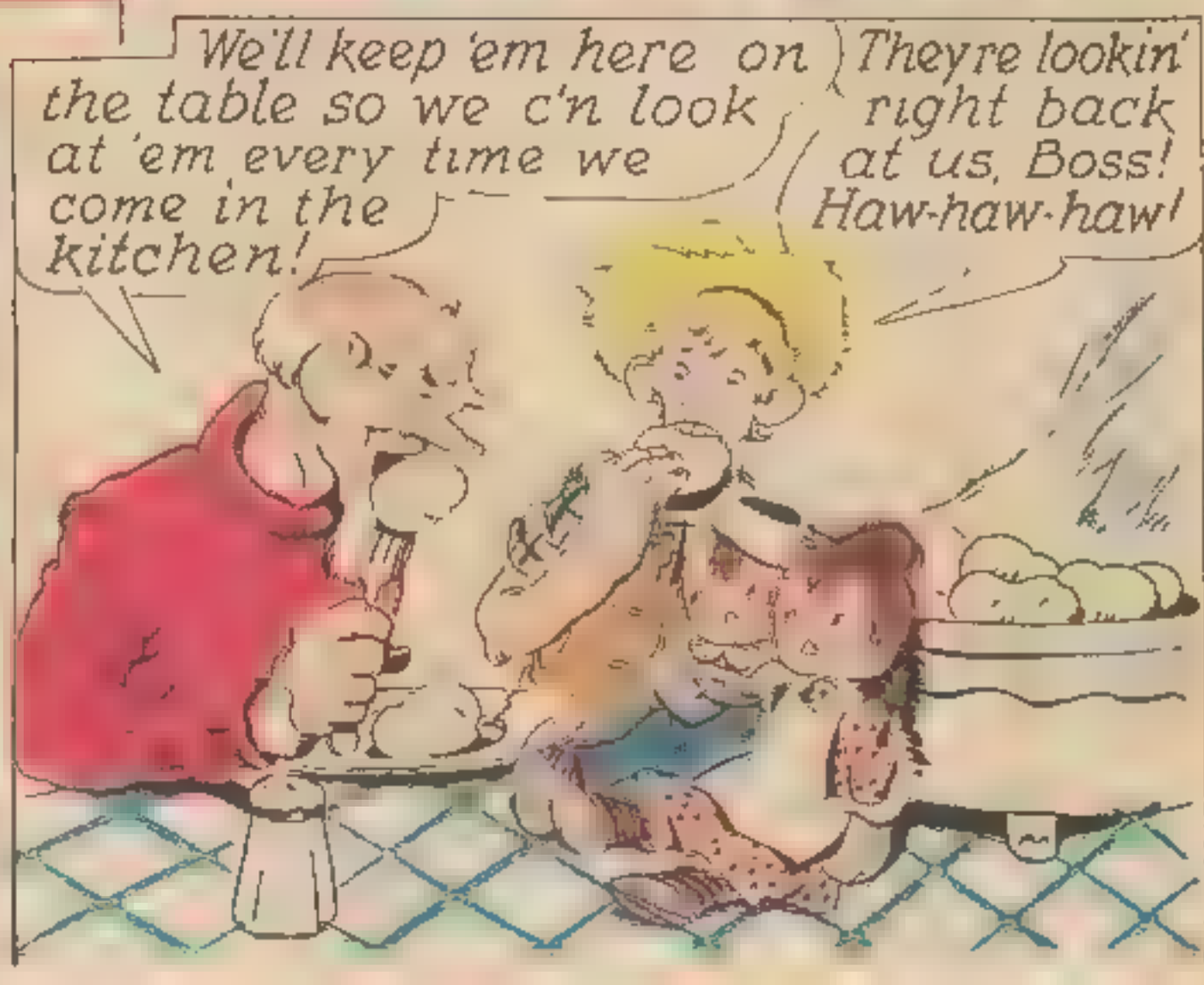

I gotta show you ter the boss before I'm a minnit older! Haw-haw haw!

Hey, Boss! Whar be you? Lookit what I jist found!

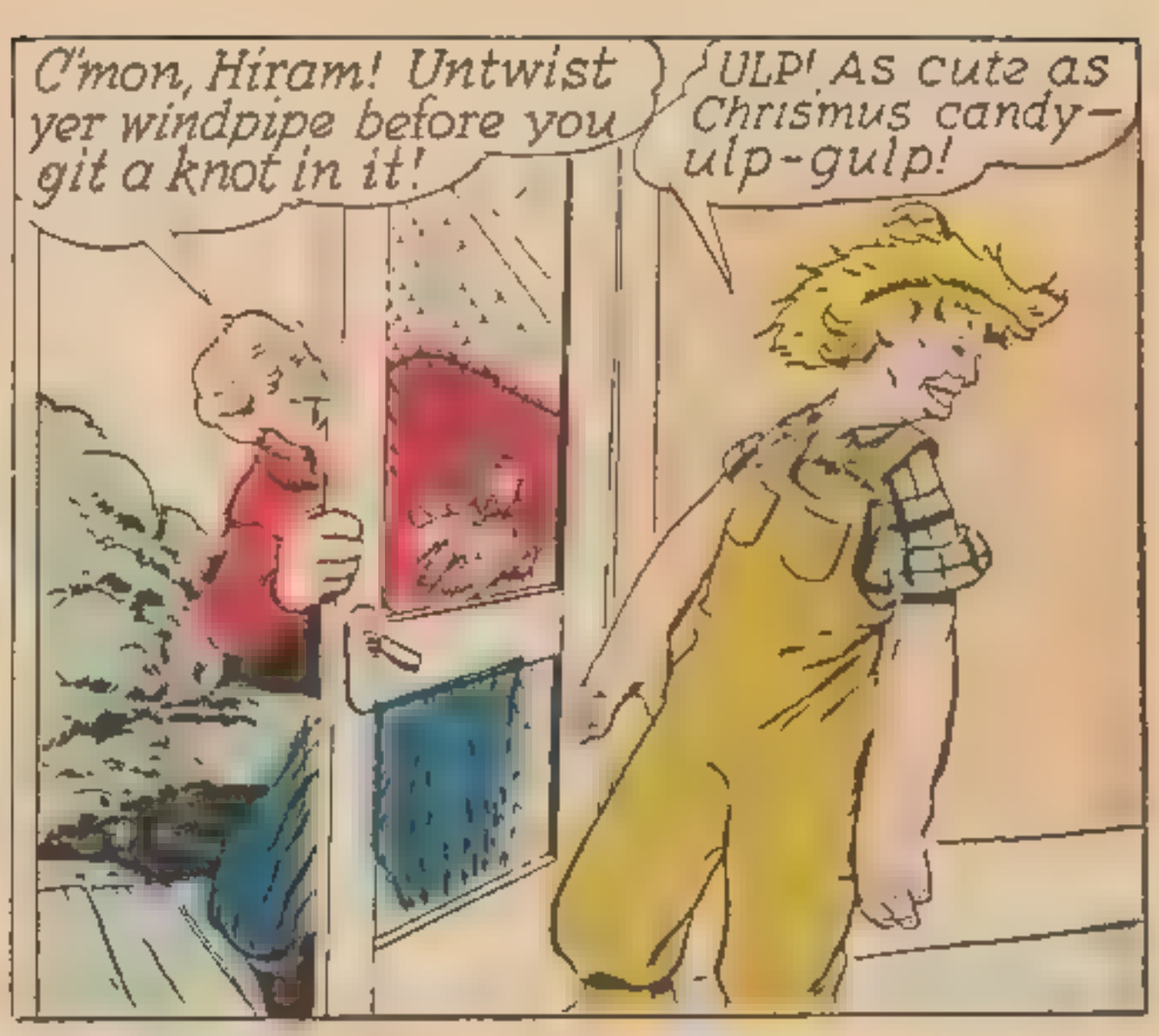

Ain't they a pair of corkers, Boss?
HUH? What are you hollerin' about, Hiram?

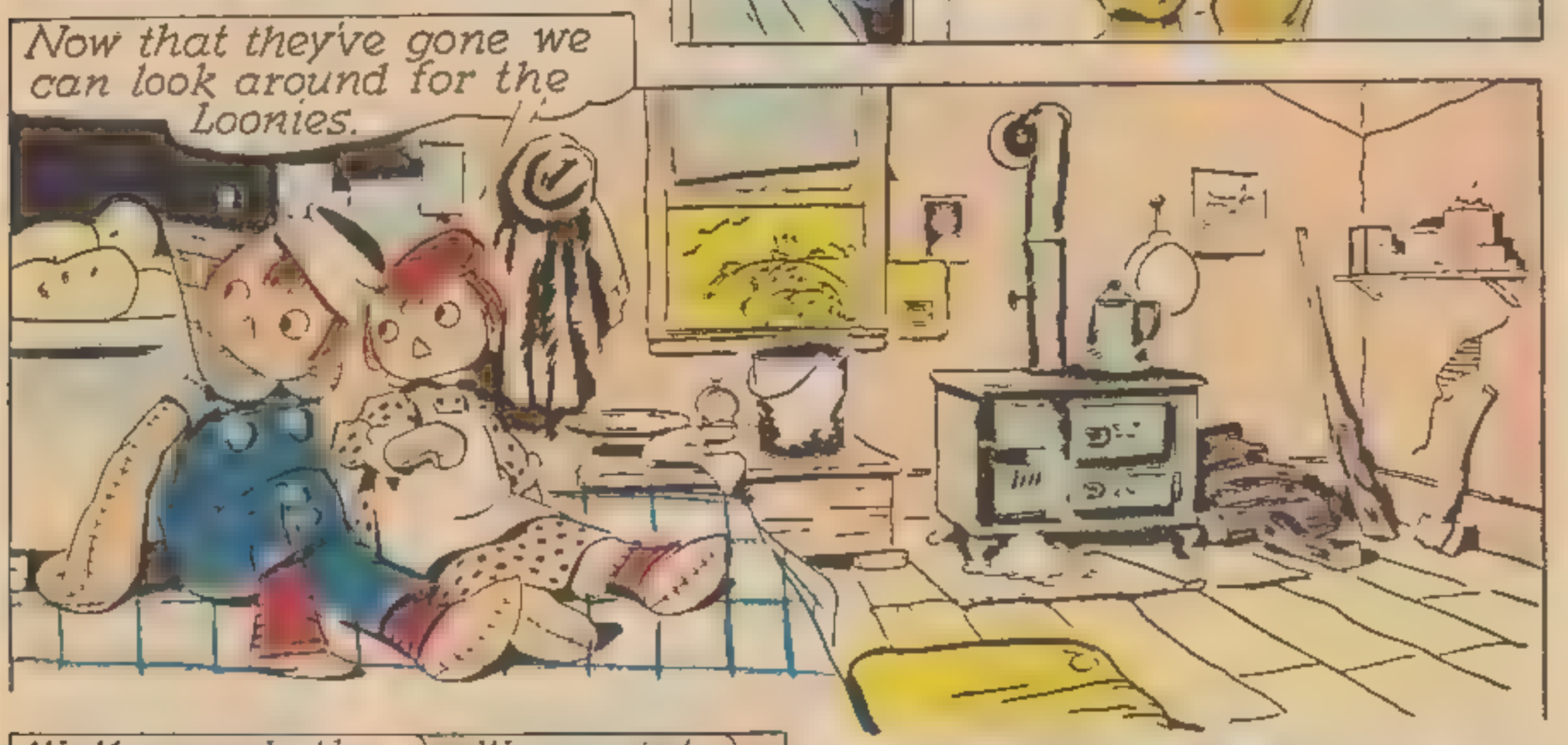

Real rag dolls — as shore as I live! Whar did you git 'em?
Over by the punkin pile — haw, haw, haw!

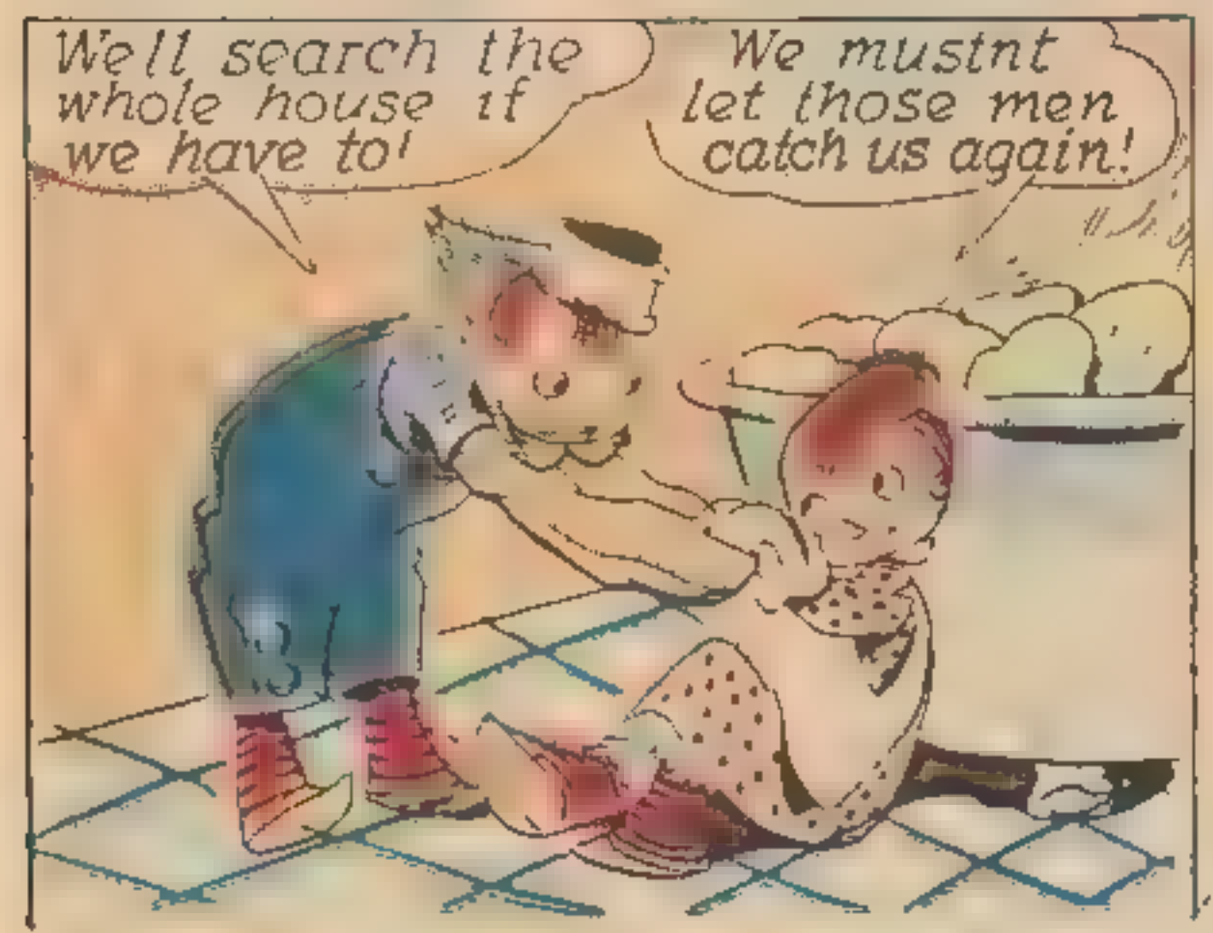

They shore are purty, Hiram! I ain't seen a raggedy doll since I was a little shaver!

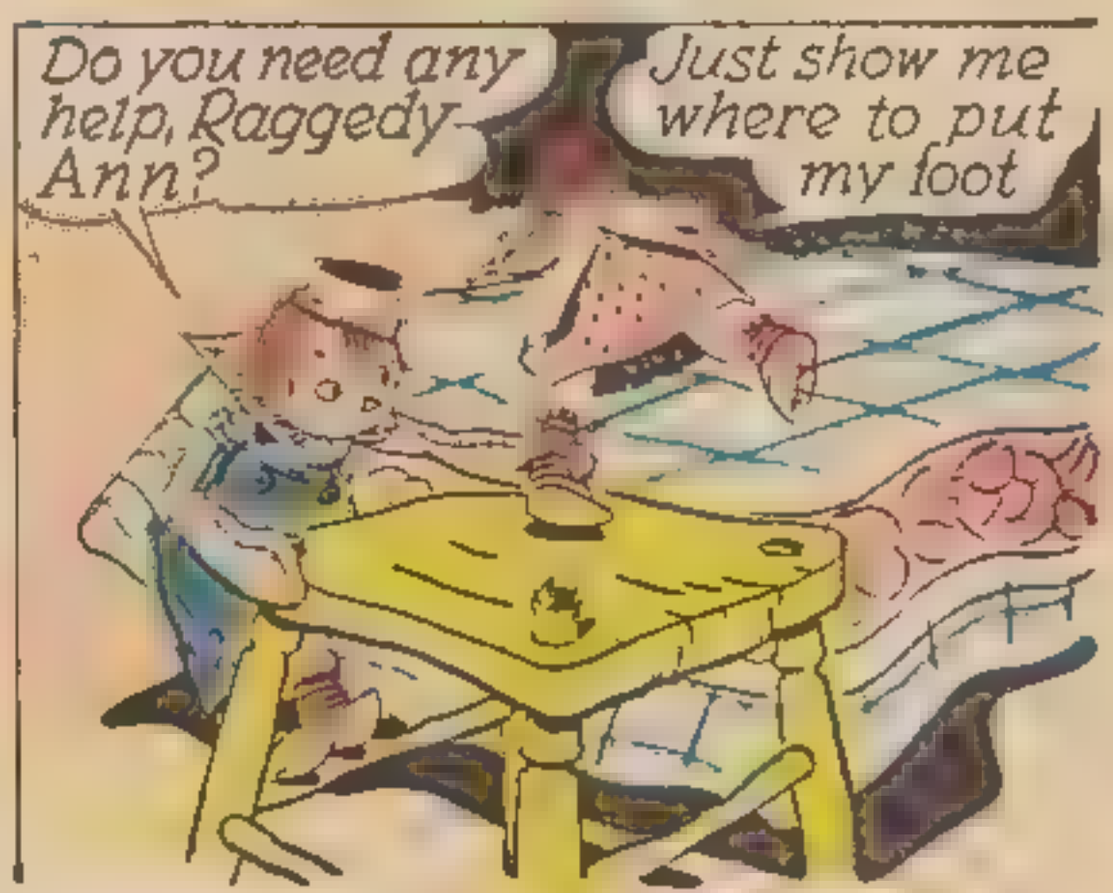

We'll keep 'em here on the table so we c'n look at 'em every time we come in the kitchen!
They're lookin' right back at us, Boss! Haw-haw-haw!

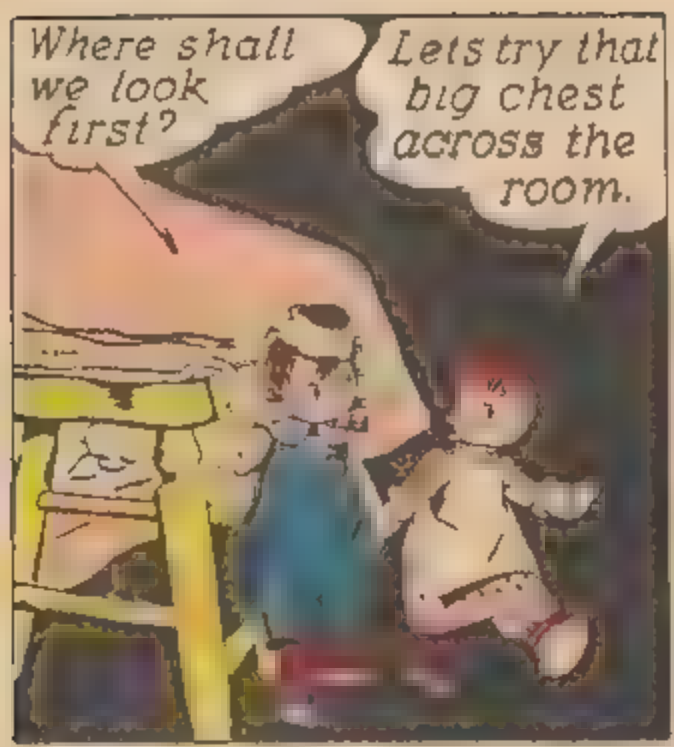
We got ter be gittin' ter work—its half past noon!

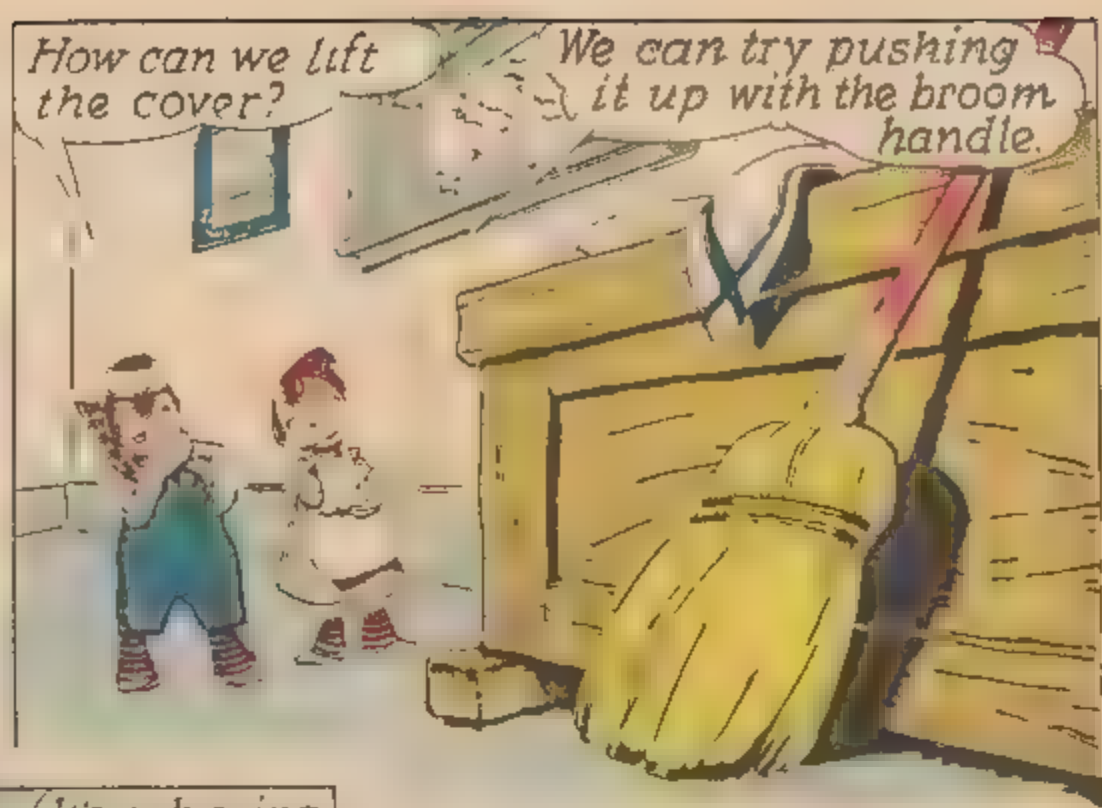

C'mon, Hiram! Untwist yer windpipe before you git a knot in it!
ULP! As cute as Chrismus candy—ulp-gulp!

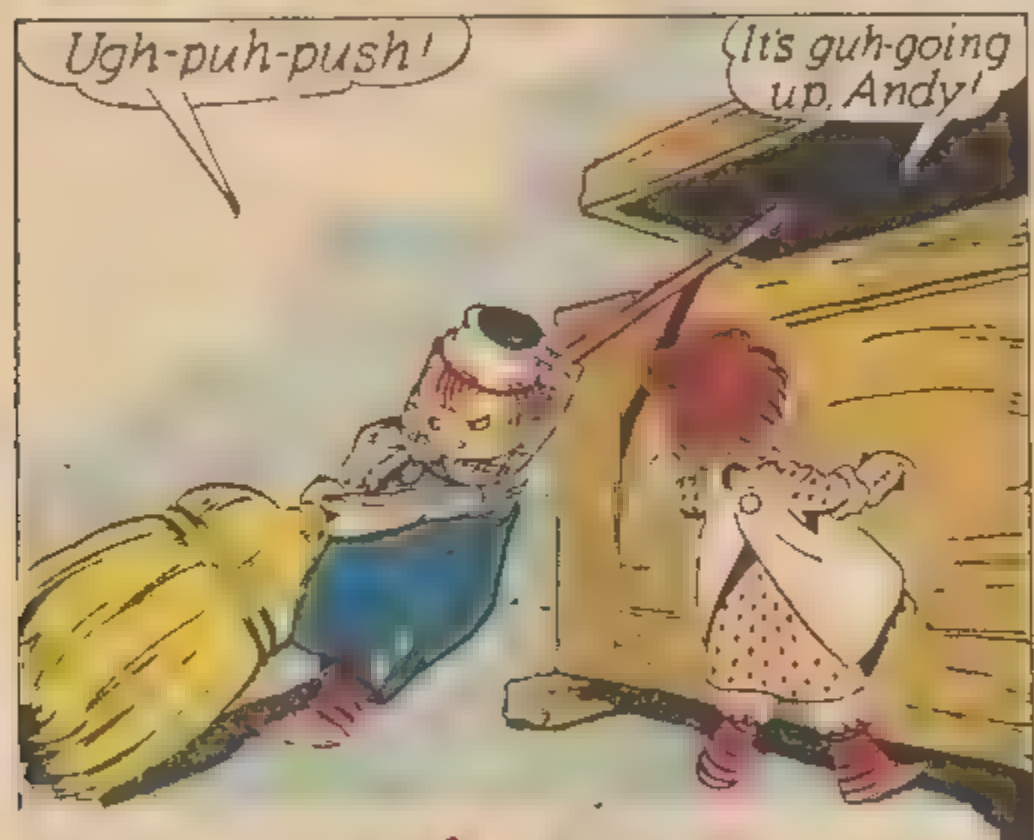

Now that they've gone we can look around for the Loonies.


We'll search the whole house if we have to!
We mustnt let those men catch us again!

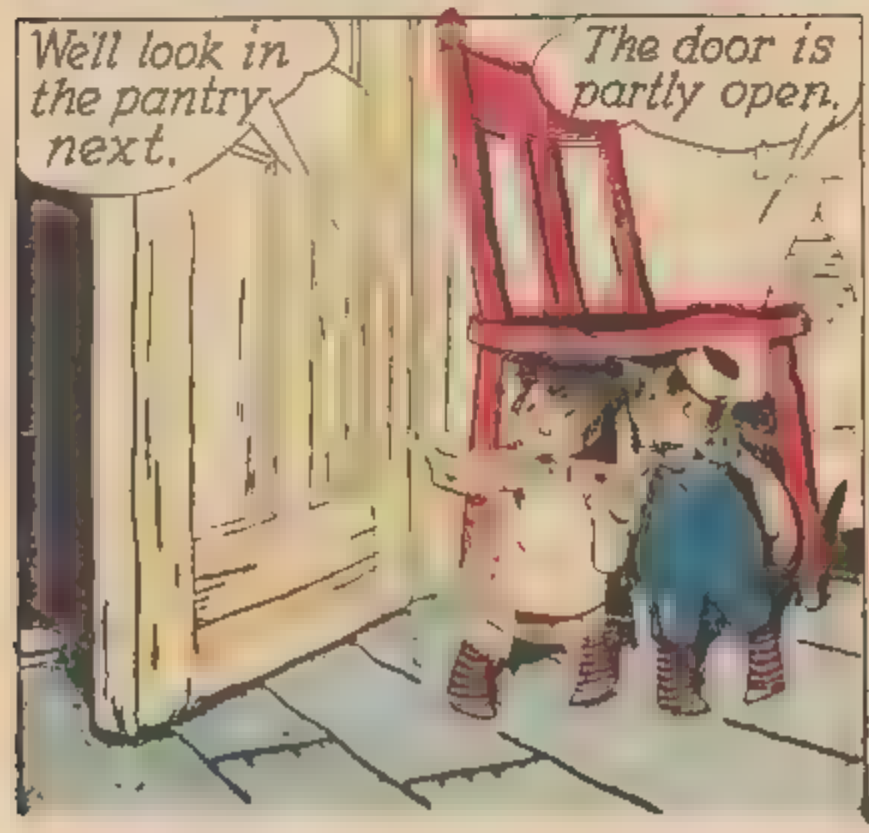

Do you need any help, Raggedy Ann?
Just show me where to put my foot


Where shall we look first?
Lets try that big chest across the room.

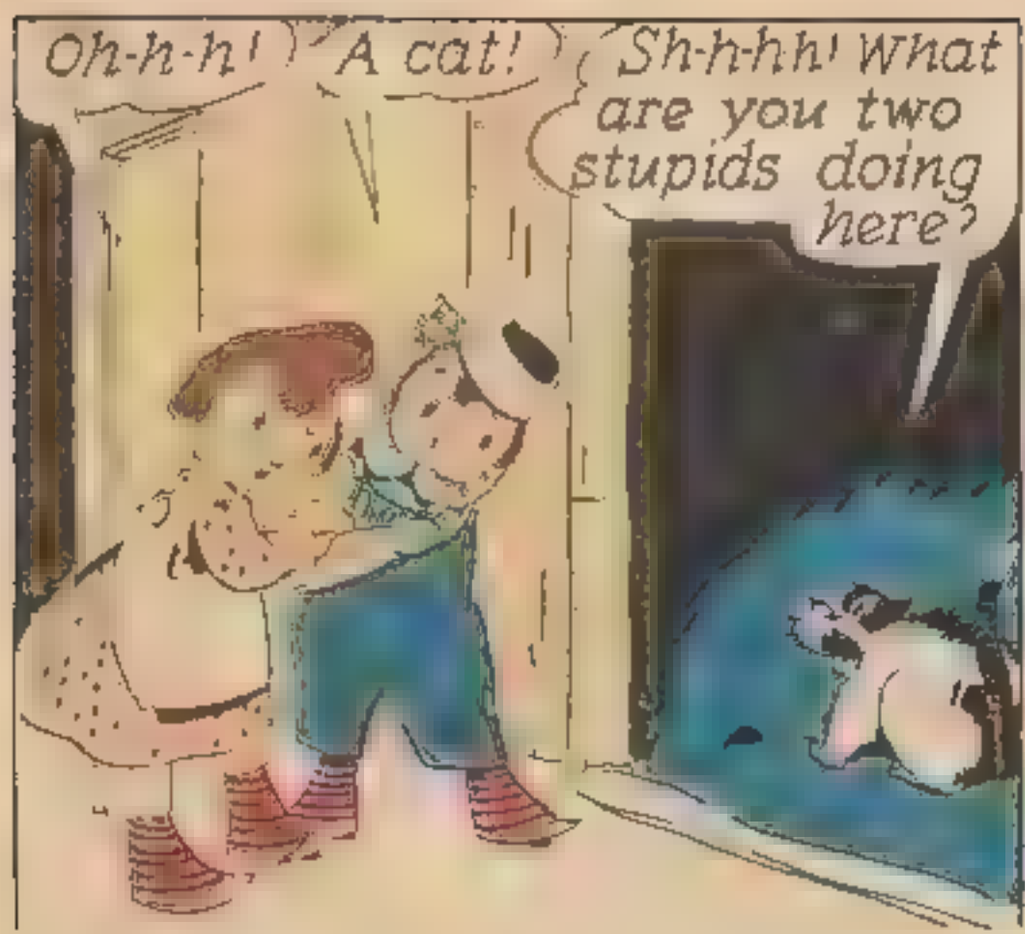

How can we lift the cover?
We can try pushing it up with the broom handle.


Ugh-puh-push!
It's guh-going up, Andy!

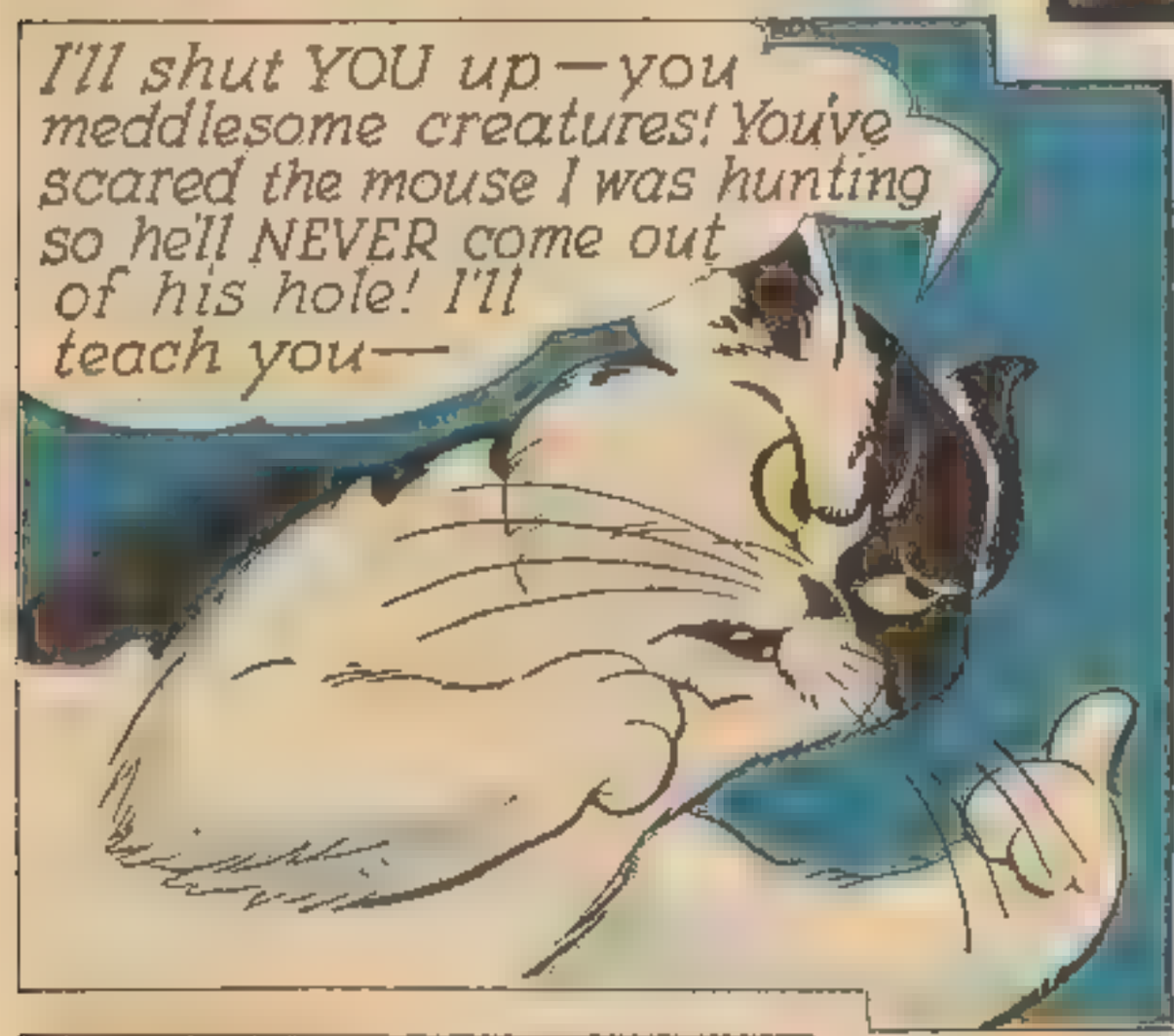
There's nothing in here but sticks of firewood!

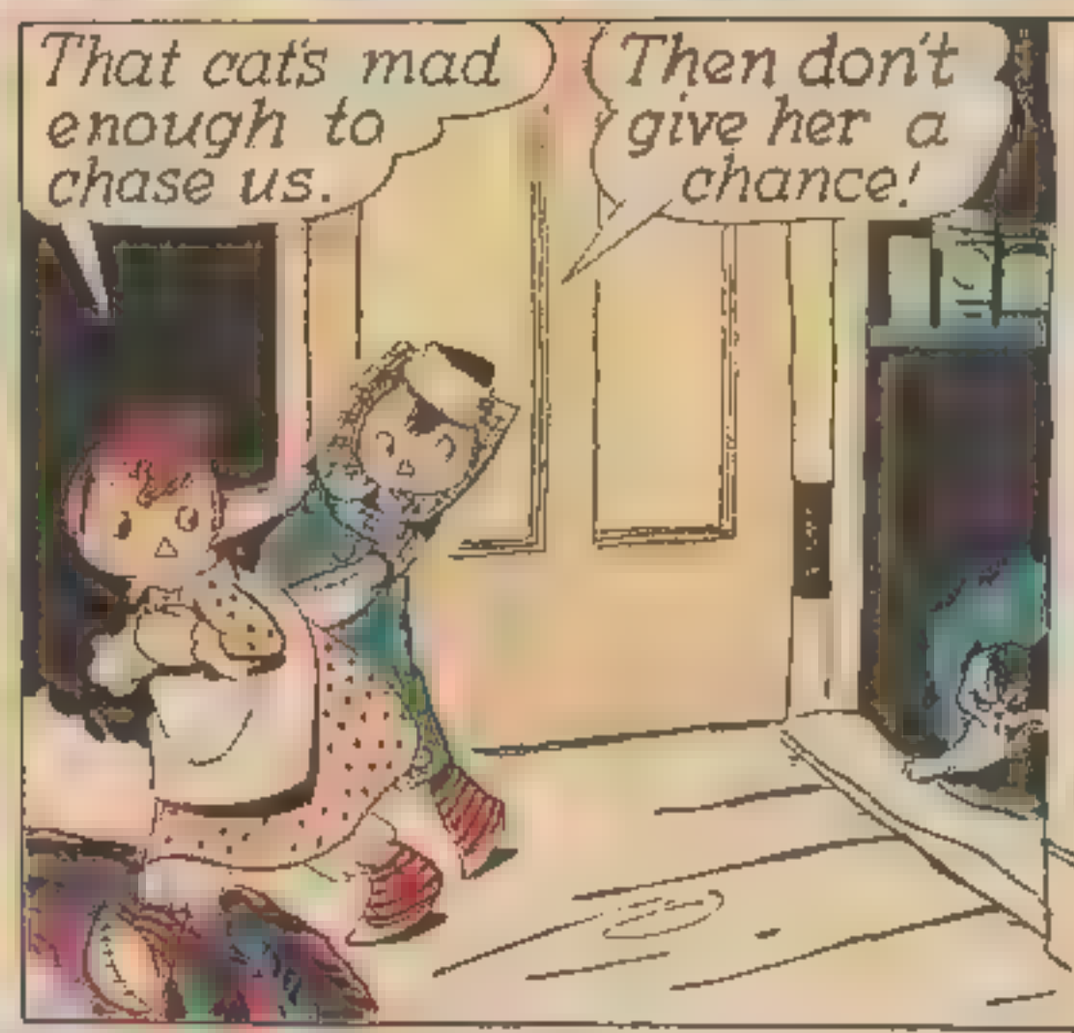

We'll look in the pantry next.
The door is partly open.

I don't hear anything inside

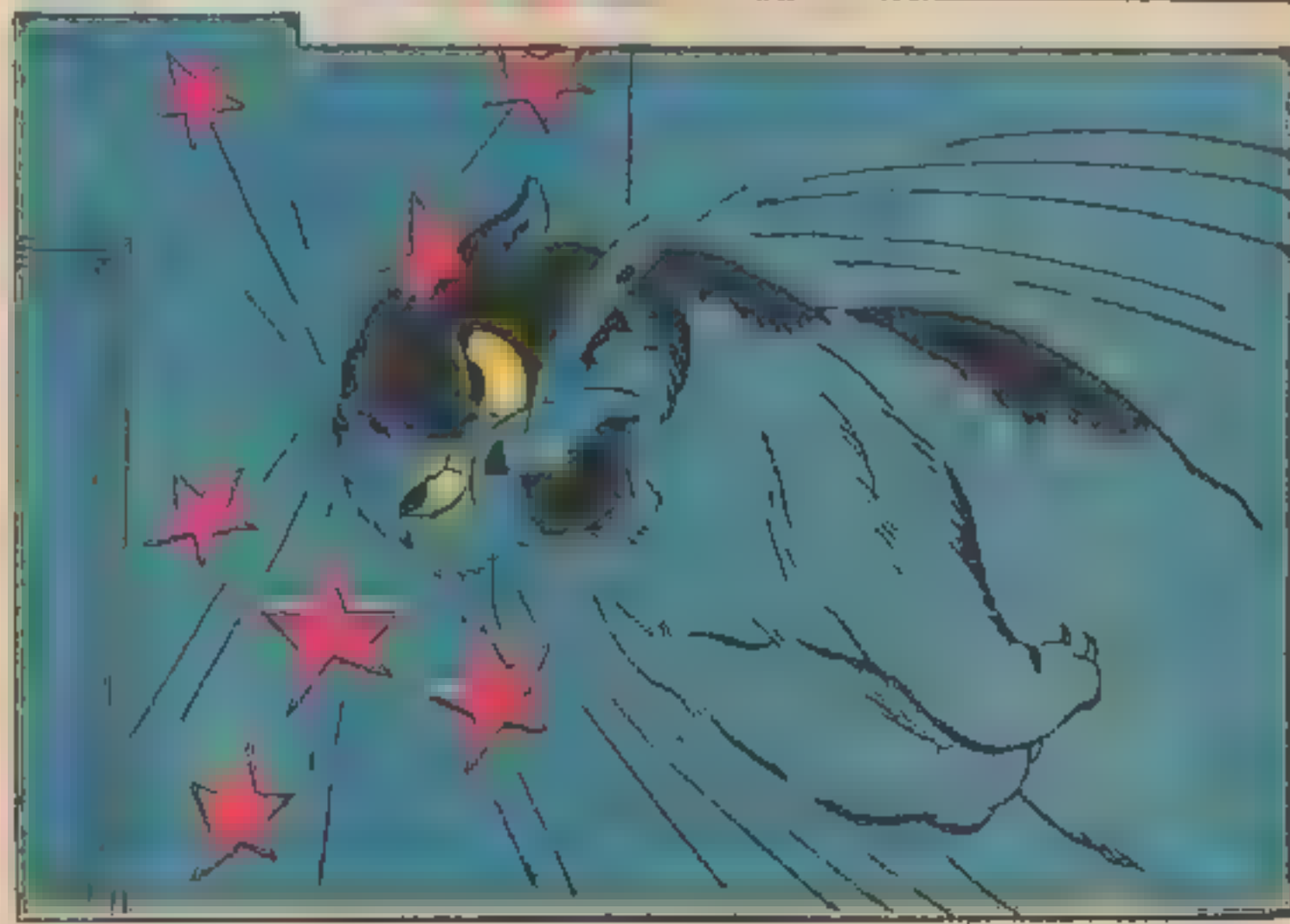

Oh-h-h!
A cat!
Sh-h-hh! What are you two stupids doing here?

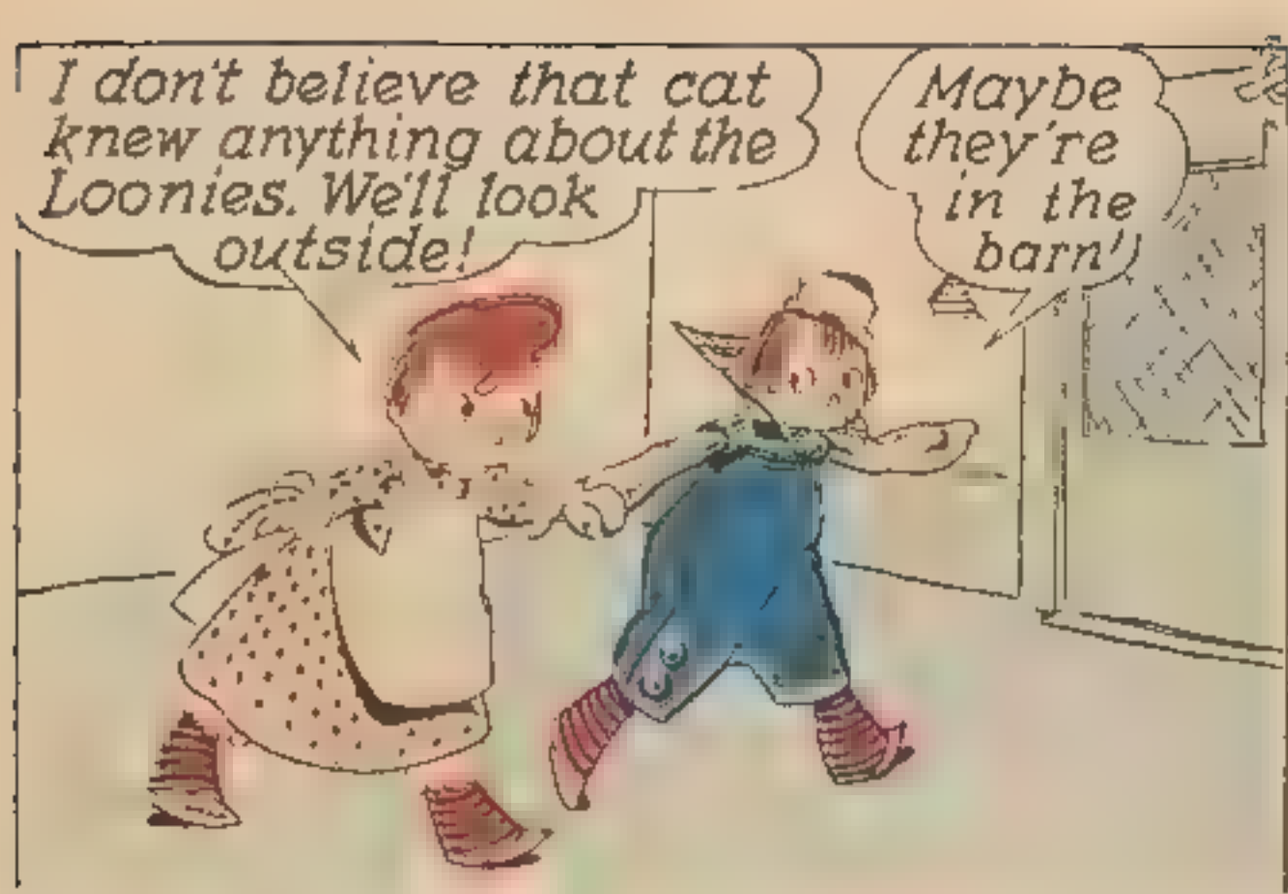
We're looking for some lost Loonies–have you seen them?
We thought the giants might have shut them up!


I'll shut YOU up—you meddlesome creatures! You've scared the mouse I was hunting so he'll NEVER come out of his hole! I'll teach you—

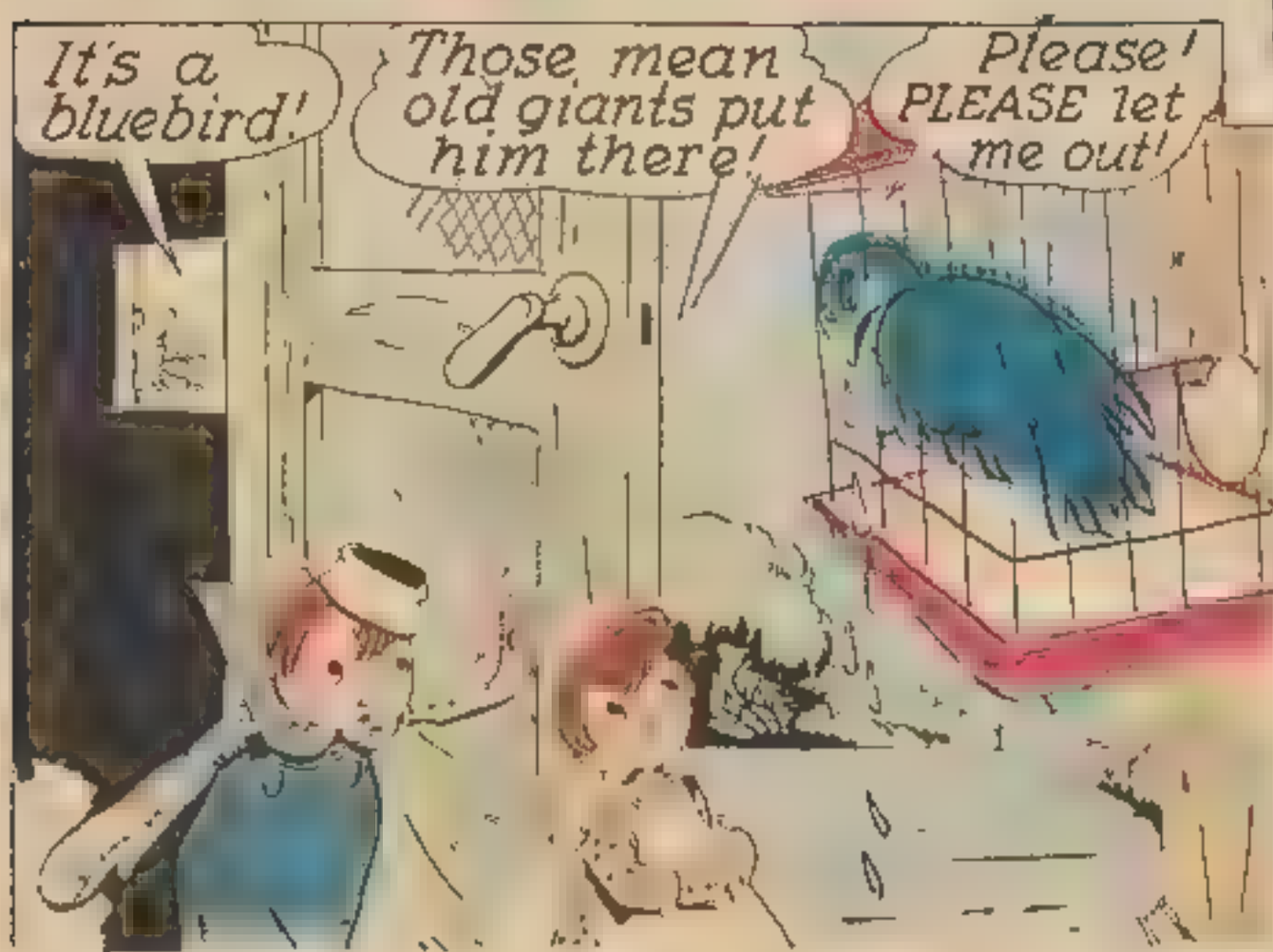

That cat's mad enough to chase us.
Then don't give her a chance!

Push, HARD!



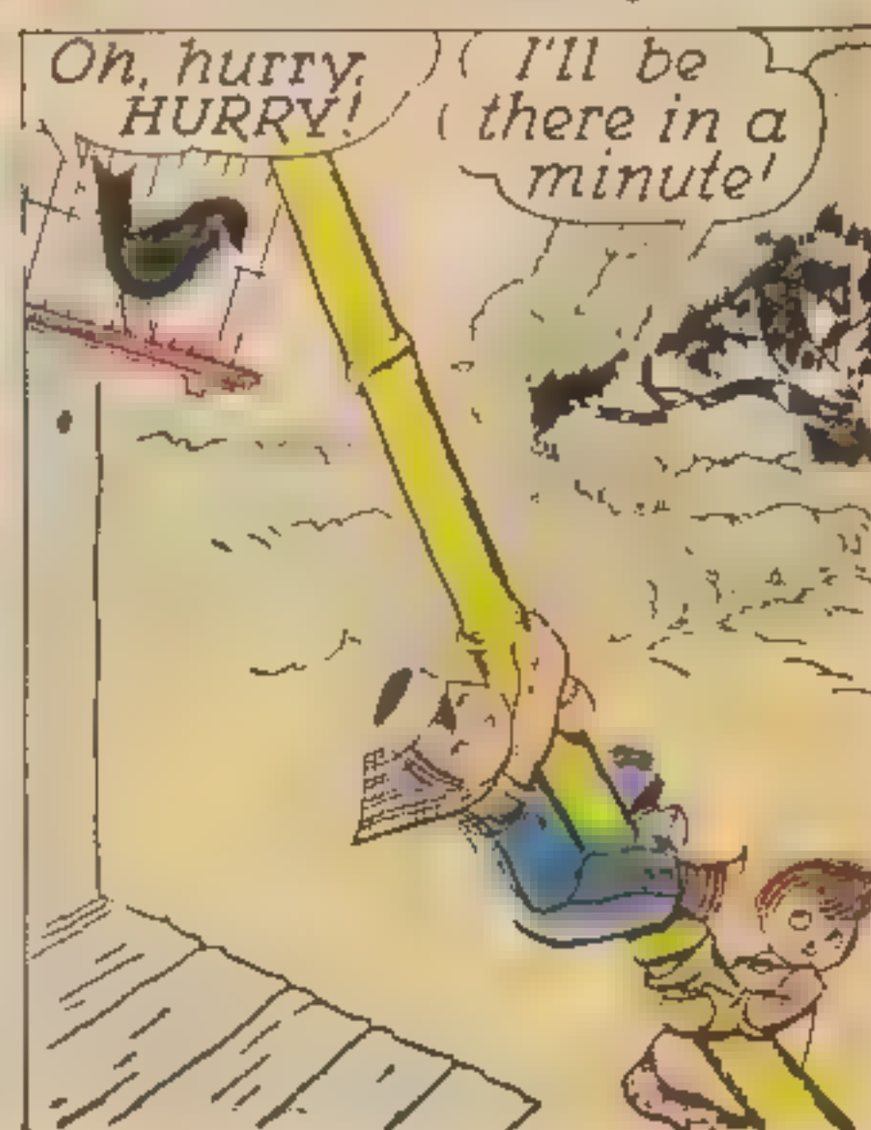

I don't believe that cat knew anything about the Loonies. We'll look outside!
Maybe they're in the barn!

Listen! I hear somebody crying.

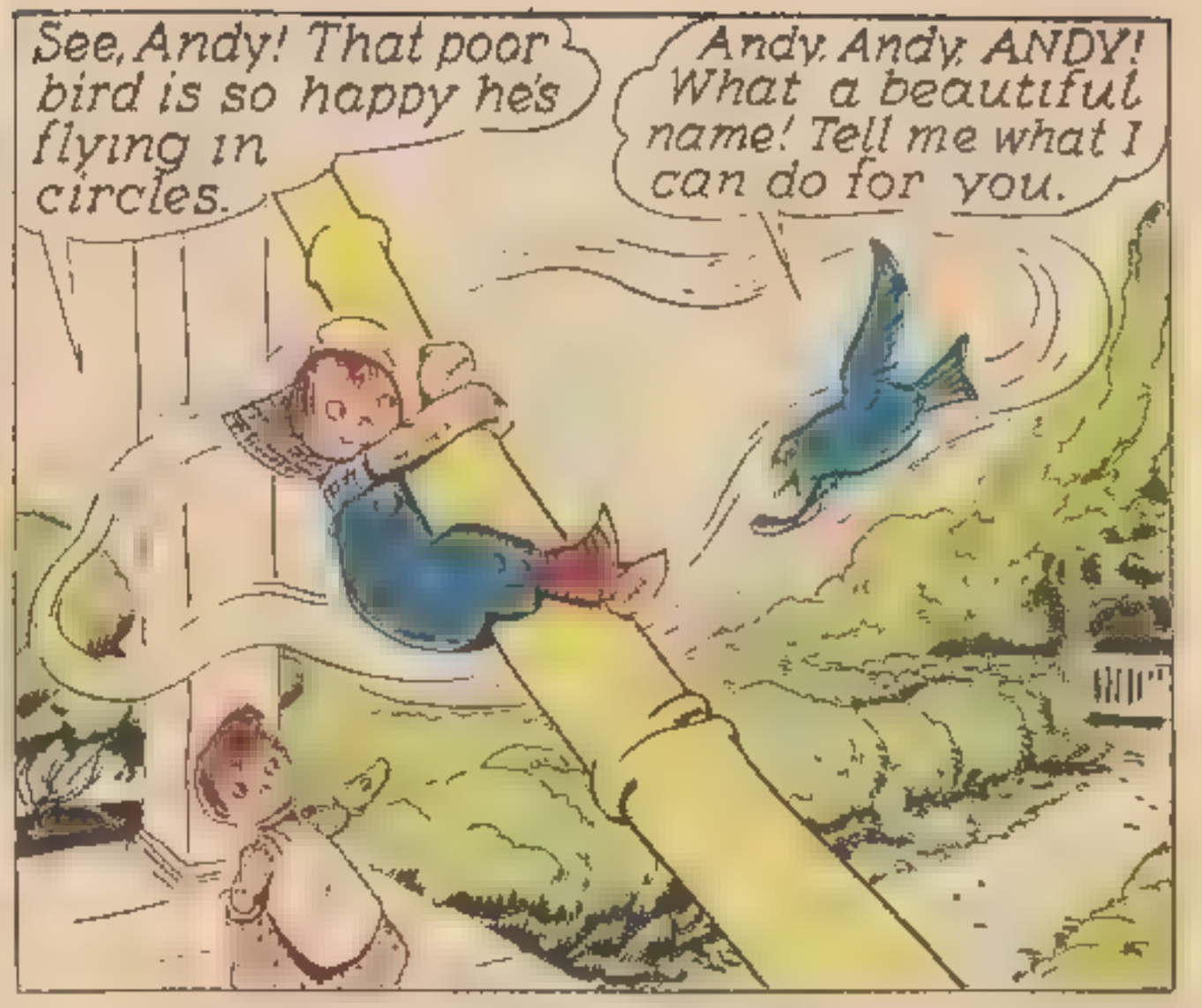

It's a bluebird!
Those mean old giants put him there!
Please! PLEASE let me out!

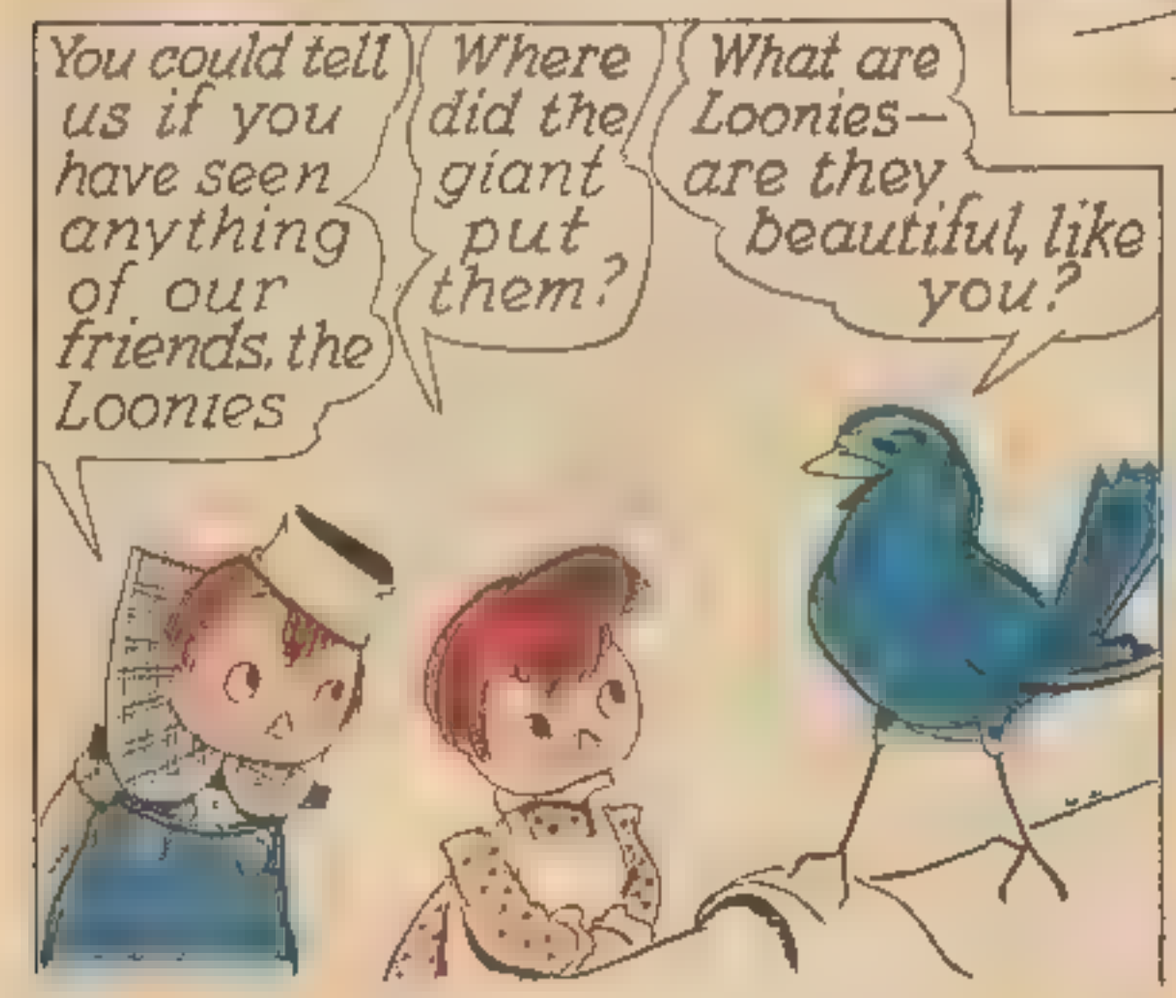
Cant you help me out of this cage? I've been here three whole days!

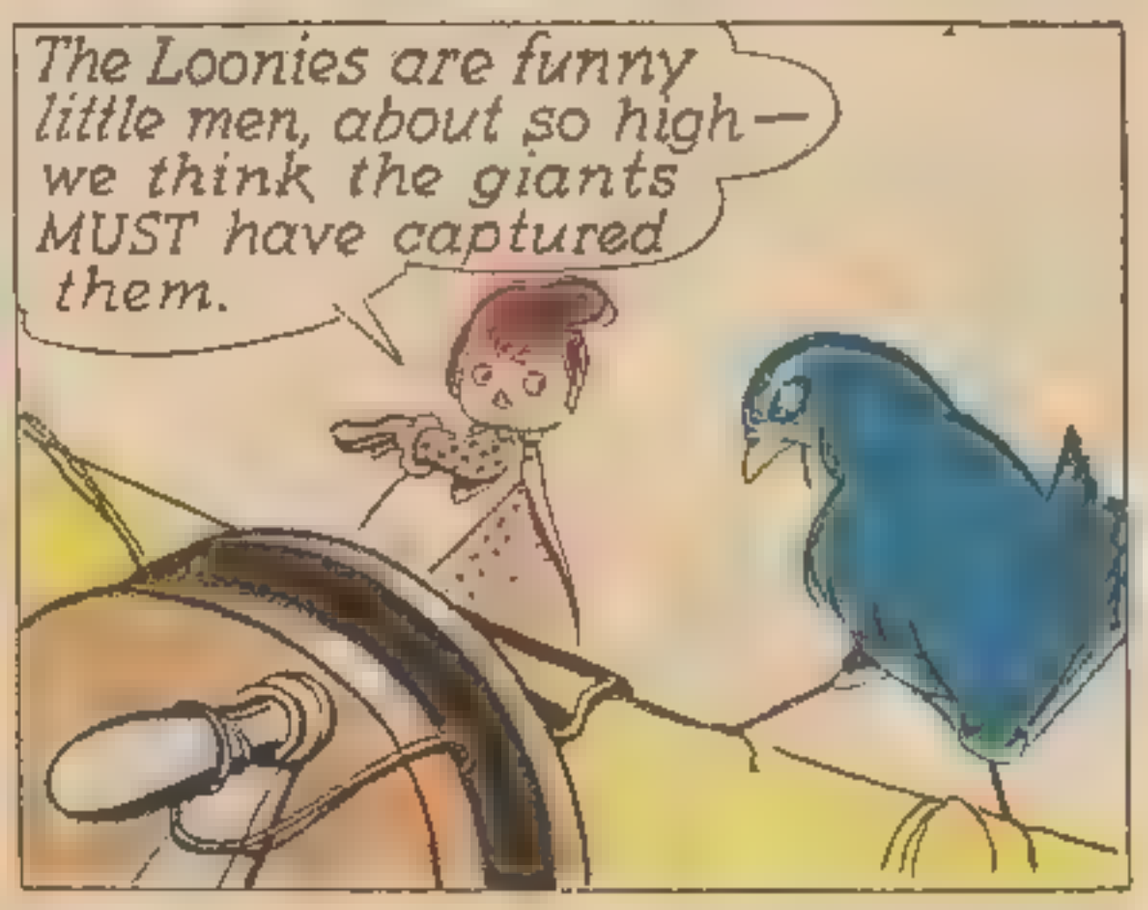
You can climb up this fishing pole, Andy!
That's a great idea, Raggedy Ann!

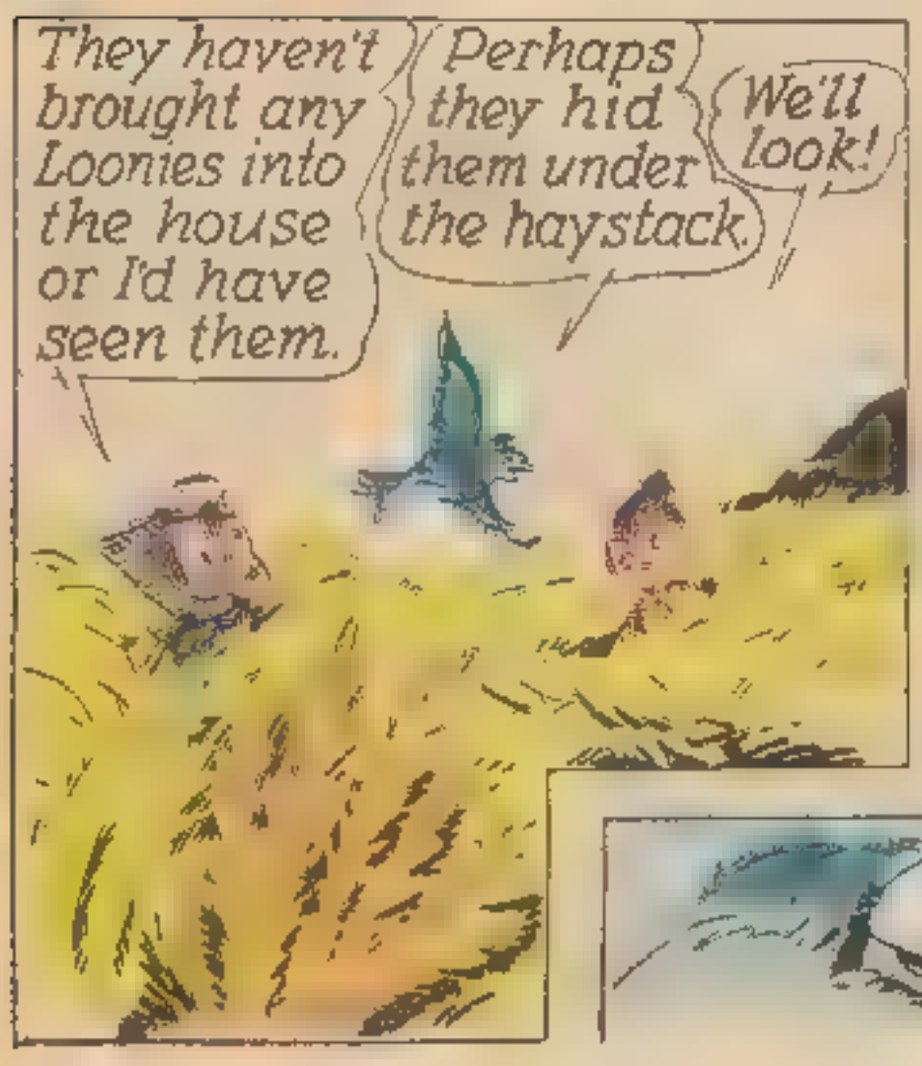

Oh, hurry, HURRY!
I'll be there in a minute!

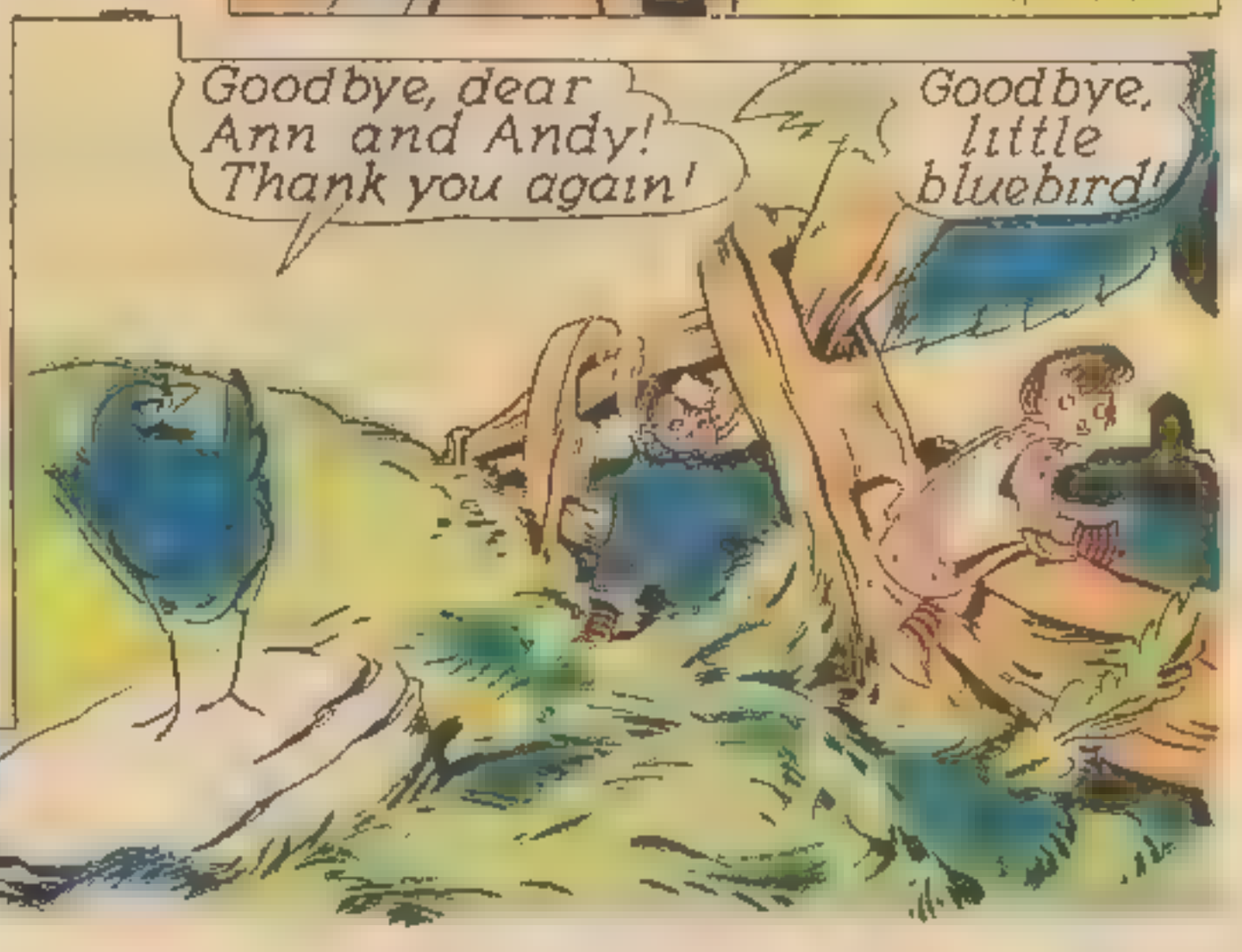
There!
Thank you, thank you, thank you!


See, Andy! That poor bird is so happy he's flying in circles.
Andy, Andy, ANDY! What a beautiful name! Tell me what I can do for you.

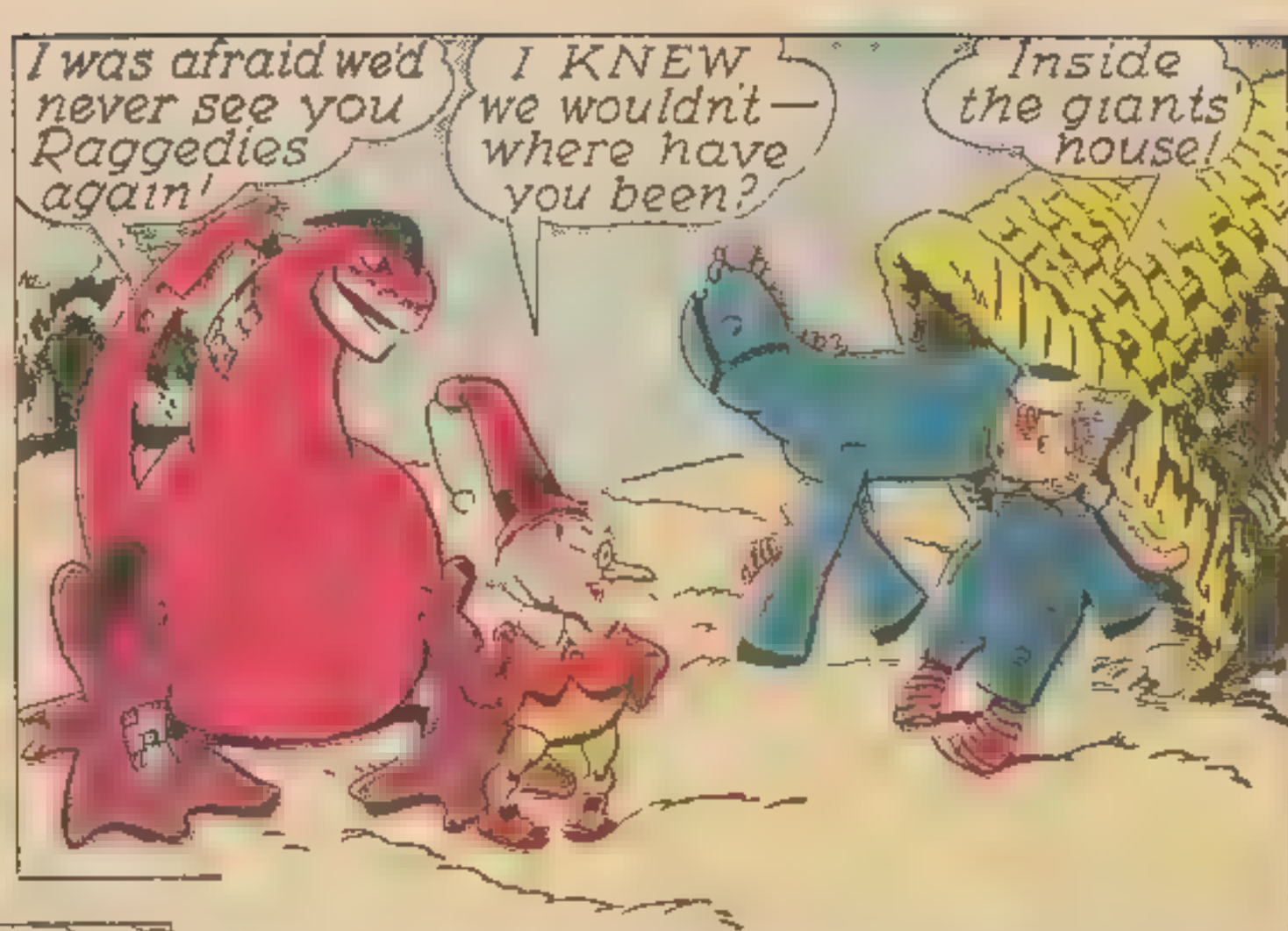

You could tell us if you have seen anything of our friends, the Loonies
Where did the giant put them?
What are Loonies— are they beautiful, like you?


The Loonies are funny little men, about so high— we think the giants MUST have captured them.

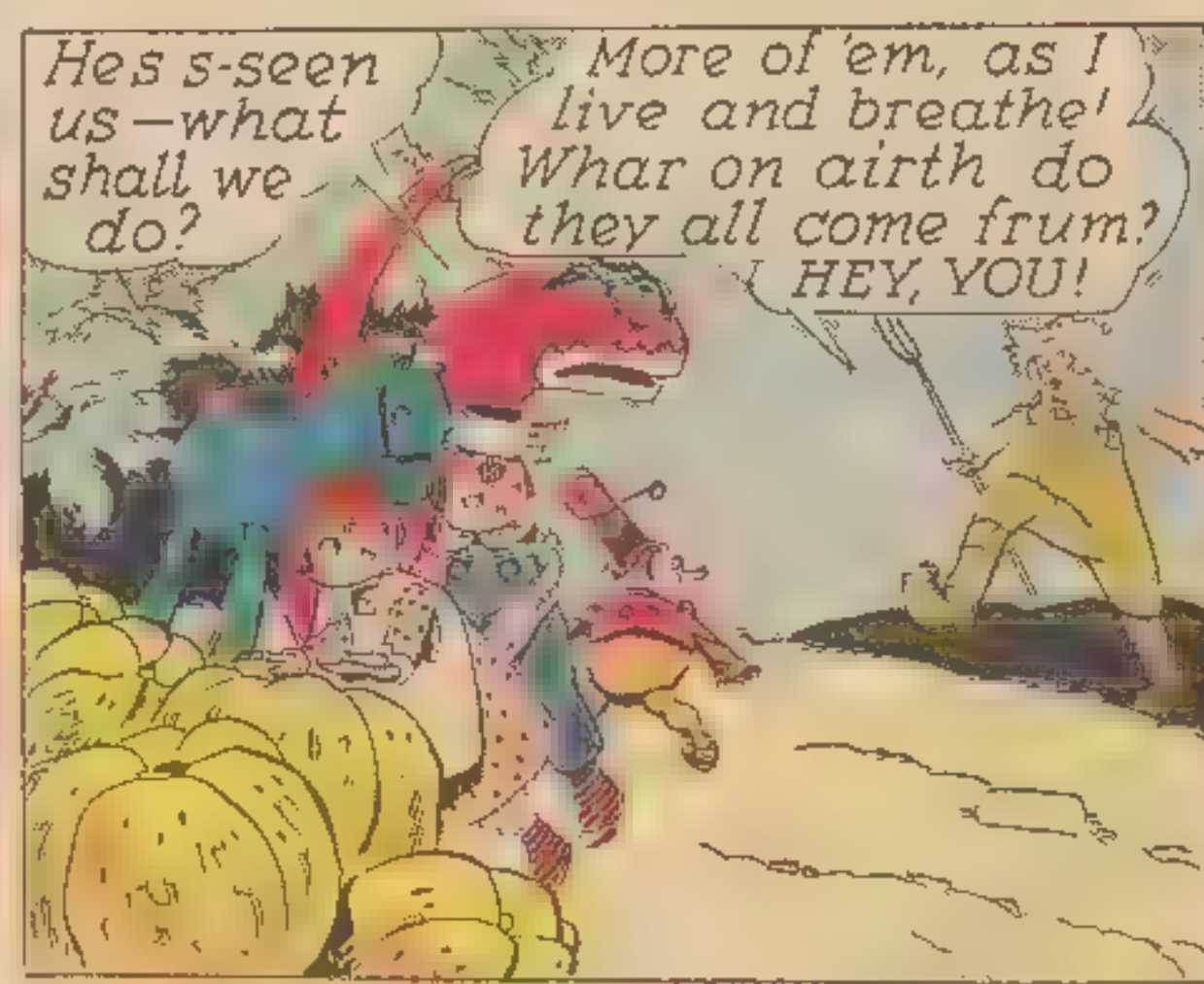

They haven't brought any Loonies into the house or I'd have seen them.
Perhaps they hid them under the haystack.
We'll look!

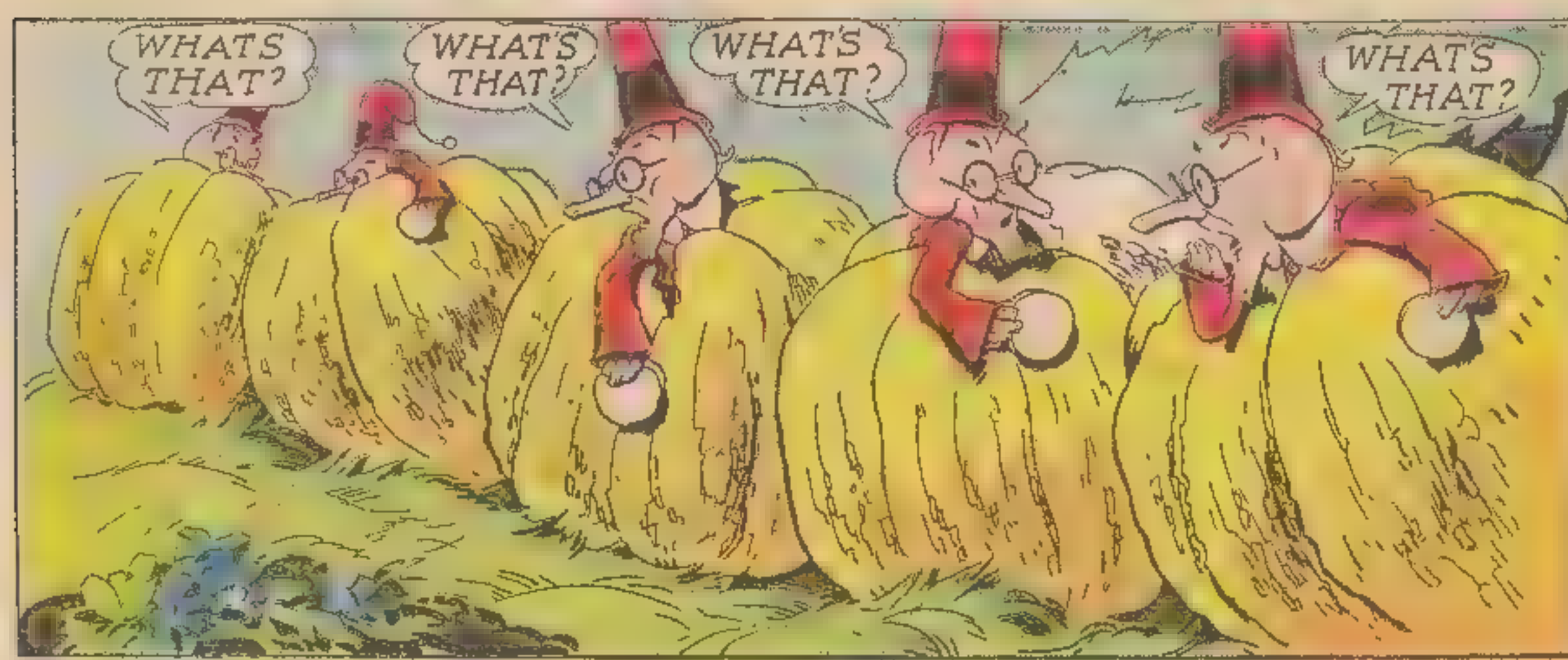

Goodbye, dear Ann and Andy! Thank you again!
Goodbye, little bluebird!

First of all, we must let our friends out from under the bushel basket.
They're probably still wondering what happened to us!

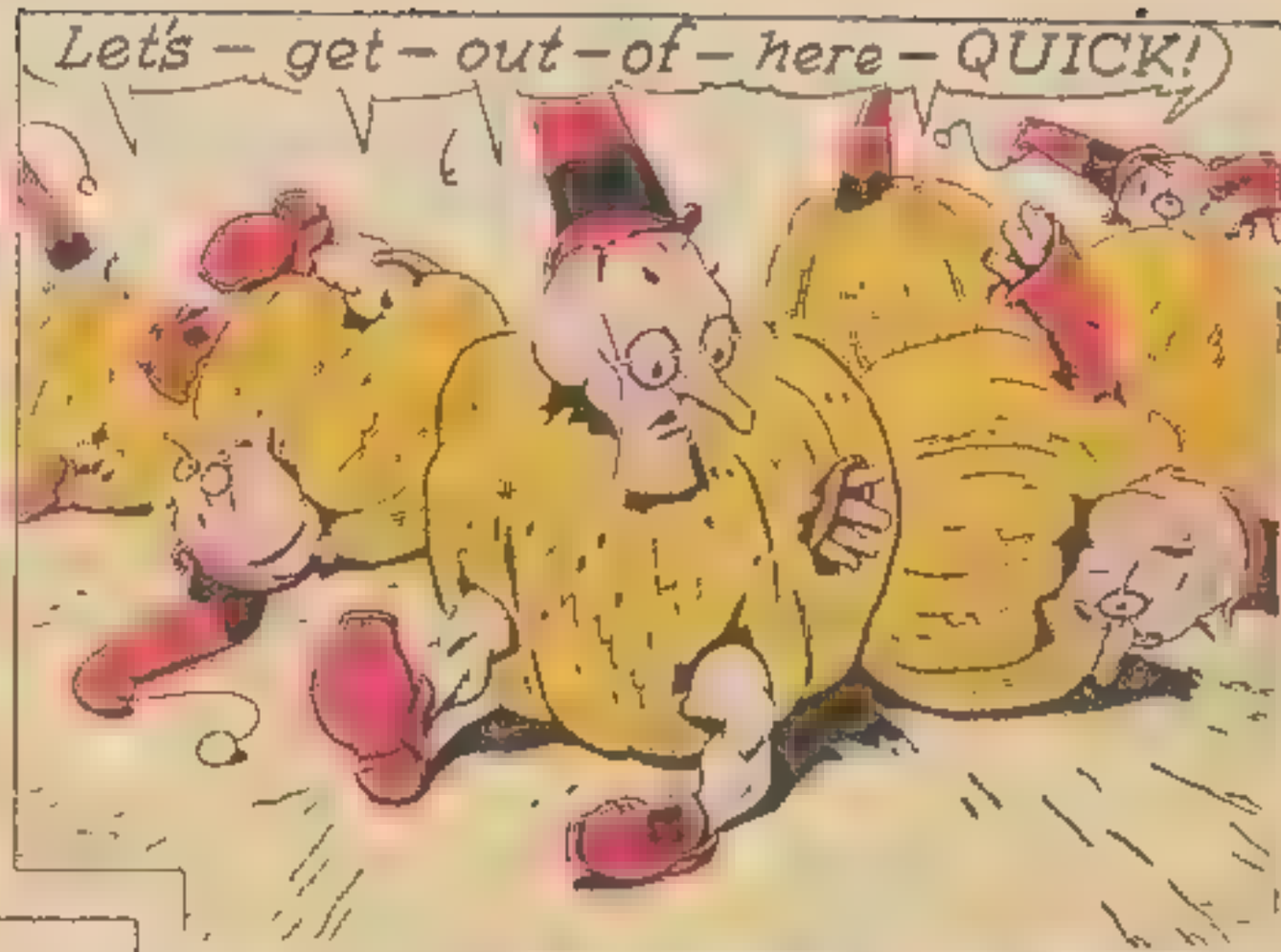

I was afraid we'd never see you Raggedies again!
I KNEW we wouldn't— where have you been?
Inside the giants' house!

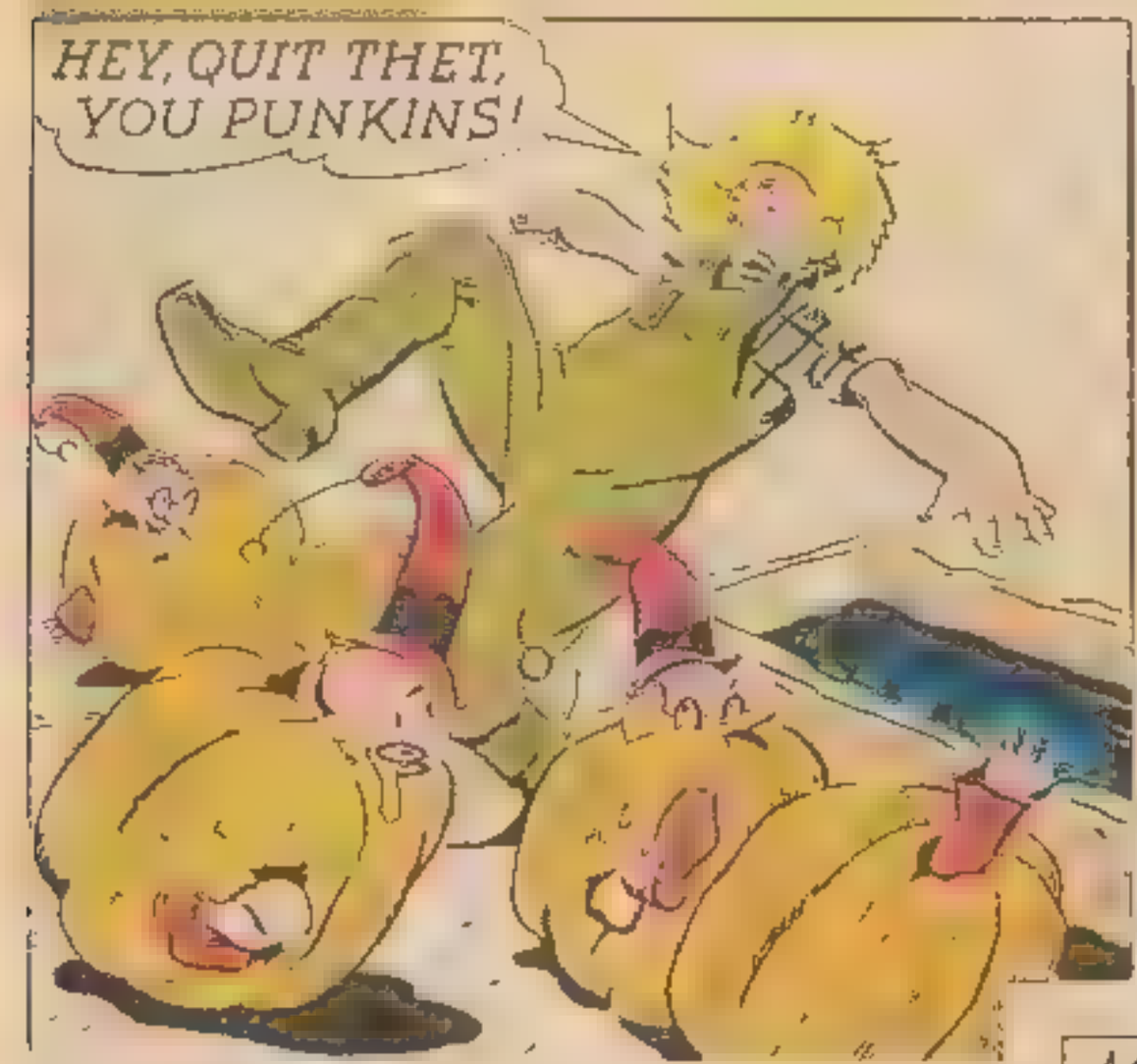
Oh, dear, oh dear— those footsteps
He's c-c-c- coming b-b-back!
THUMP-THUMP!

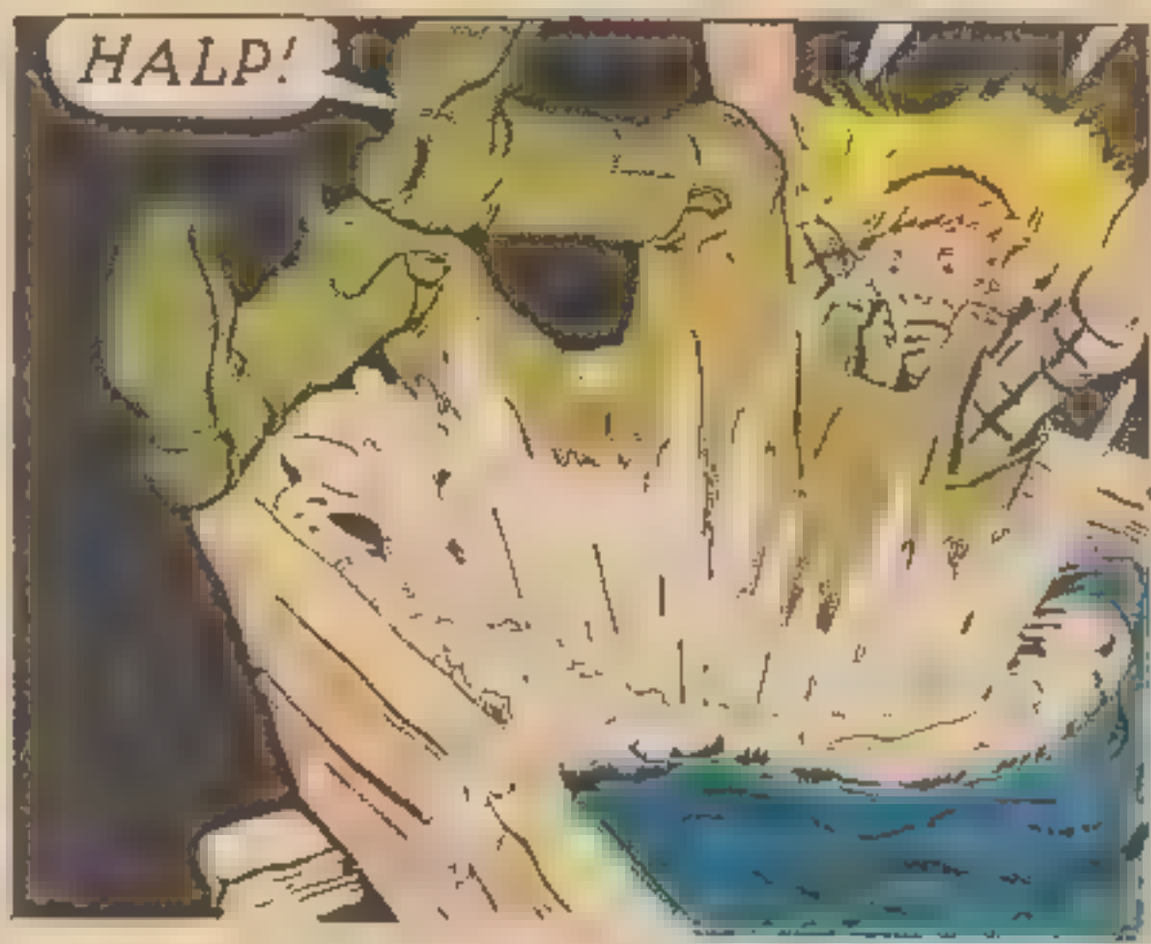

He's s-seen us—what shall we do?
More of 'em, as I live and breathe! Whar on airth do they all come frum? HEY, YOU!


WHAT'S THAT?
WHAT'S THAT?
WHAT'S THAT?
WHAT'S THAT?

HAW, HAW, HAW! Think you kin git away frum me, you leetle rascals!


Let's – get – out – of – here – QUICK!

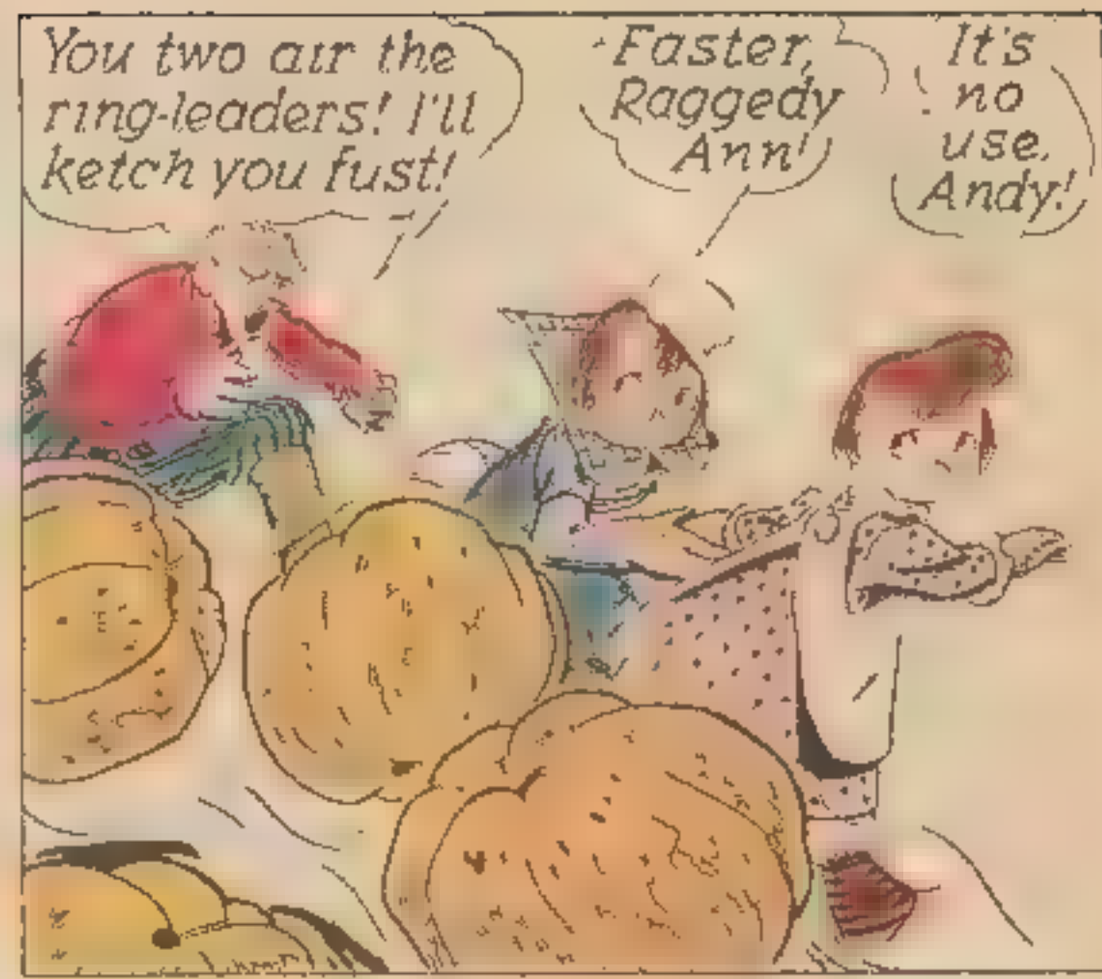

HEY, QUIT THET, YOU PUNKINS!

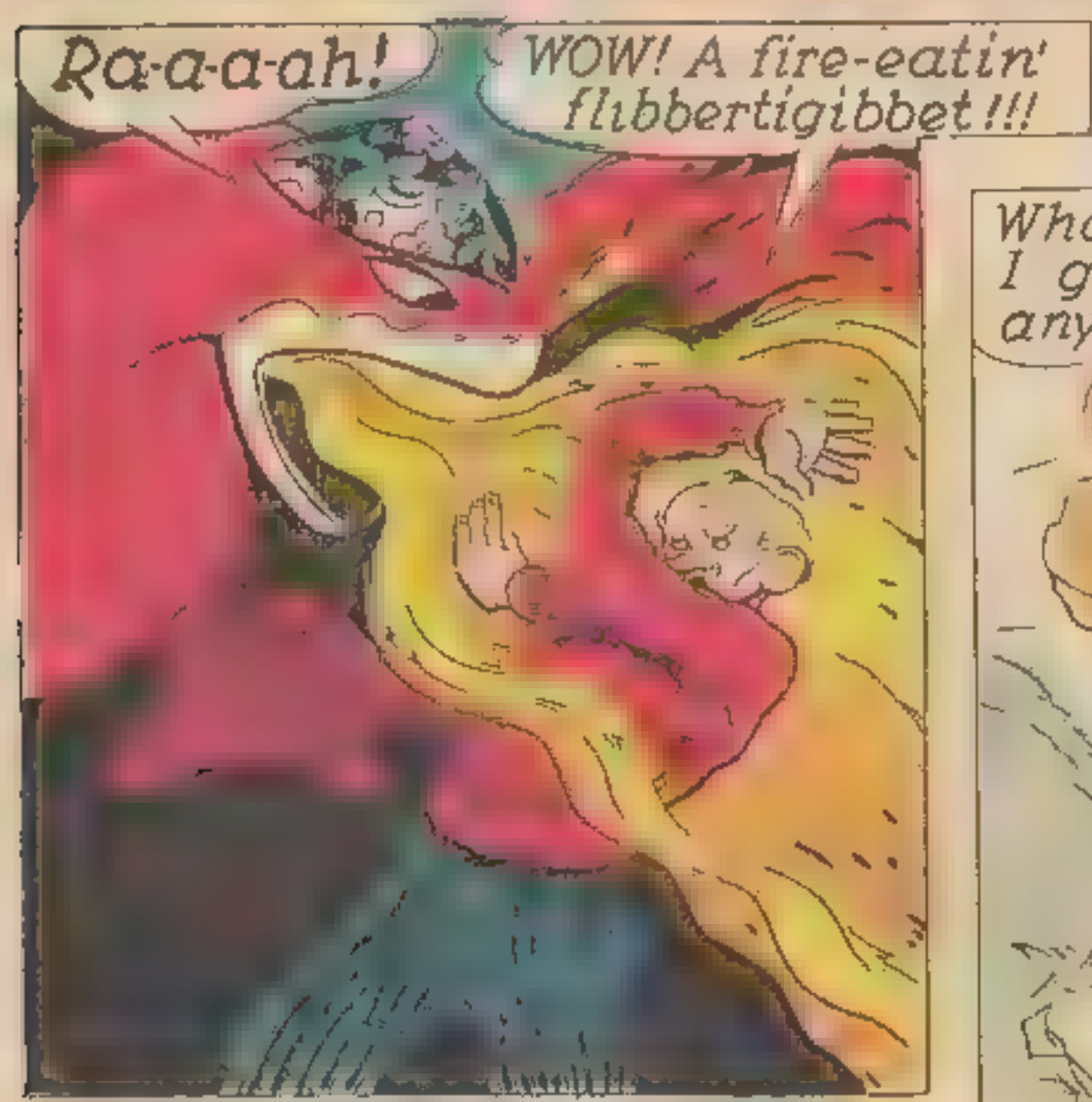

HALP!

BOSS! GIT ME OUTER THIS HOSS TROUGH, AFORE I KETCH NEW-MONY!

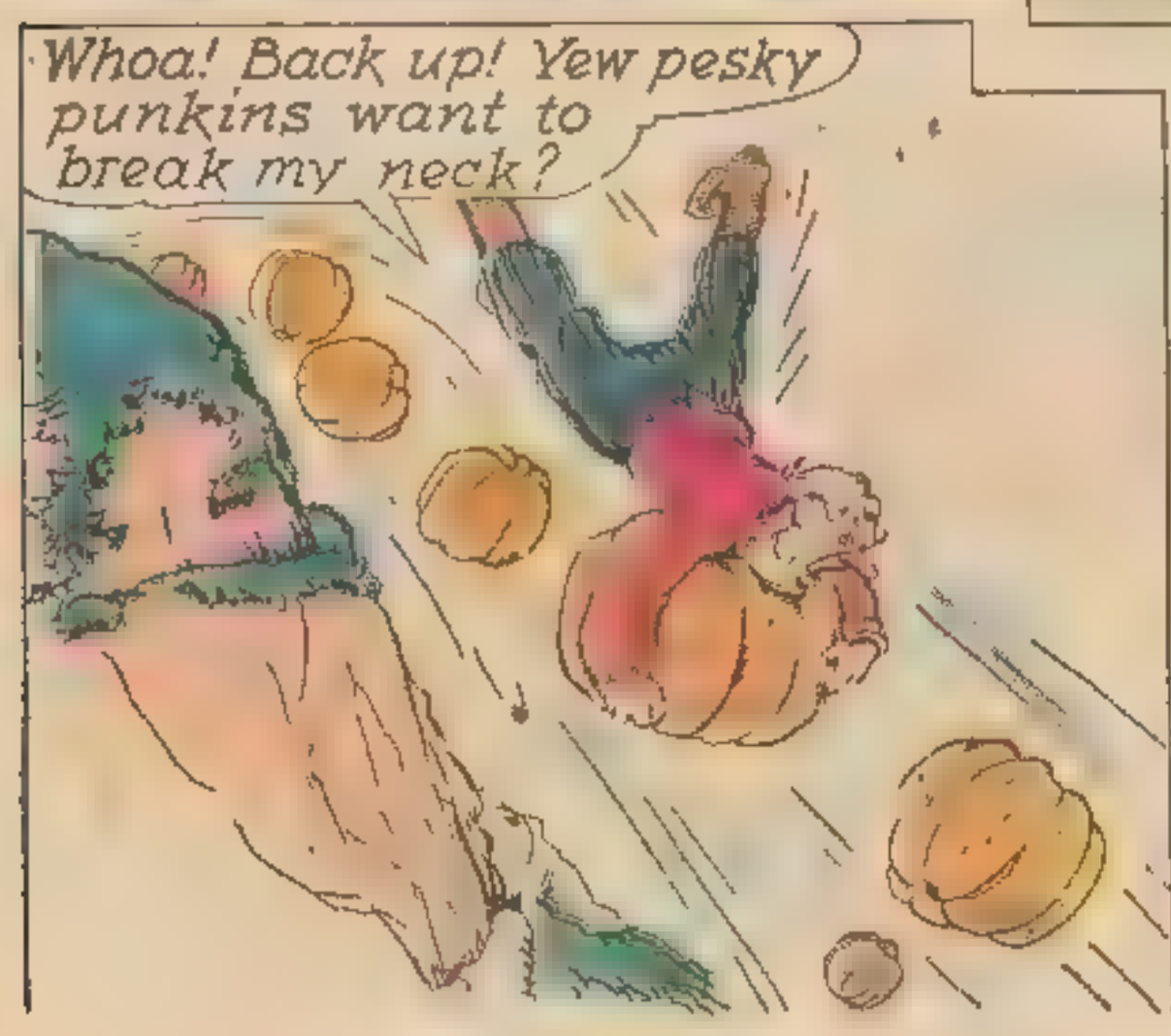
My punkins! They're runnin' away!

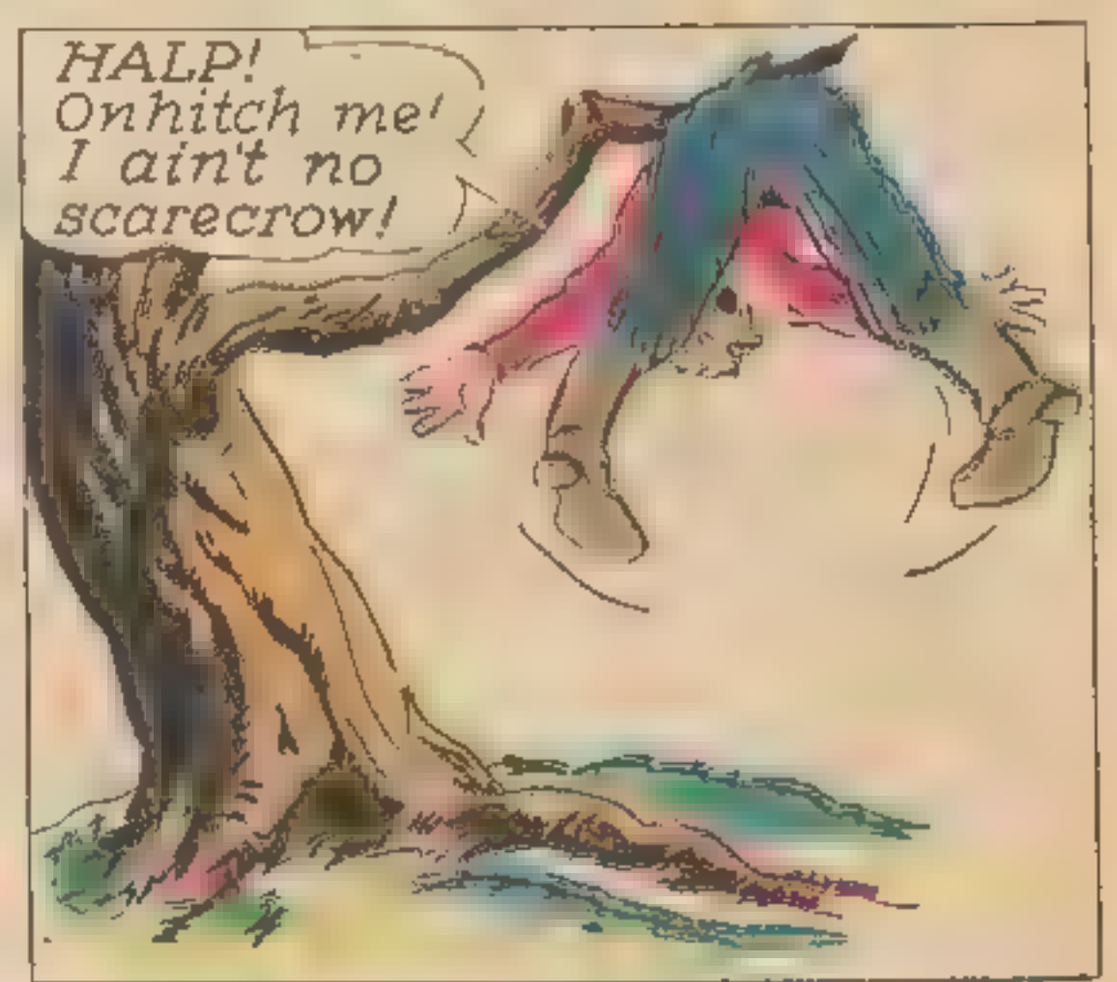
Come back! You're still MY punkins, if you hev sprouted laigs!

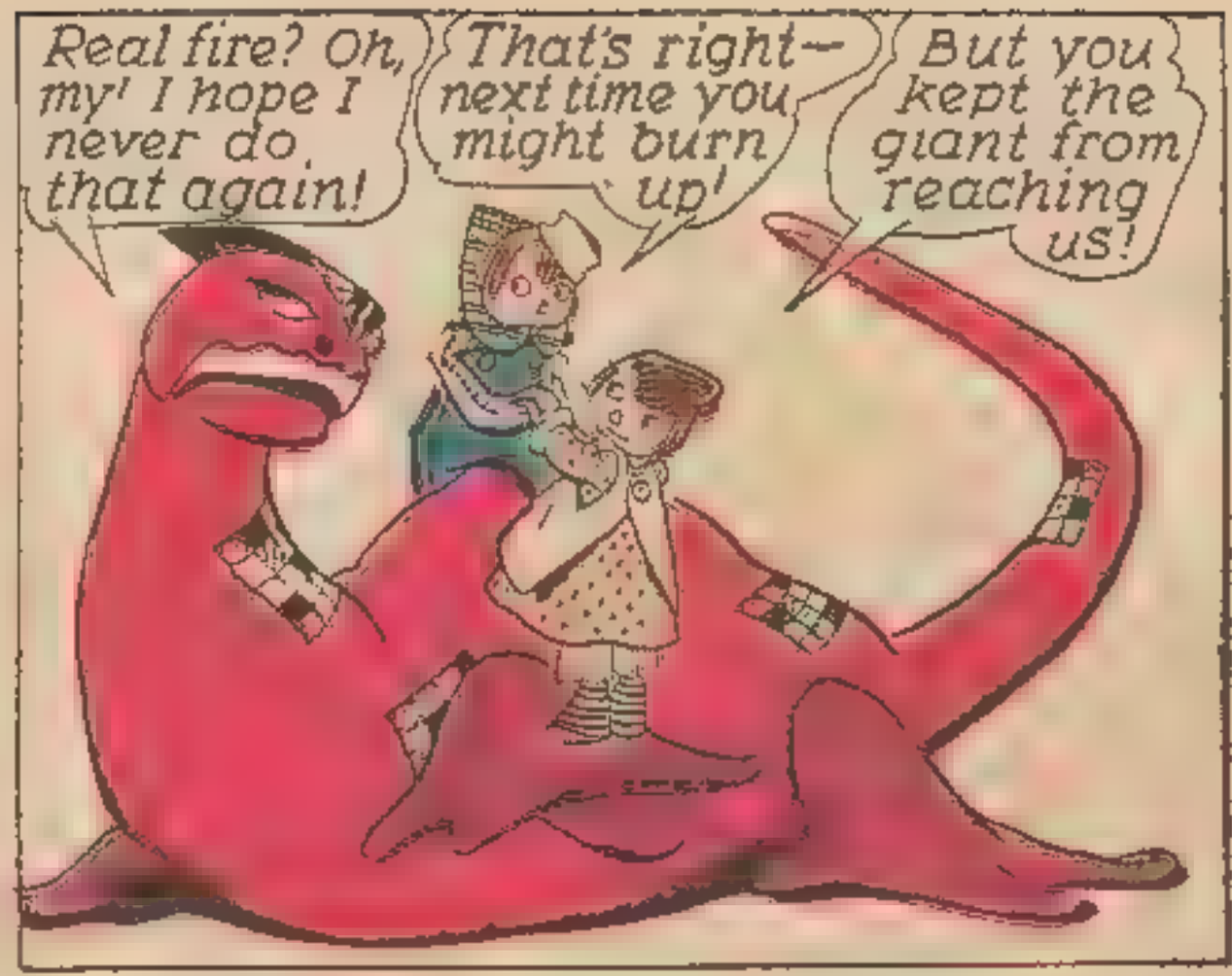

You two air the ring-leaders! I'll ketch you fust!
Faster, Raggedy Ann!
It's no use, Andy!

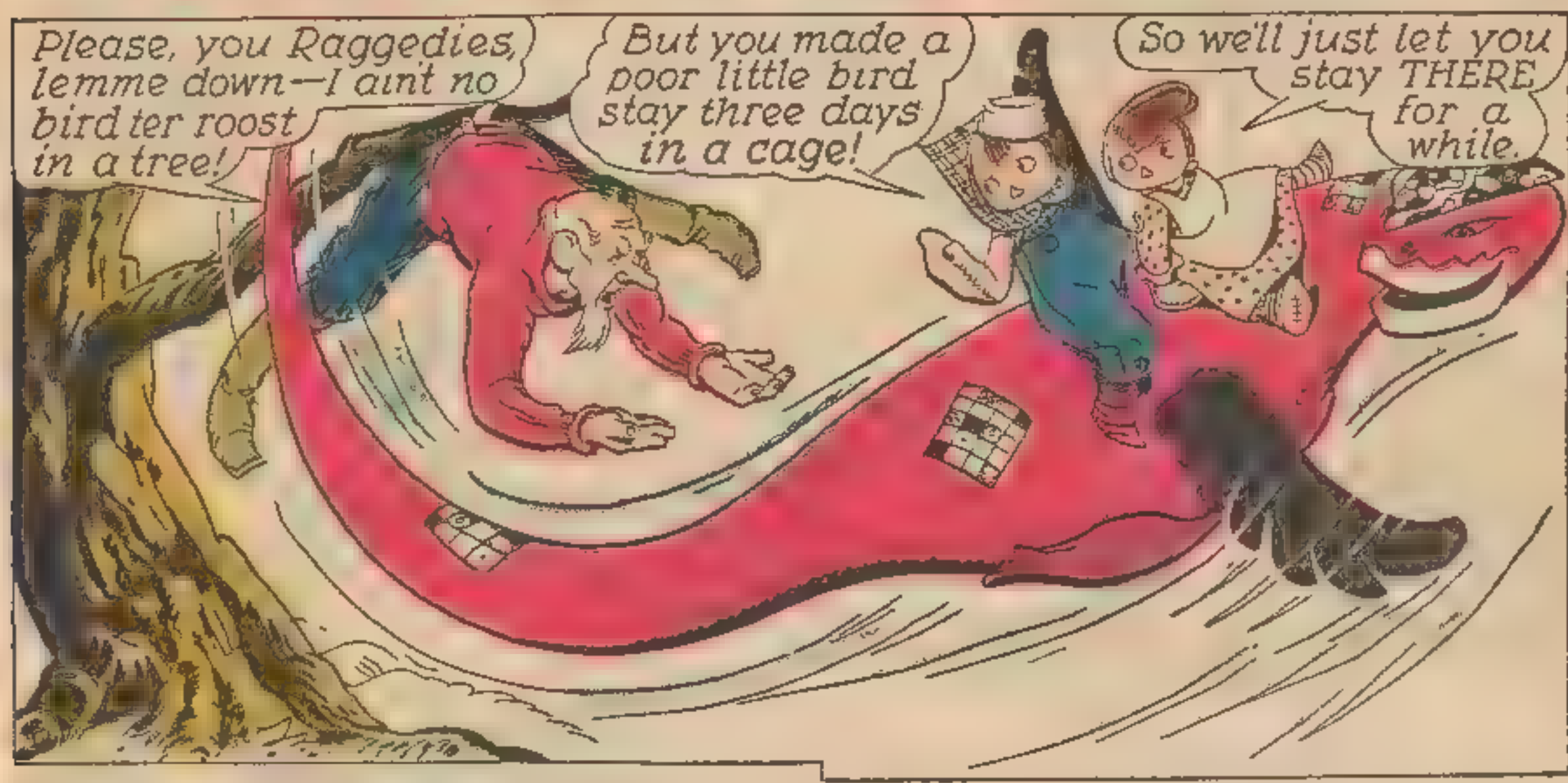

Ra-a-a-ah!
WOW! A fire-eatin' flibbertigibbet!!!

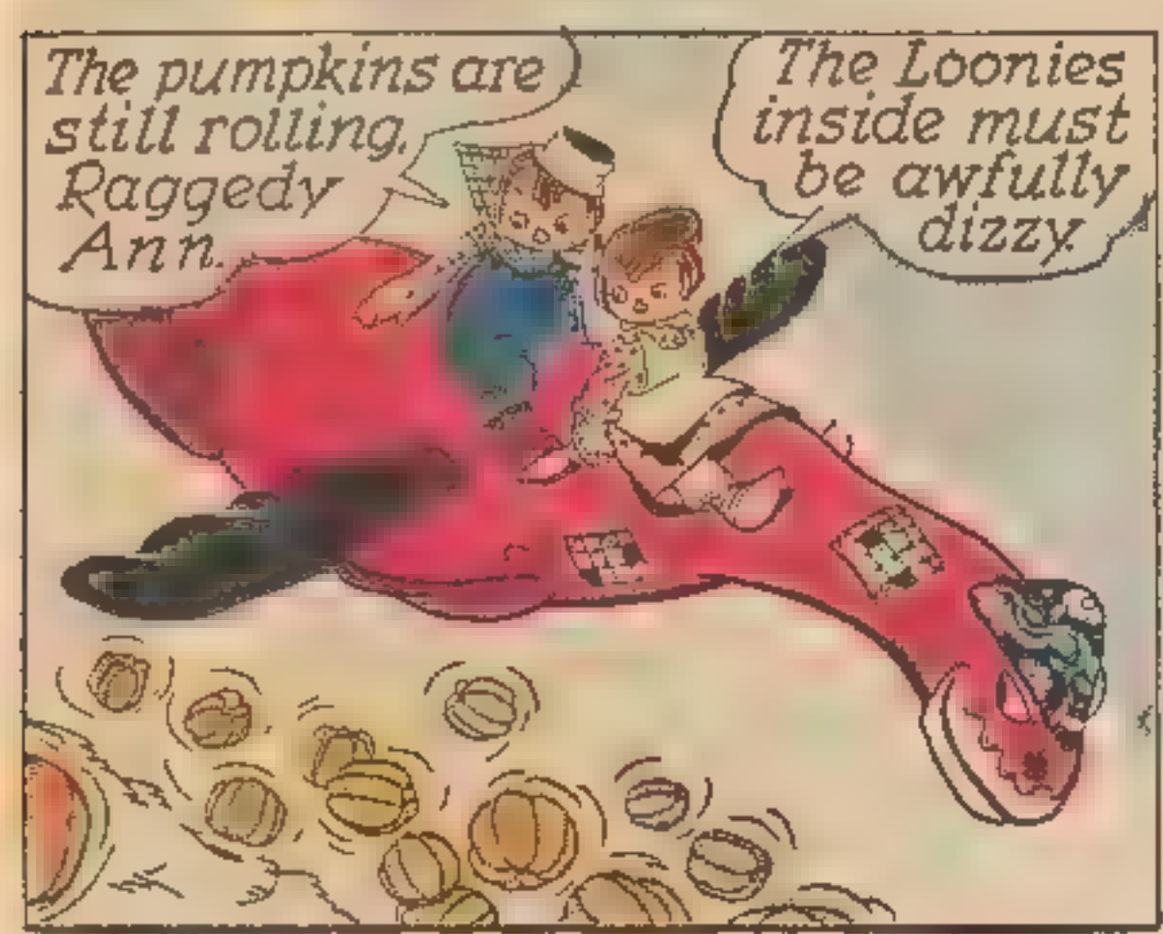
Whar be I goin, anyhow?


Whoa! Back up! Yew pesky punkins want to break my neck?

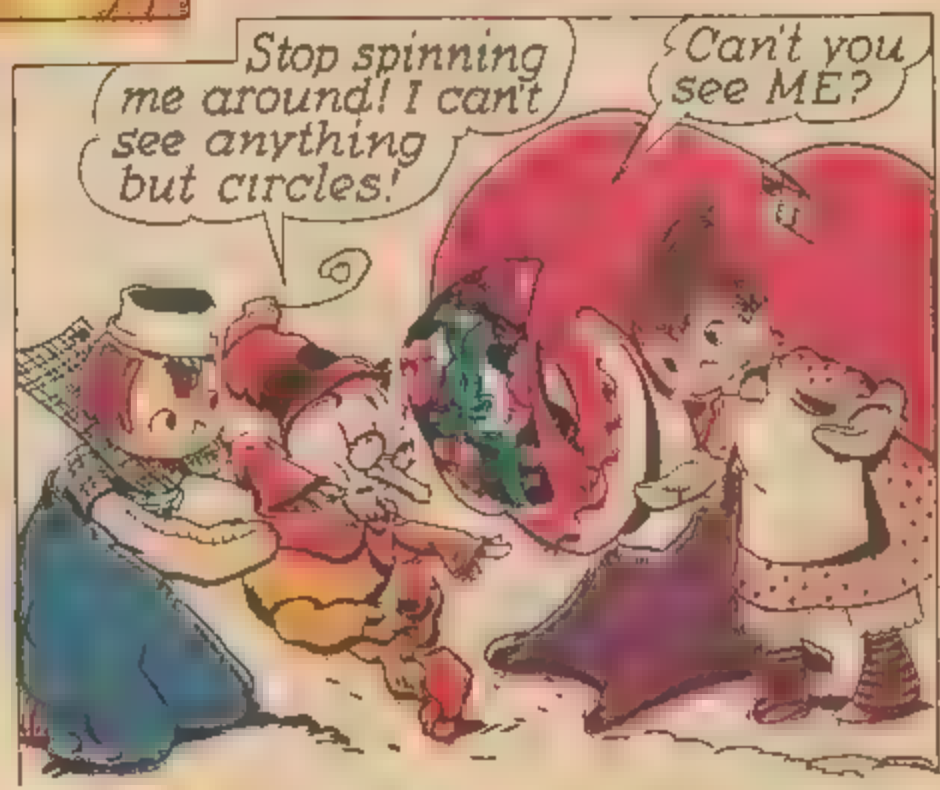

HALP! Onhitch me! I ain't no scarecrow!

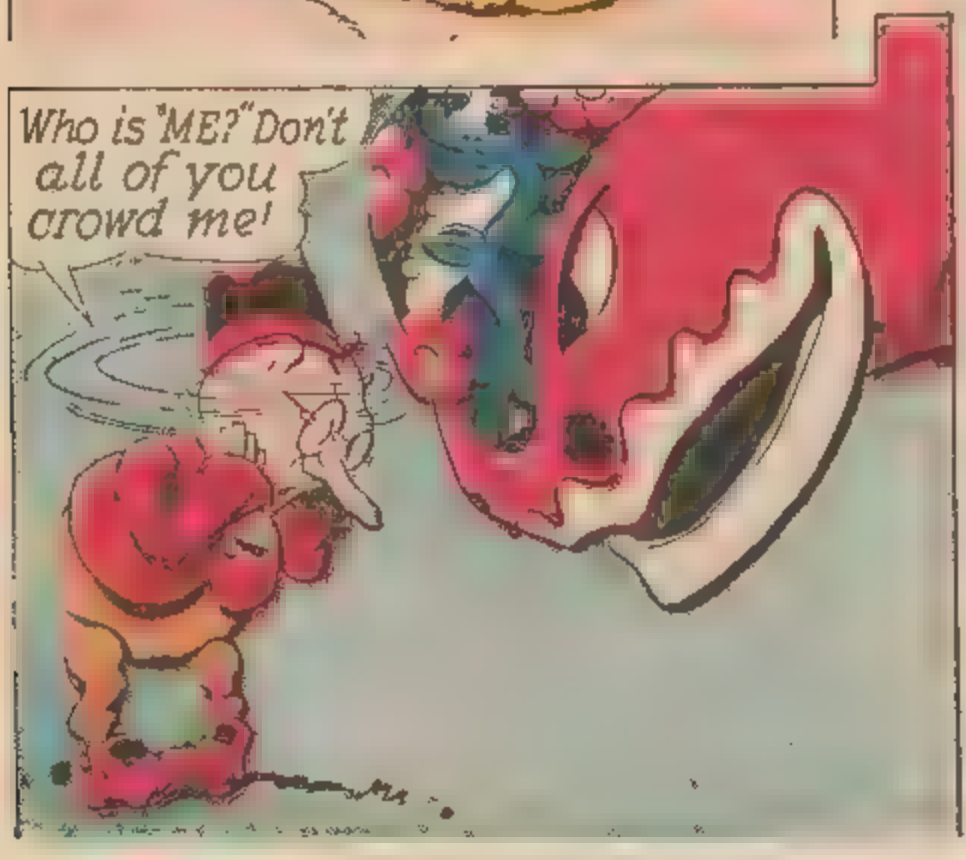






The pumpkins stop at last against the garden fence.





What the dizzy Loonie saw!

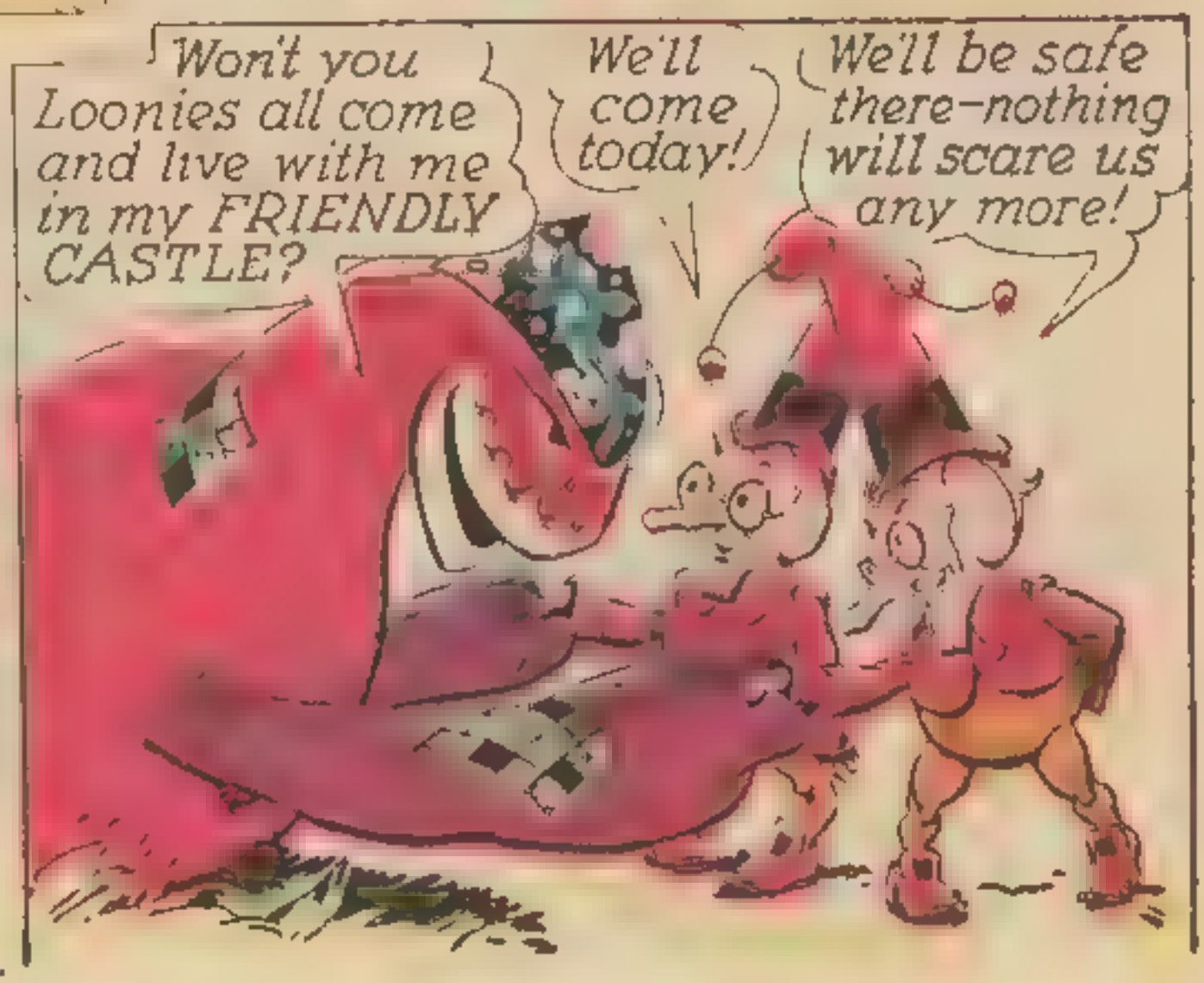
OH H H-H! A DOZEN DREADFUL DRAGONS
Whazzat? Dreadful Dragons? I see em! Run!
They ARE out of their minds!

Dragons! They're all around—and around—and ar-r-r-r—

R-R-R-R R-R-R-R-
Poor things! It MUST be terrible to be loony and dizzy at the same time!
They'll have to stop pretty soon!

I've GOT to make them understand that I'm a FRIENDLY DRAGON now!
Now that they're all unwound, perhaps they'll listen to reason!

—and I'm not a Dreadful Dragon any more. All I want is FRIENDS! I've been so lonesome all my life—

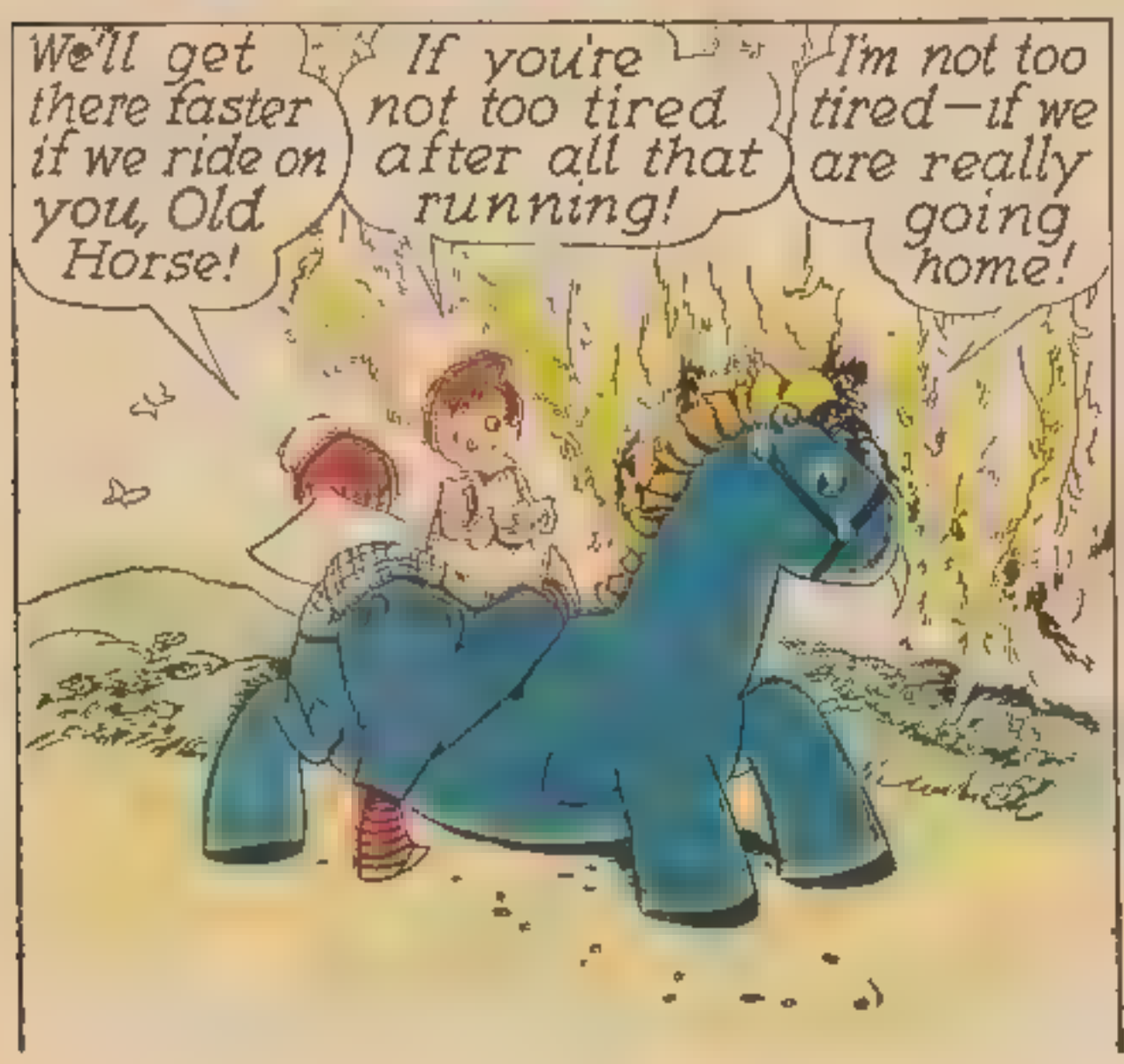

Won't you Loonies all come and live with me in my FRIENDLY CASTLE?
We'll come today!
We'll be safe there—nothing will scare us any more!

Goodbye, Friendly Dragon!

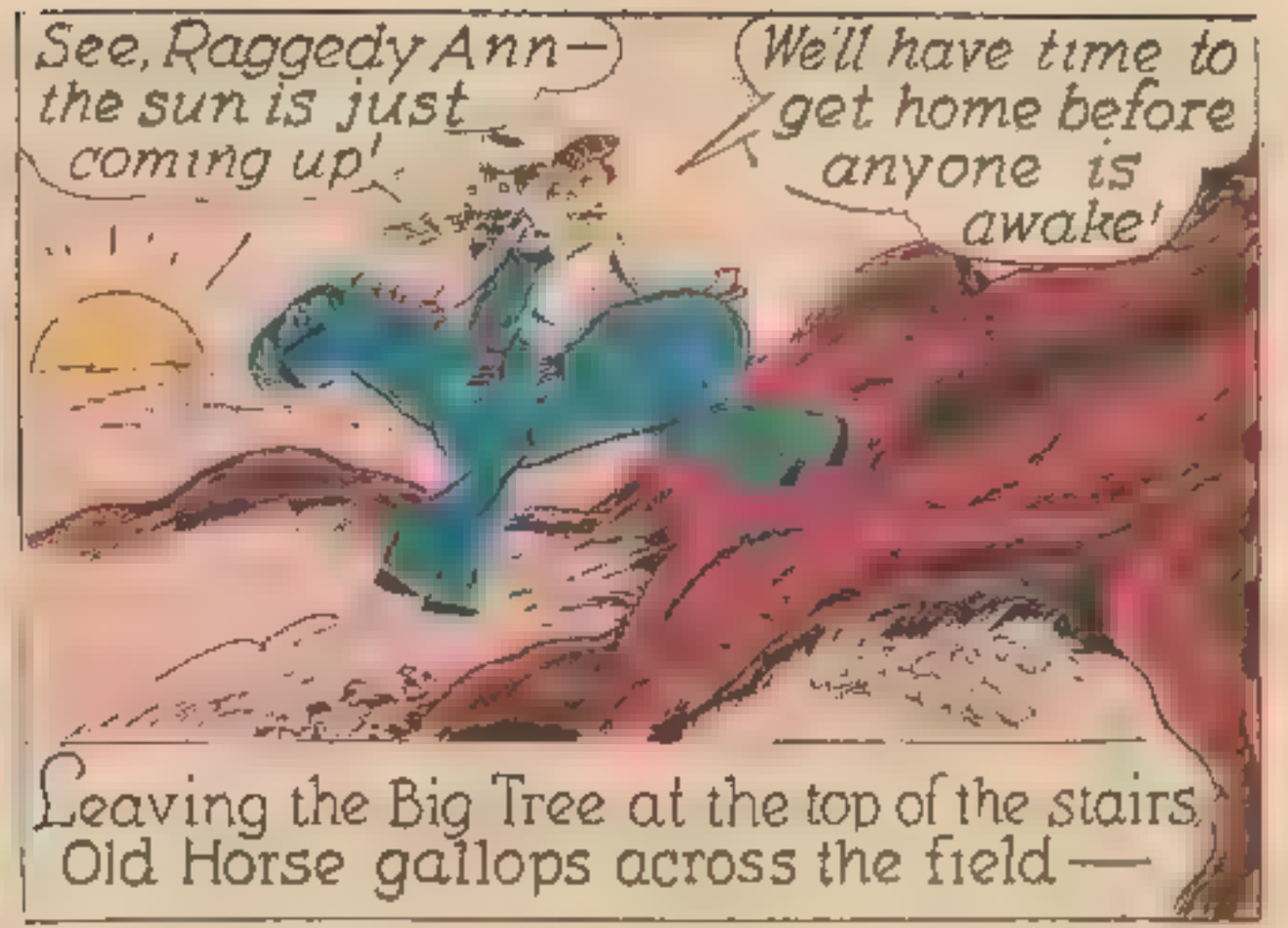
Goodbye, Loonies! We'll be going home, too!

GOODBYE, RAGGEDIES!

Thank you for finding all my friends!

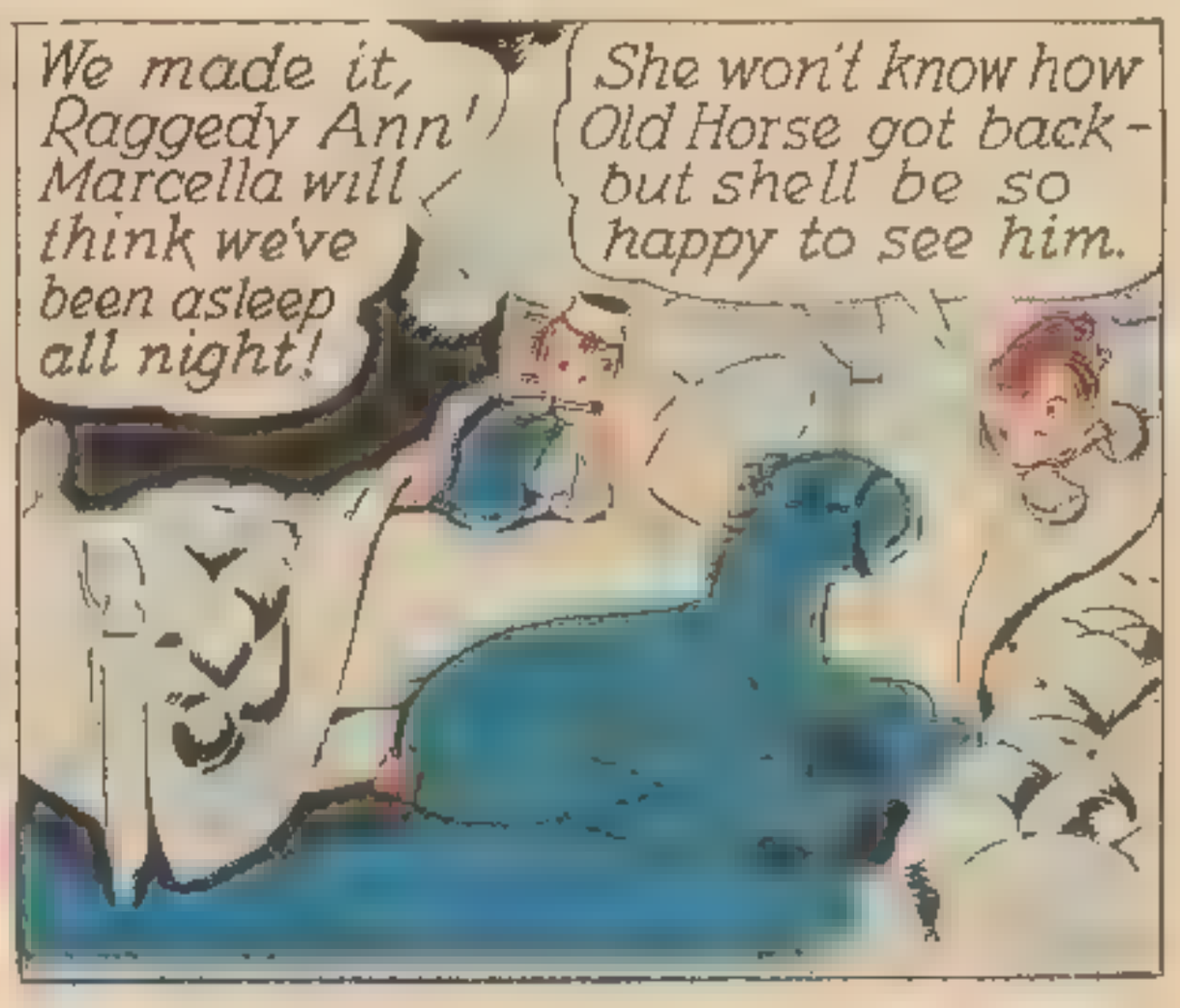


We're almost at the top—how is Old Horse standing the climb, Andy?
His knees are getting a little stretched but he'll make it!
Puff, puff!

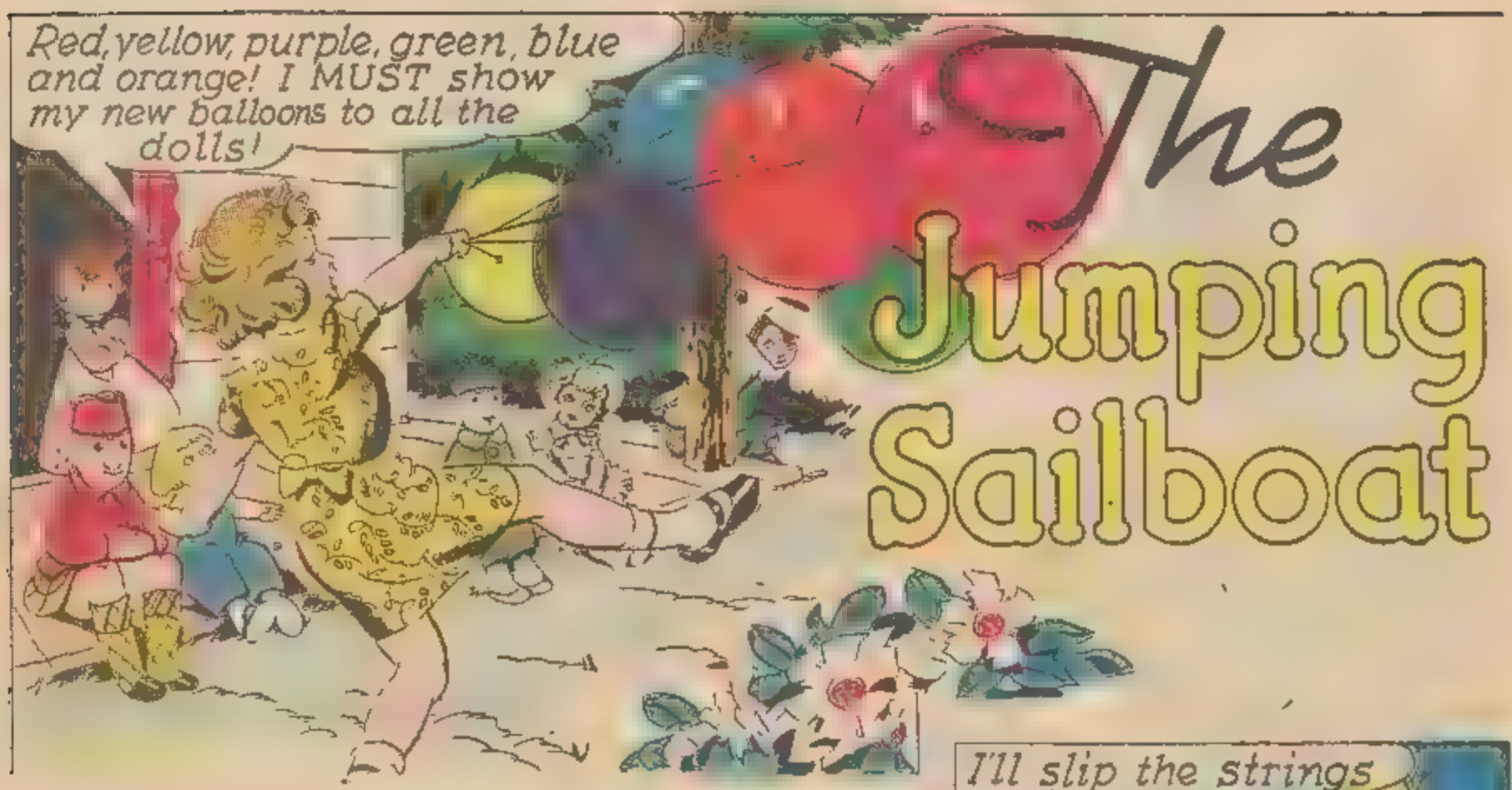

See, Raggedy Ann—the sun is just coming up!
We'll have time to get home before anyone is awake!
Leaving the Big Tree at the top of the stairs, Old Horse gallops across the field—

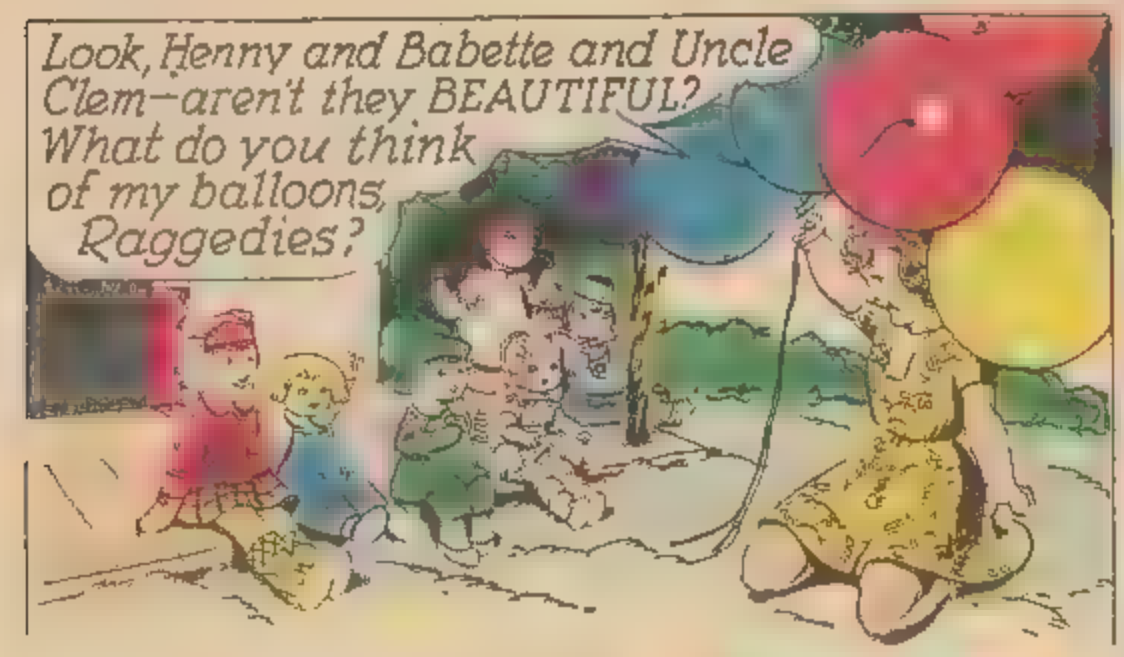
Here we are!
Sh-h-h-h!!
—and right up to the front door.

Boost hard, Andy, this is the top step!
Climb, Old Horse! I hear Marcella waking up!


We made it, Raggedy Ann! Marcella will think we've been asleep all night!
She won't know how Old Horse got back—but she'll be so happy to see him.

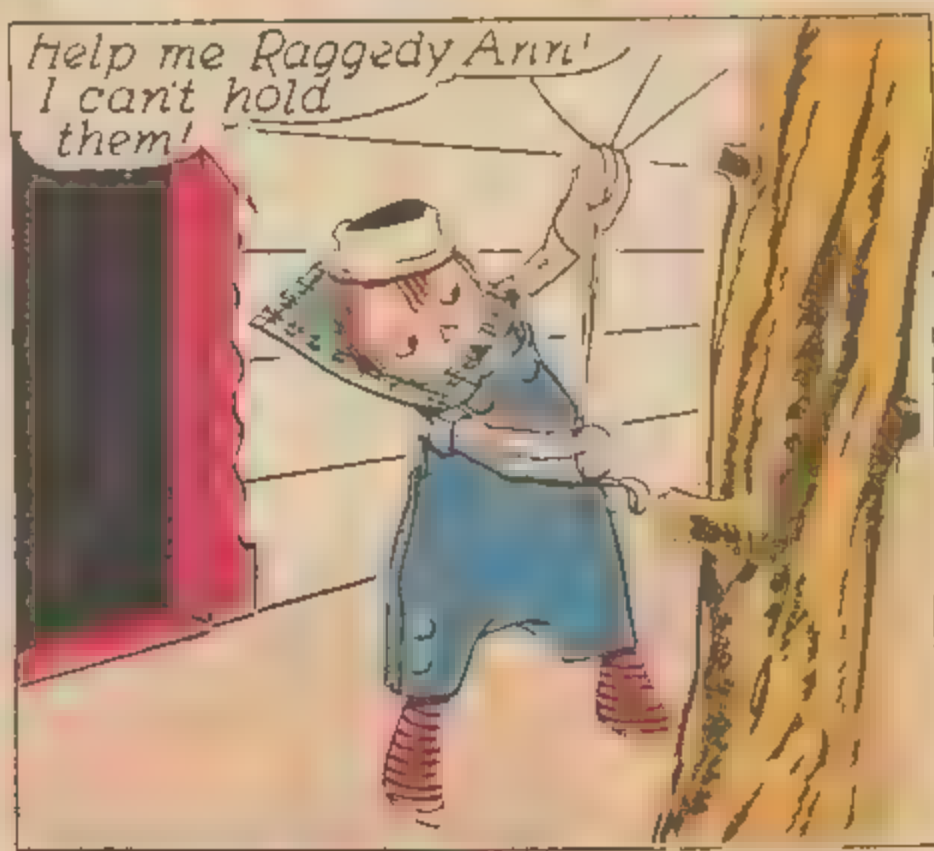
The Jumping Sailboat



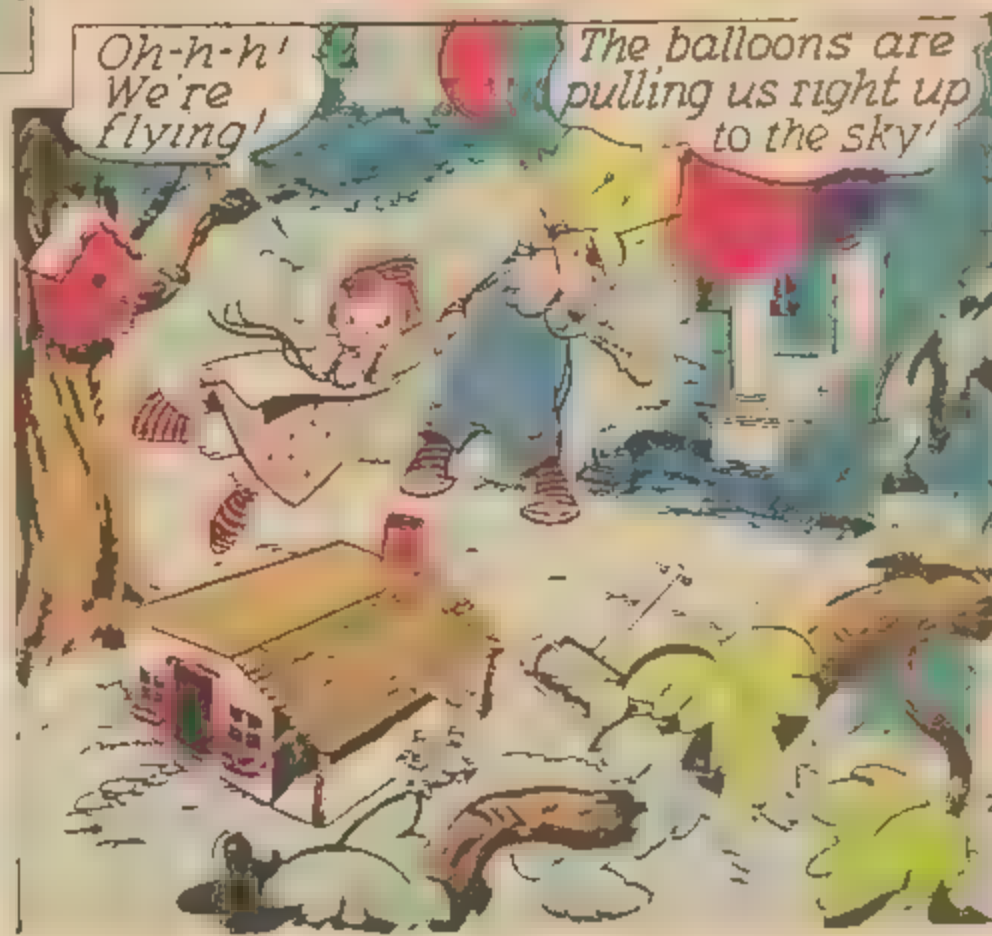


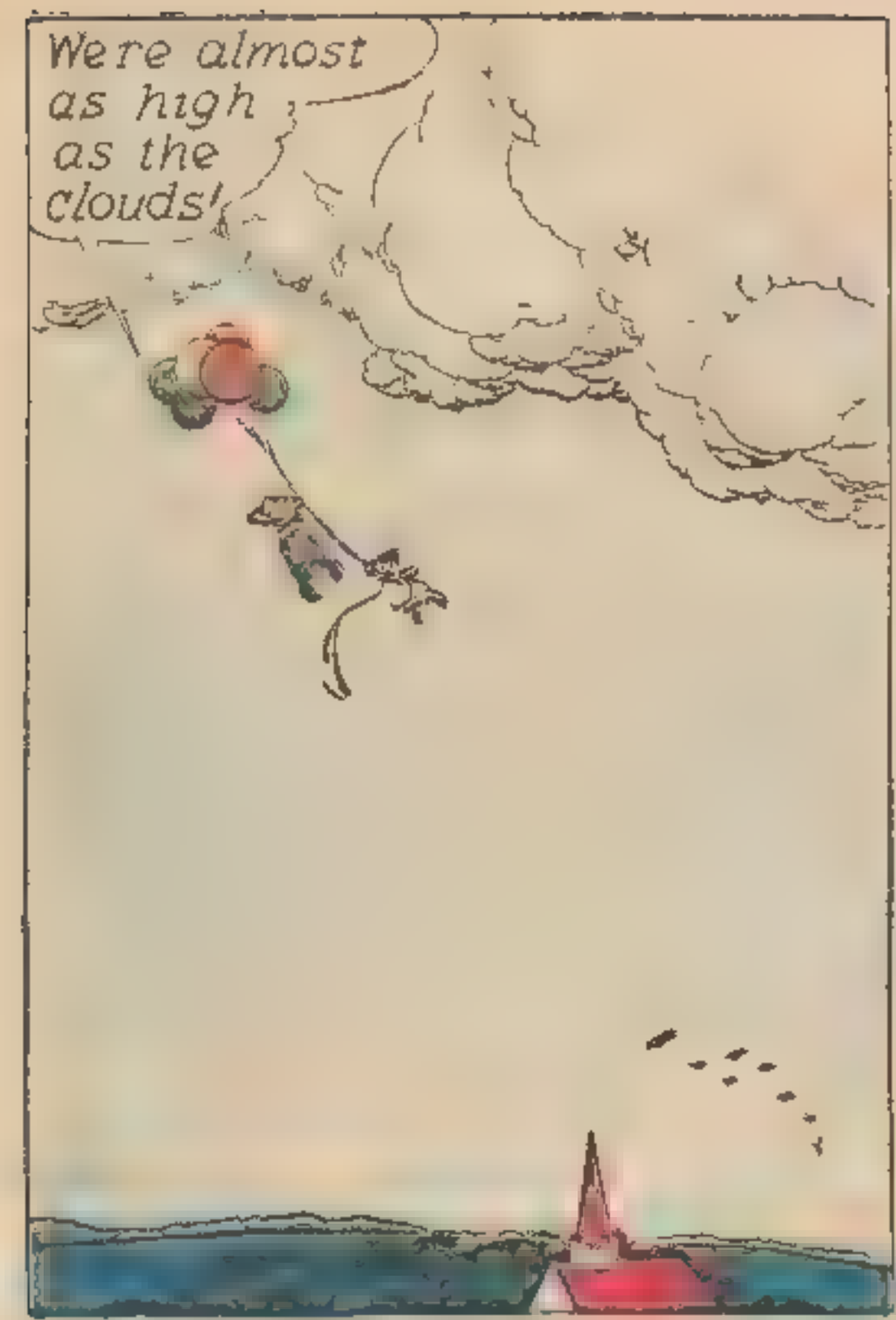
Goodbye, everybody! Take good care of my pretty balloons 'til I get back!

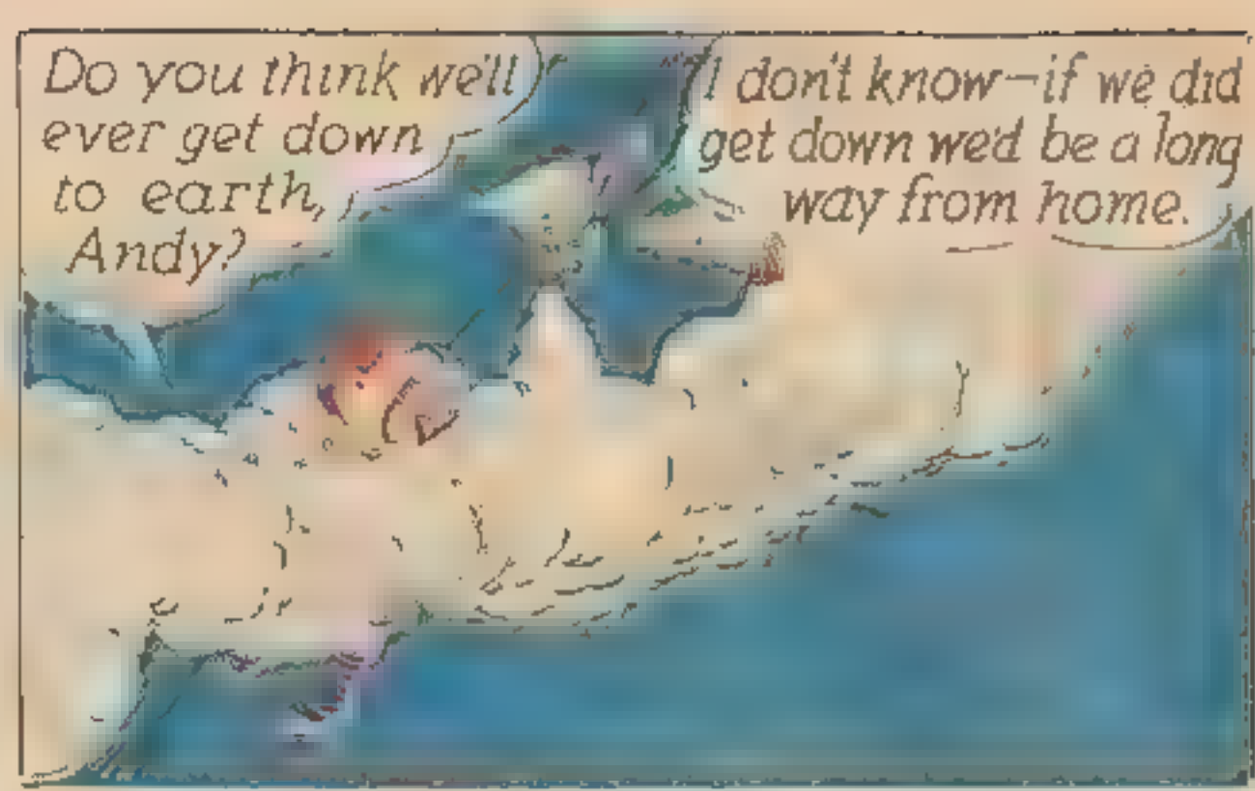
See! The wind is blowing Marcellas balloons! Its working the strings off that stub
We'll have to do something about that


Help me Raggedy Ann! I can't hold them!

The wind is too strong for us—untangle my hands Raggedy Andy
I cant -my own hands are caught in the strings!

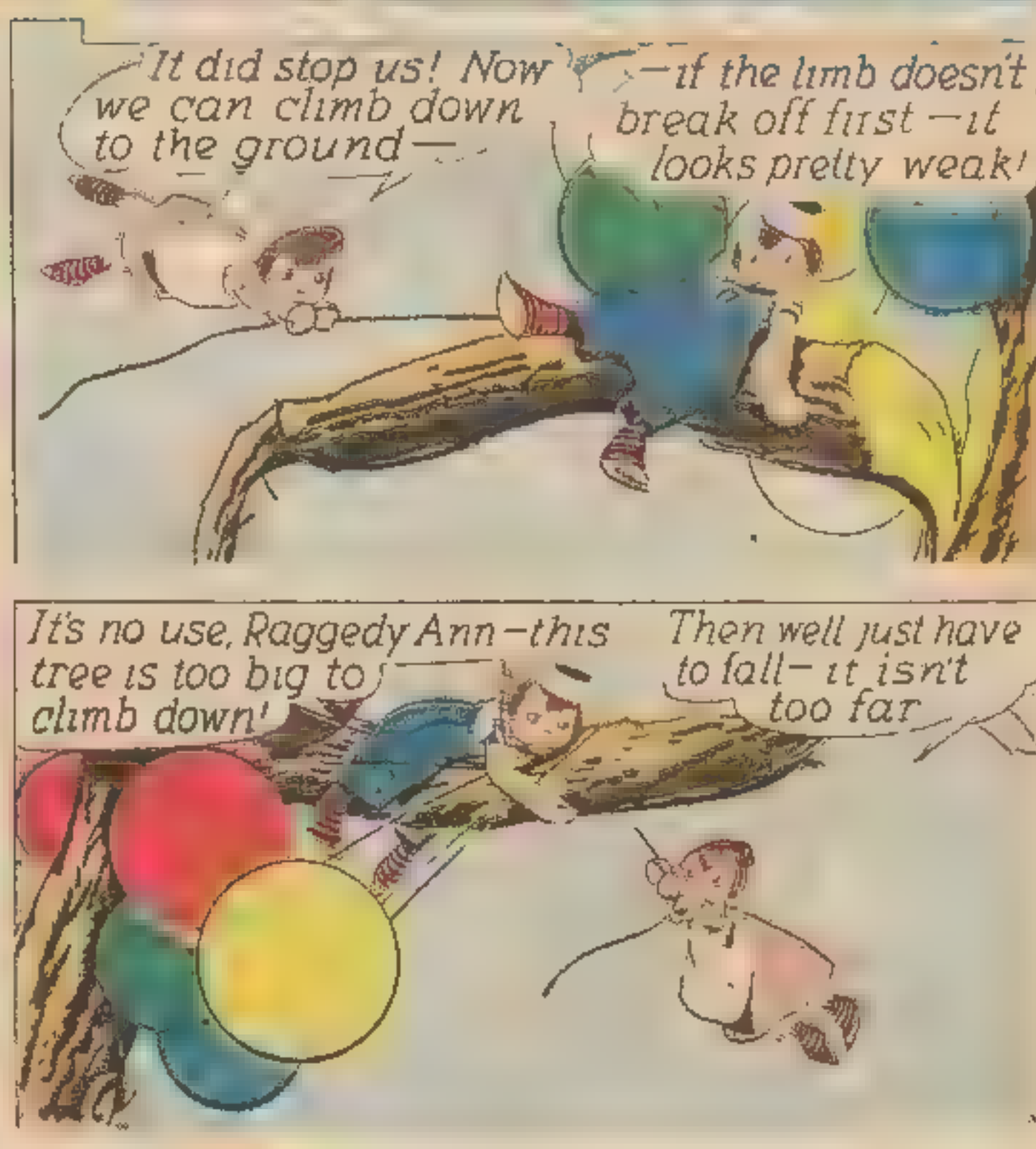

Oh-h-h! We're flying!
The balloons are pulling us right up to the sky!

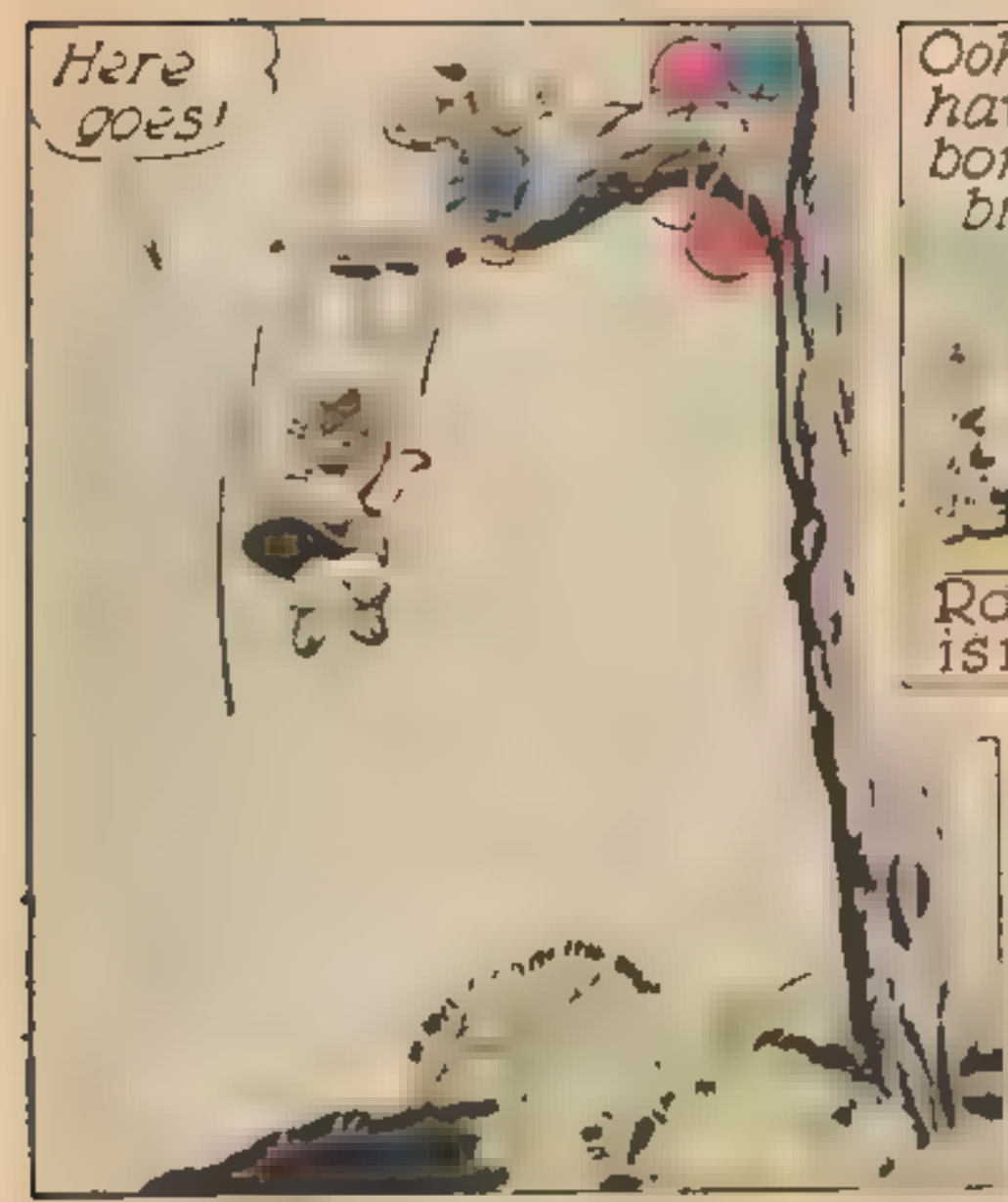

We're almost as high as the clouds!


Do you think we'll ever get down to earth, Andy?
I don't know—if we did get down we'd be a long way from home.

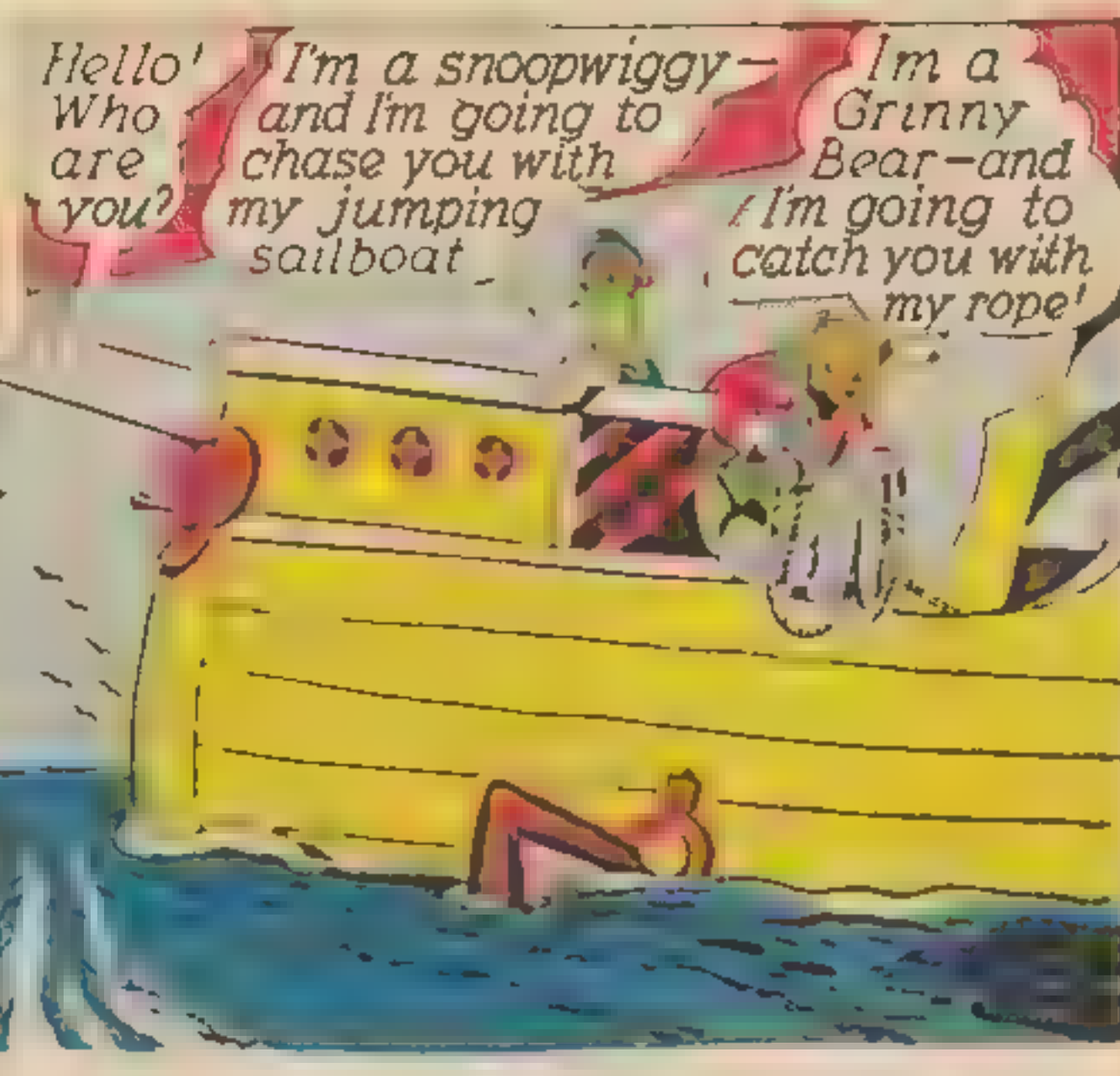
There's a lake below us—
—and an island! We're flying straight toward it!

I think—yes! That tree is going to stop us!
I hope so, Andy!

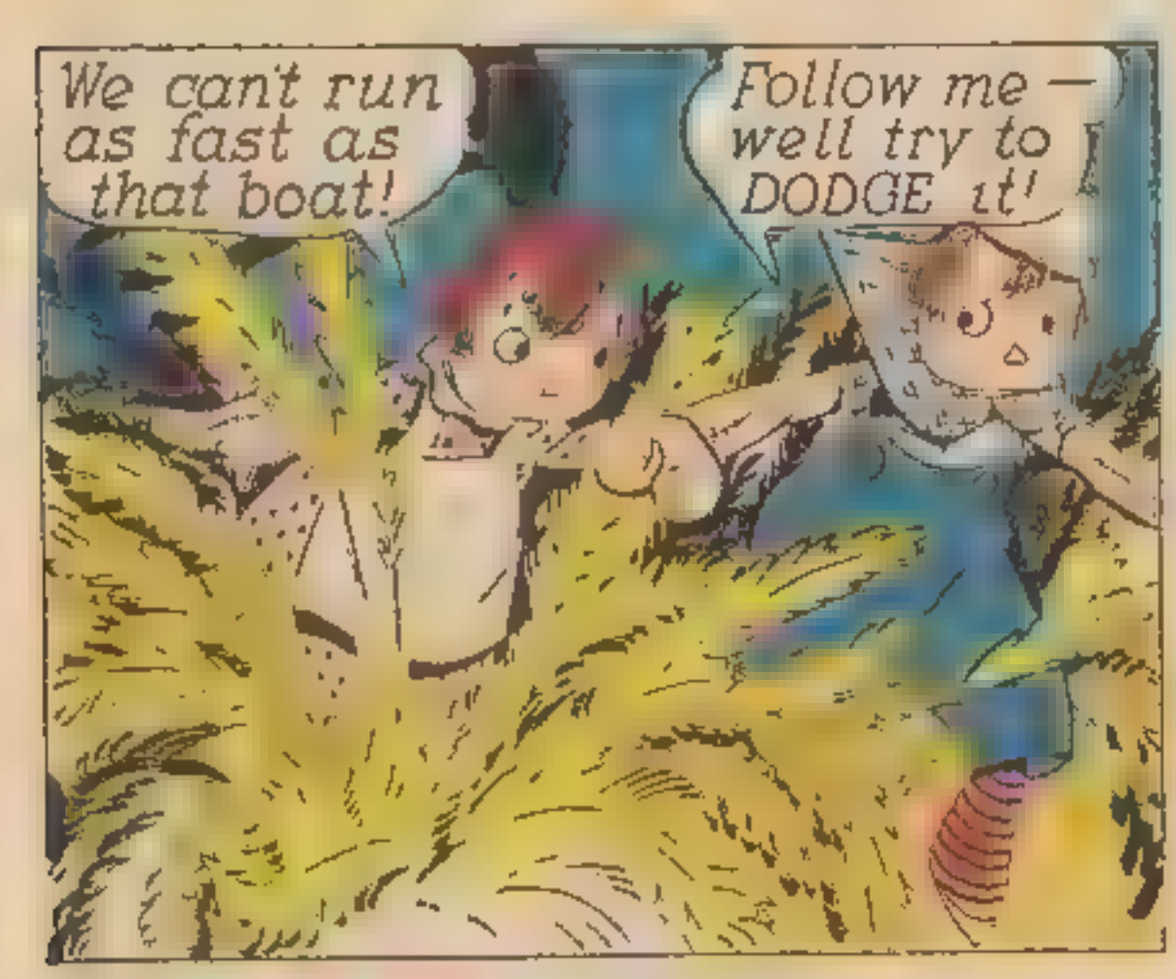

It did stop us! Now we can climb down to the ground—
—if the limb doesn't break off first—it looks pretty weak!
It's no use, Raggedy Ann—this tree is too big to climb down!
Then we'll just have to fall—it isn't too far

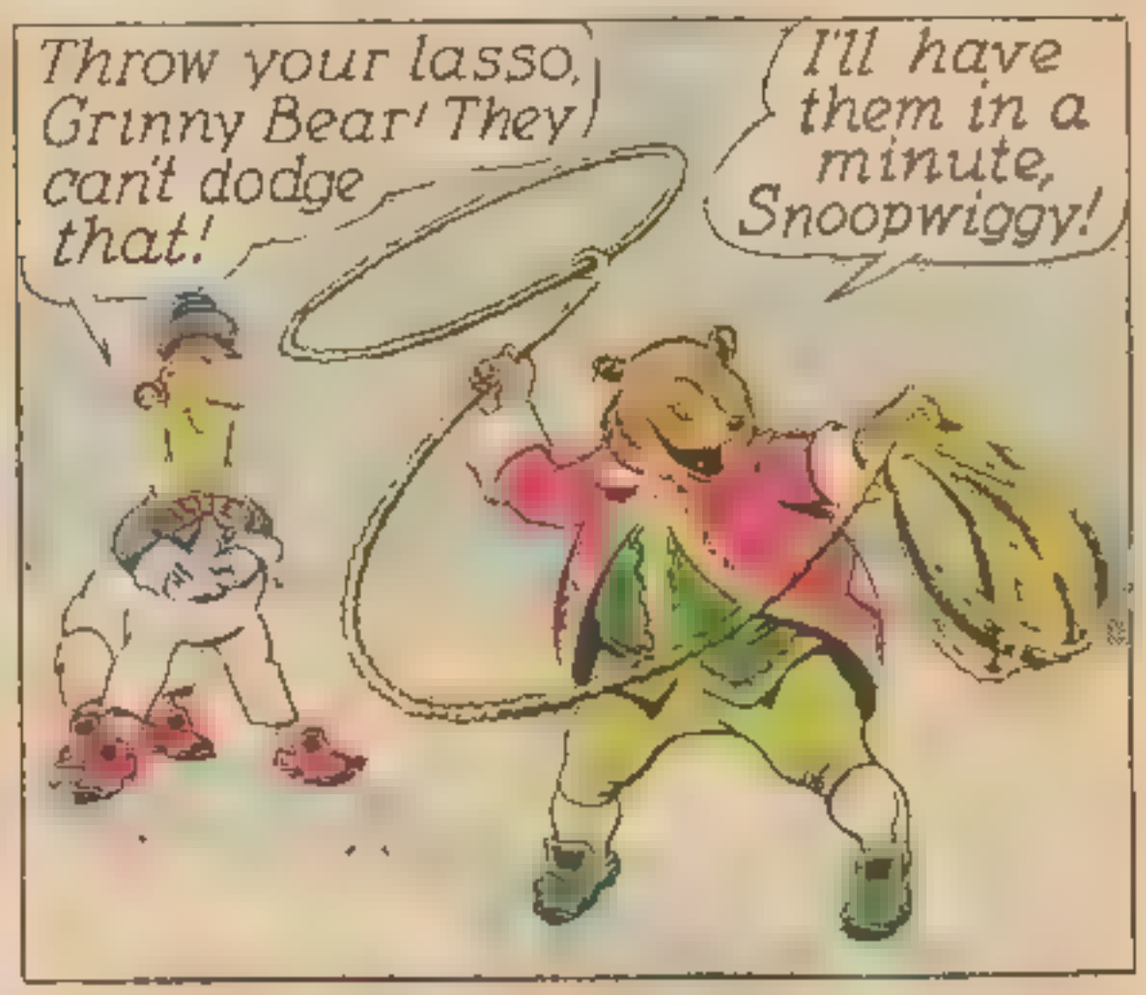


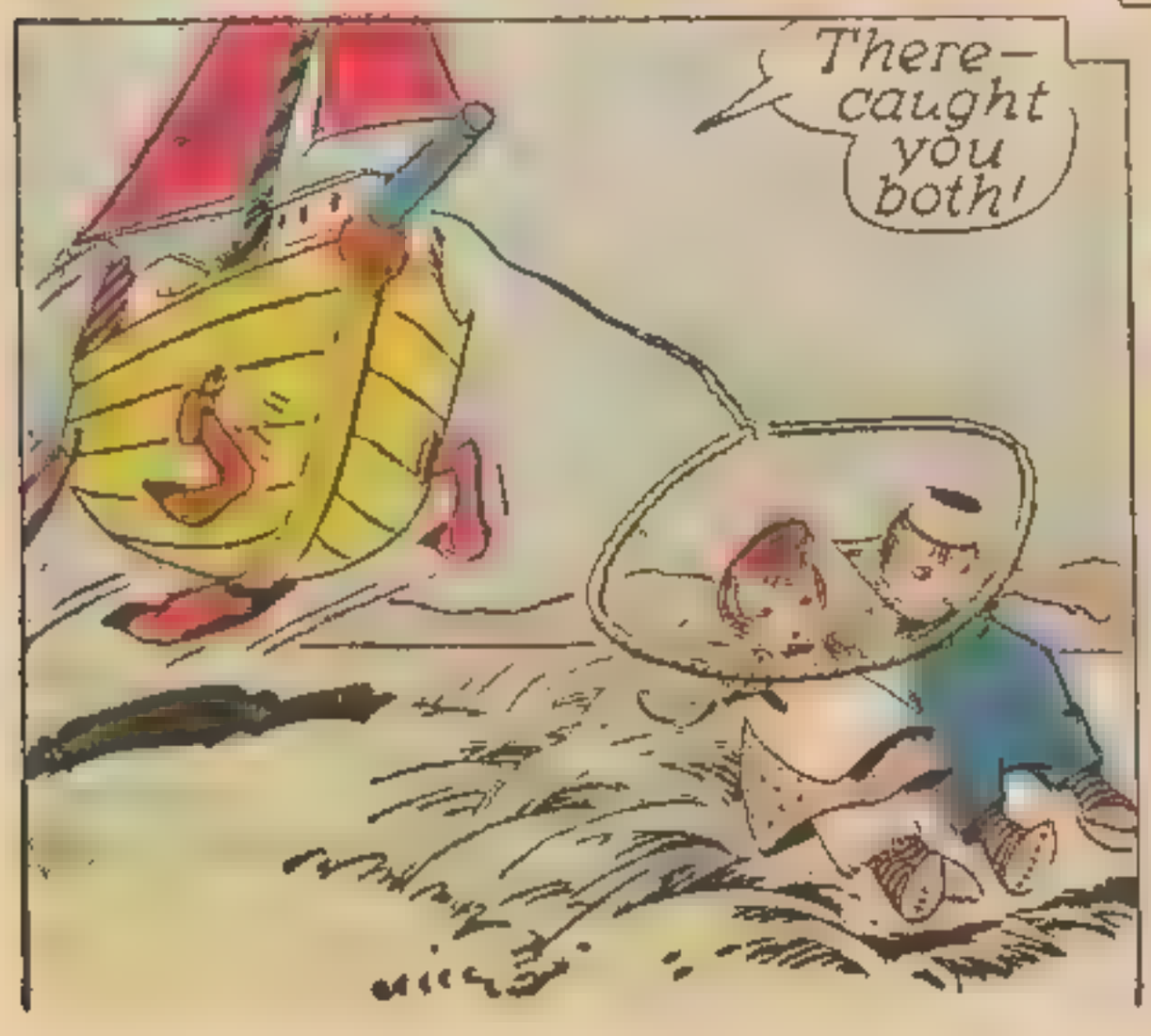
Raggedy Ann's soft, cotton-stuffed body isn't hurt a bit by the fall.

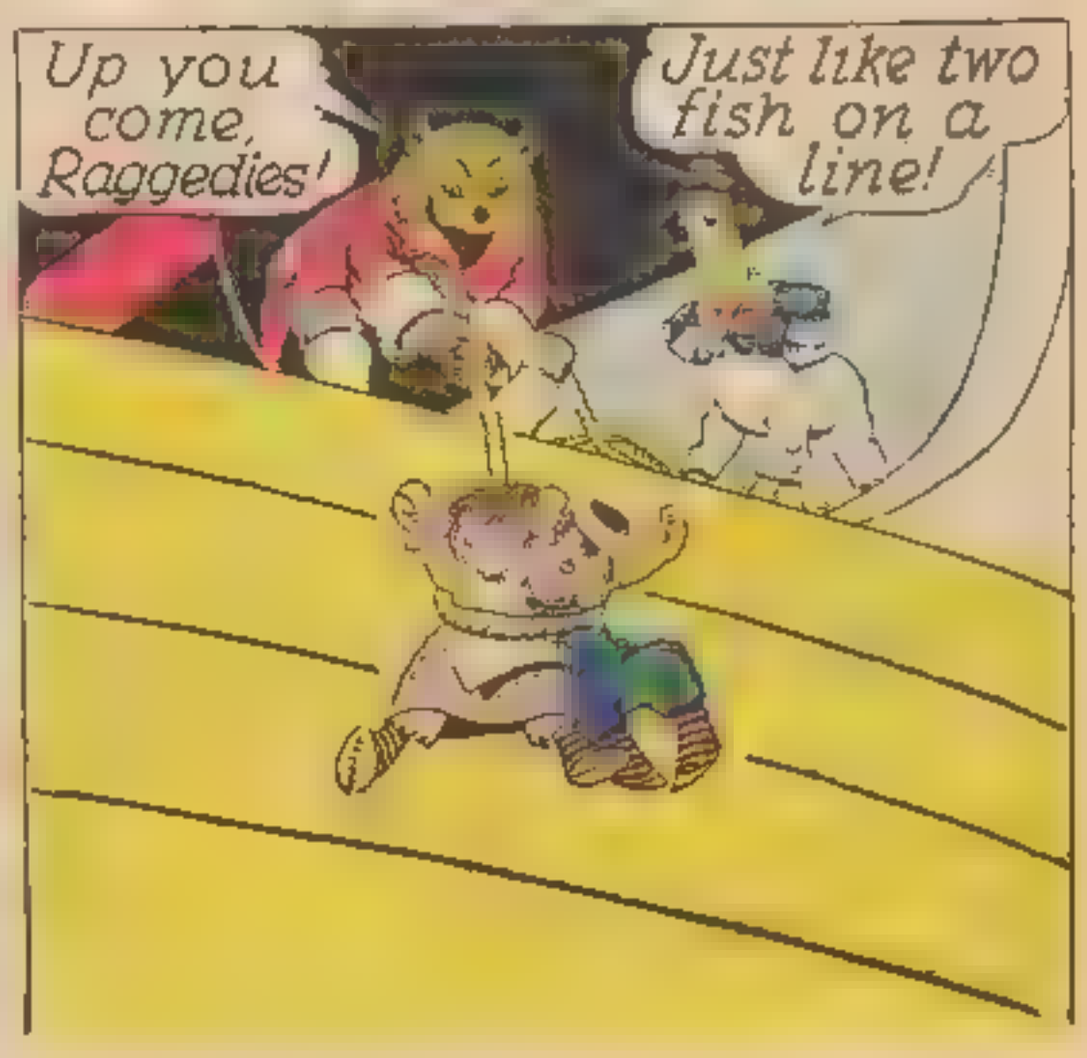


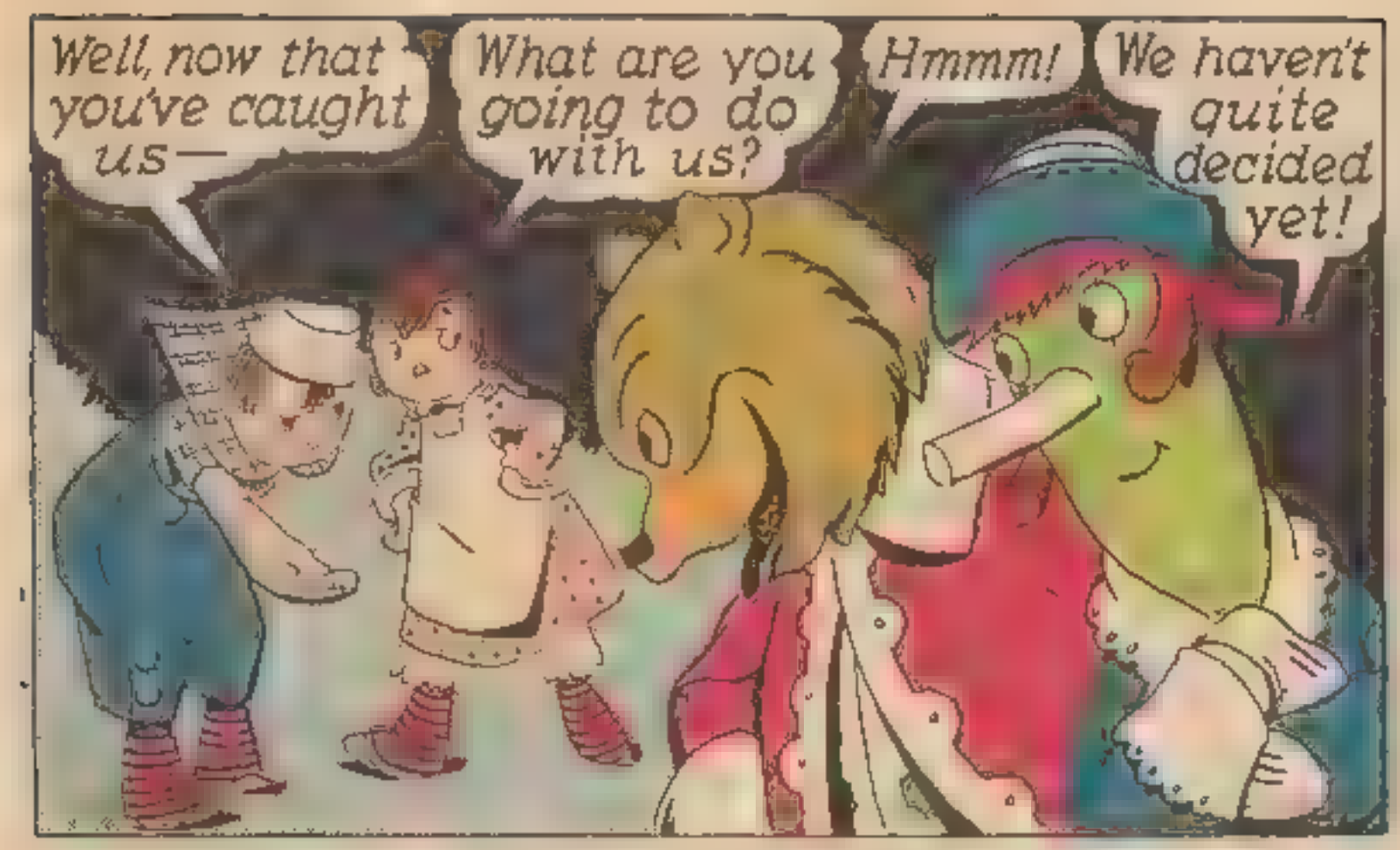
It IS a jumping sailboat!
Run, Ann — or it WILL catch us!


We can't run as fast as that boat!
Follow me — well try to DODGE it!

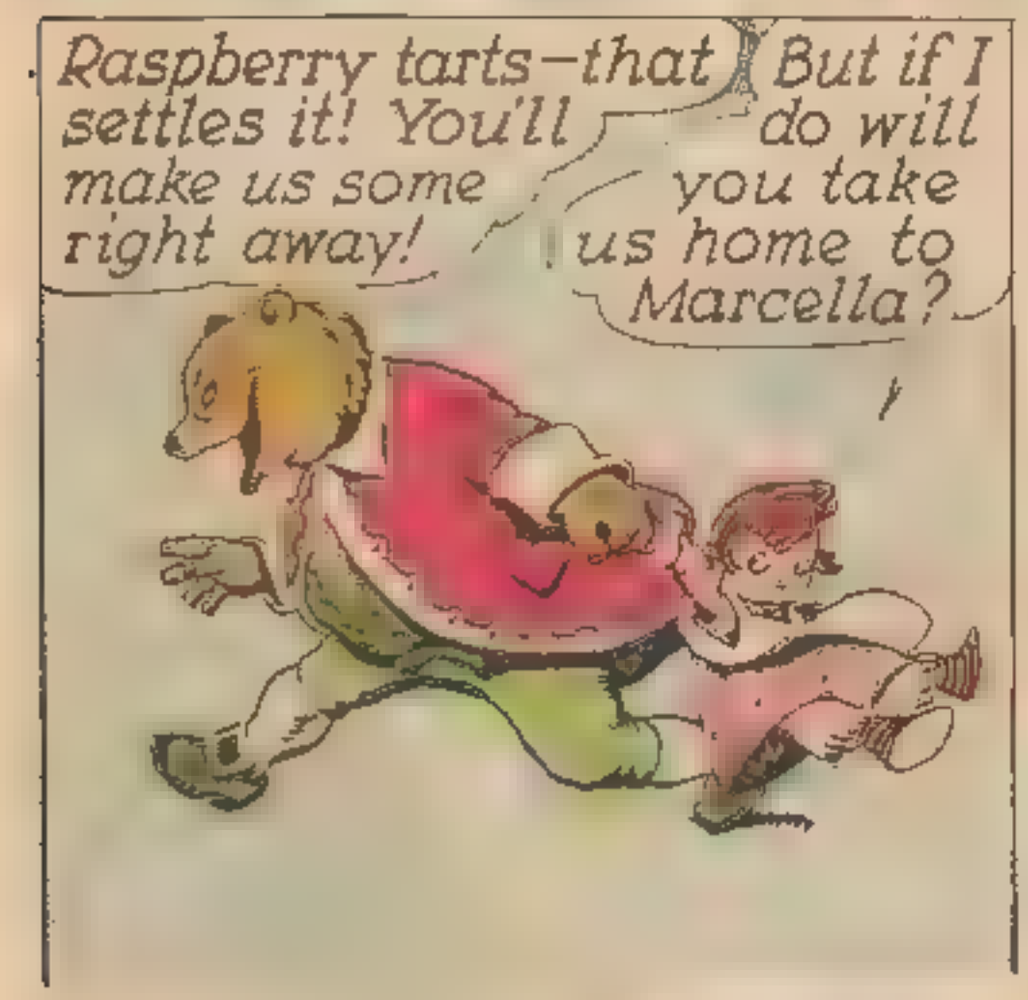

Throw your lasso, Grinny Bear! They can't dodge that!
I'll have them in a minute, Snoopwiggy!

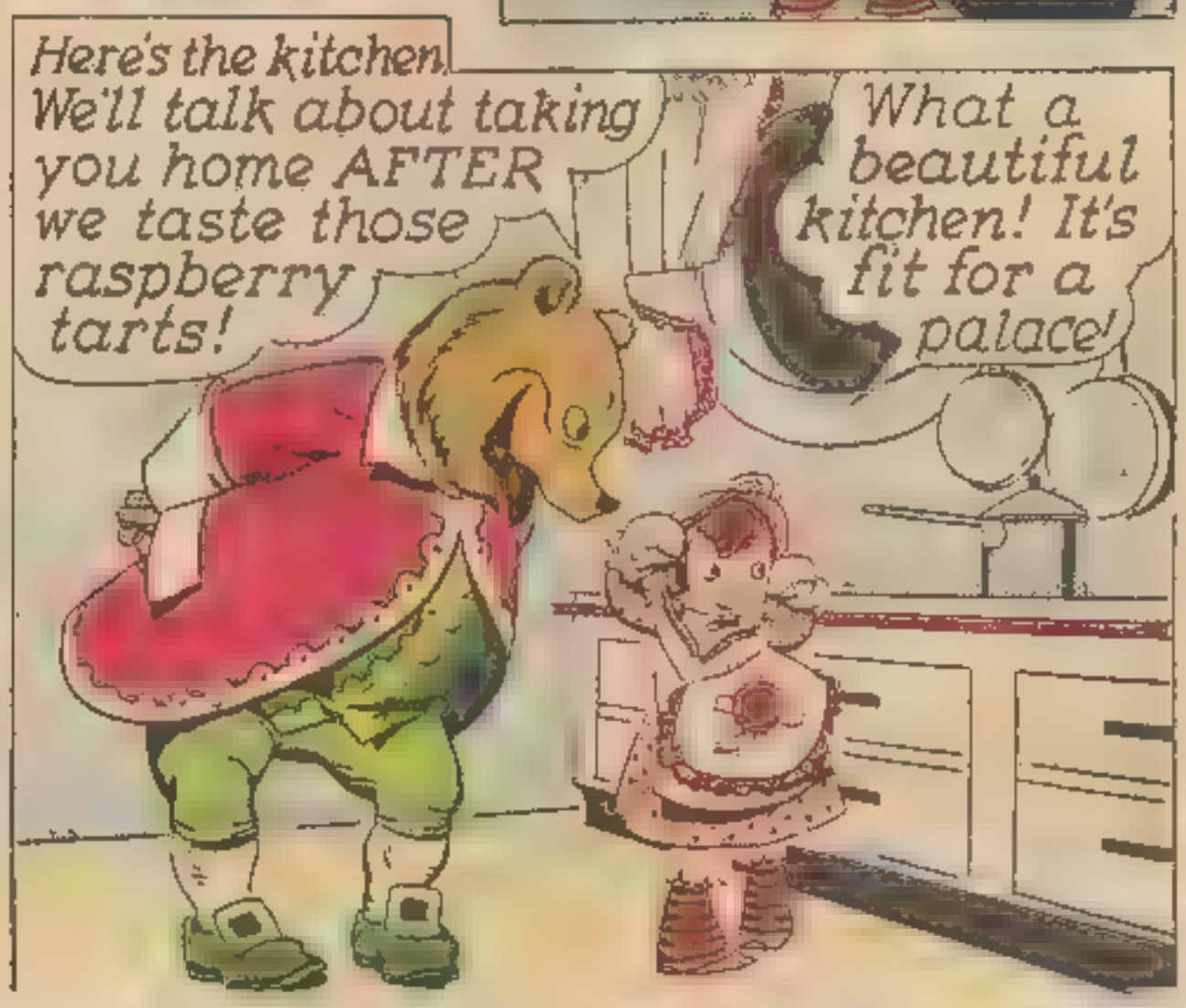

There— caught you both!

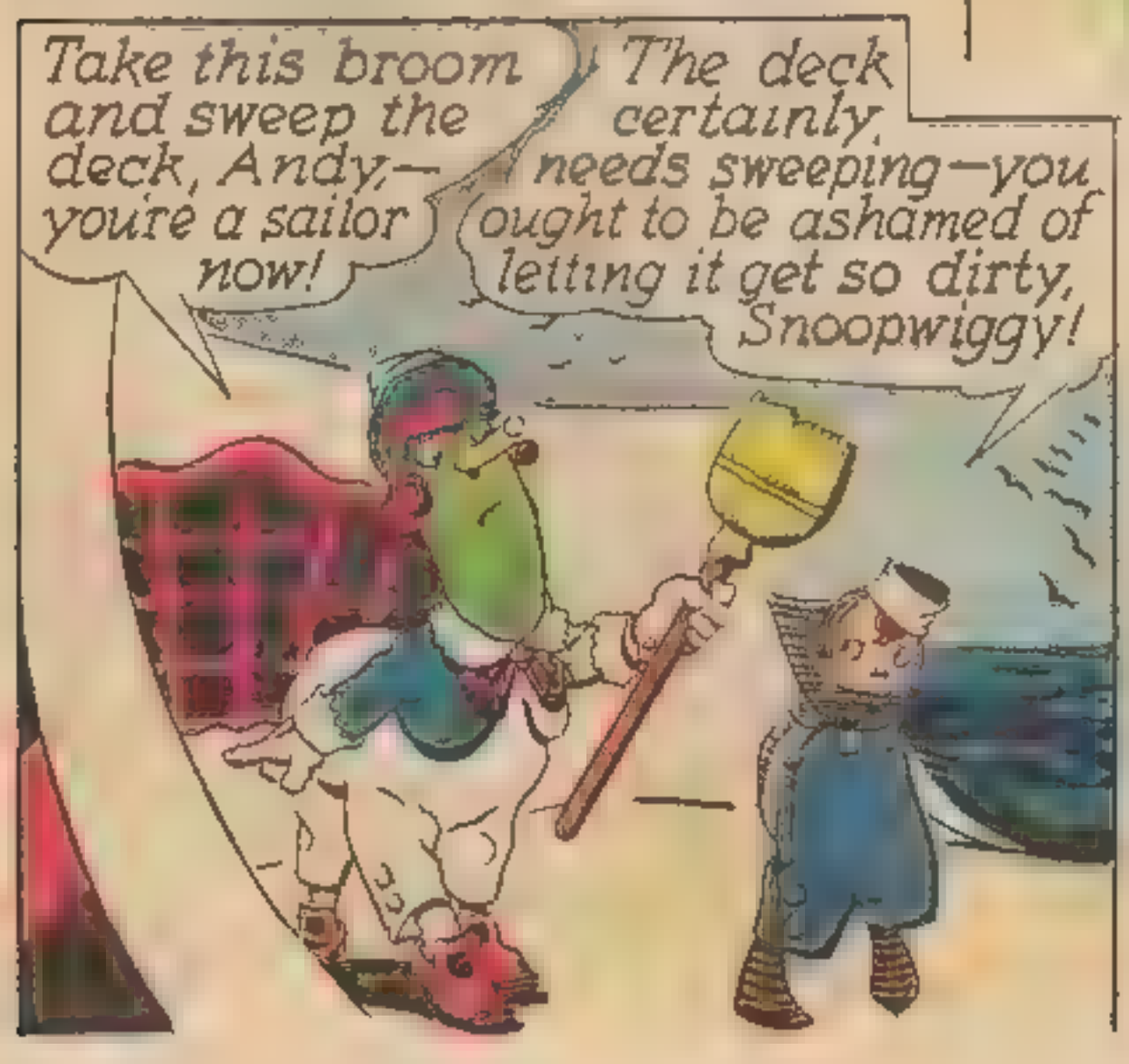

Up you come, Raggedies!
Just like two fish on a line!


Well, now that you've caught us—
What are you going to do with us?
Hmmm!
We haven't quite decided yet!

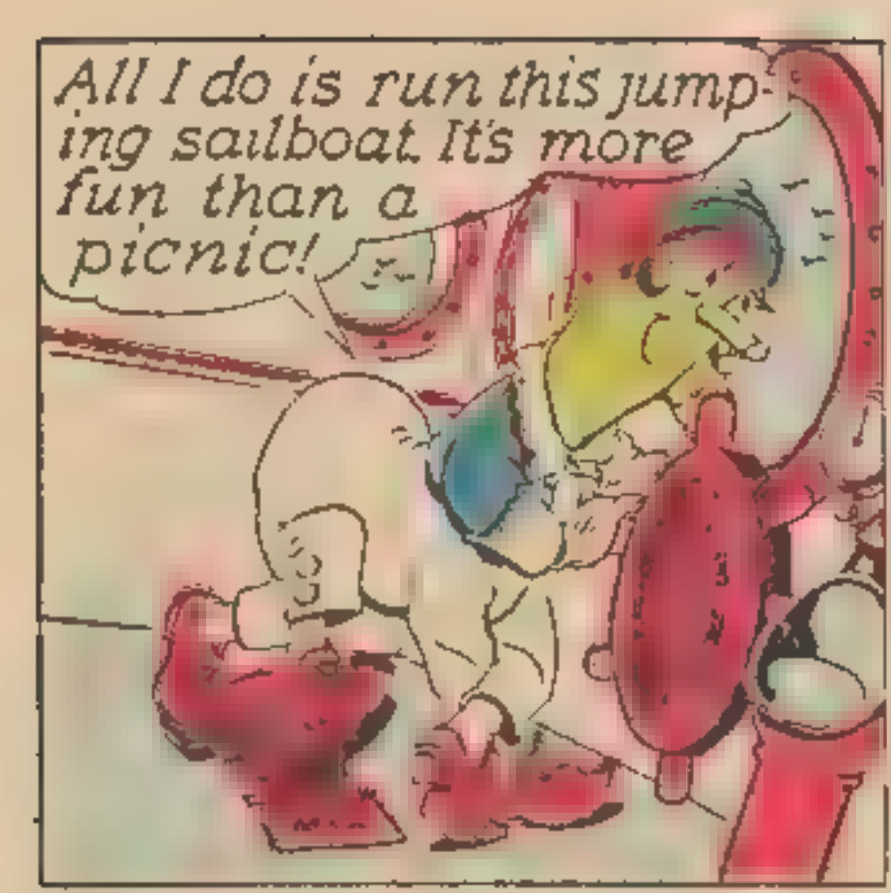
If you'll be nice and take Andy and me home, I'll show you how to make DELICIOUS raspberry tarts.

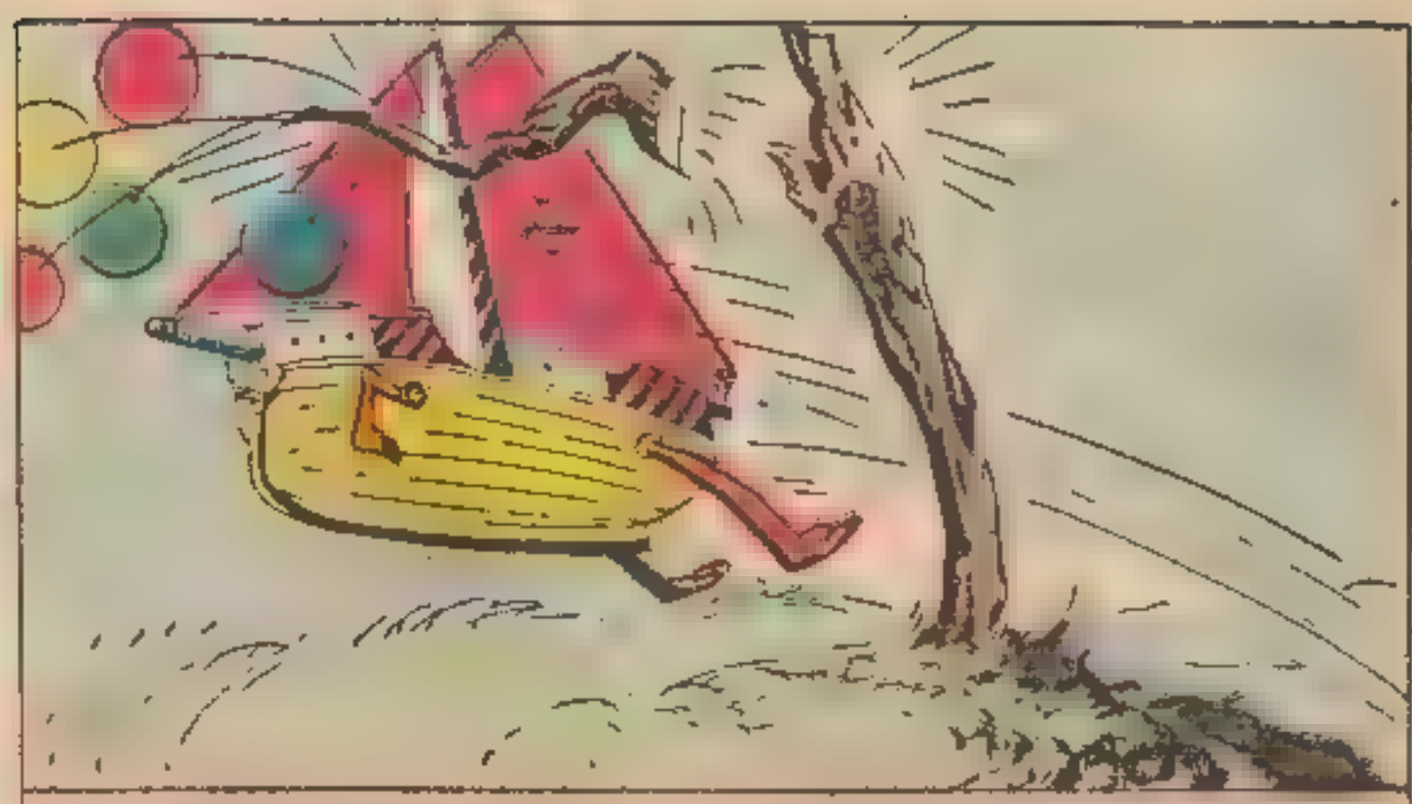

Raspberry tarts—that settles it! You'll make us some right away!
But if I do will you take us home to Marcella?


Here's the kitchen. We'll talk about taking you home AFTER we taste those raspberry tarts!
What a beautiful kitchen! It's fit for a palace!

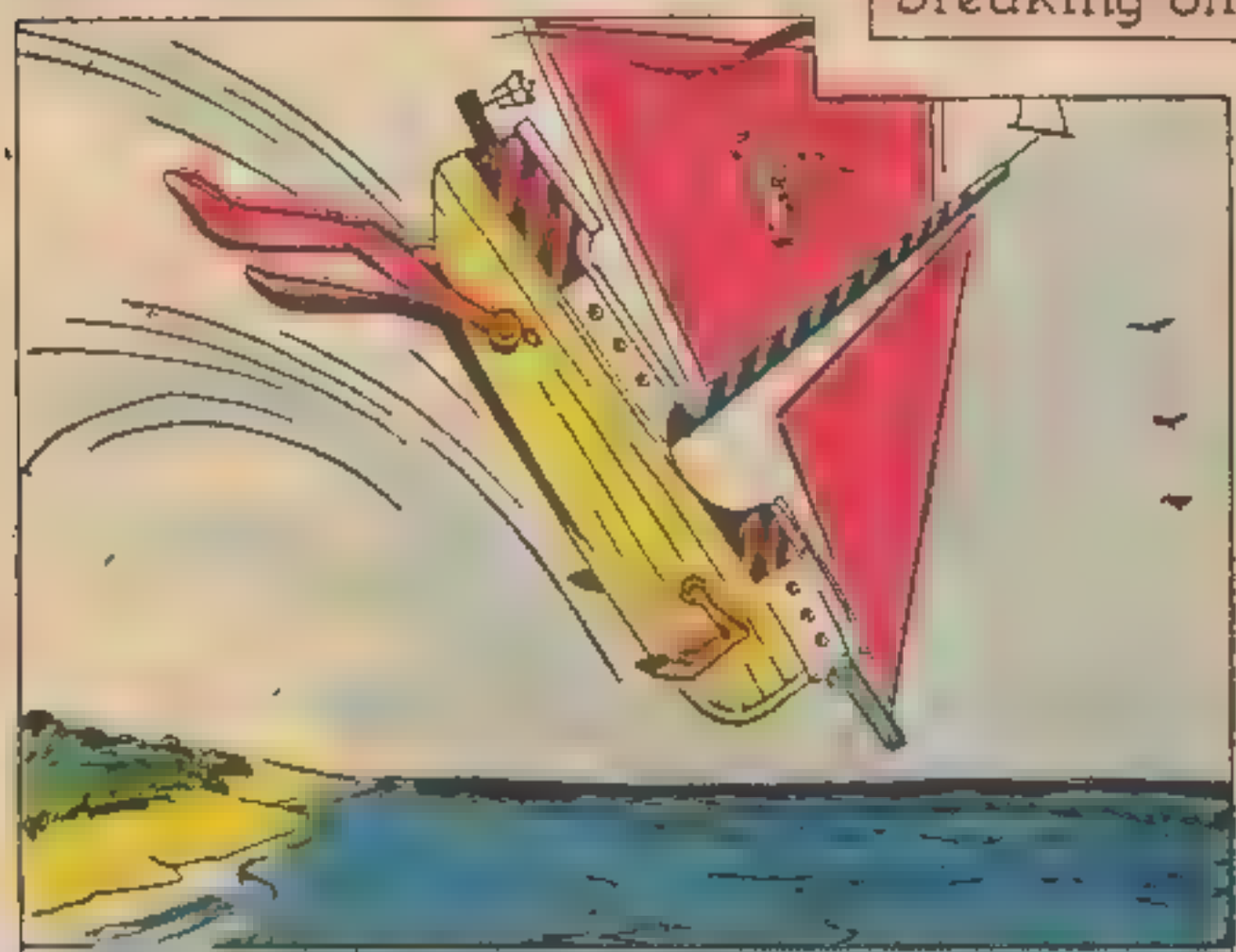

Take this broom and sweep the deck, Andy,— you're a sailor now!
The deck certainly needs sweeping—you ought to be ashamed of letting it get so dirty, Snoopwiggy!

Ha-ha! I'm never ashamed of anything — I never do anything that isn't fun!

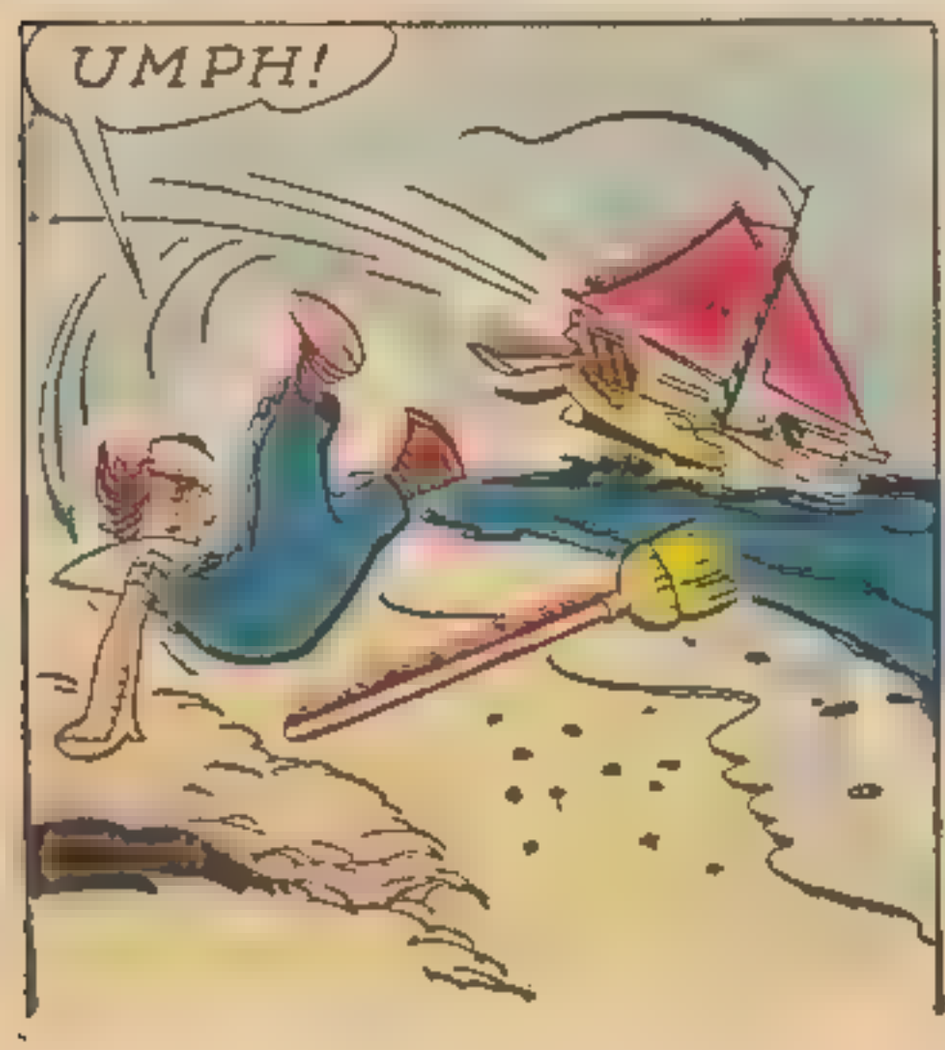


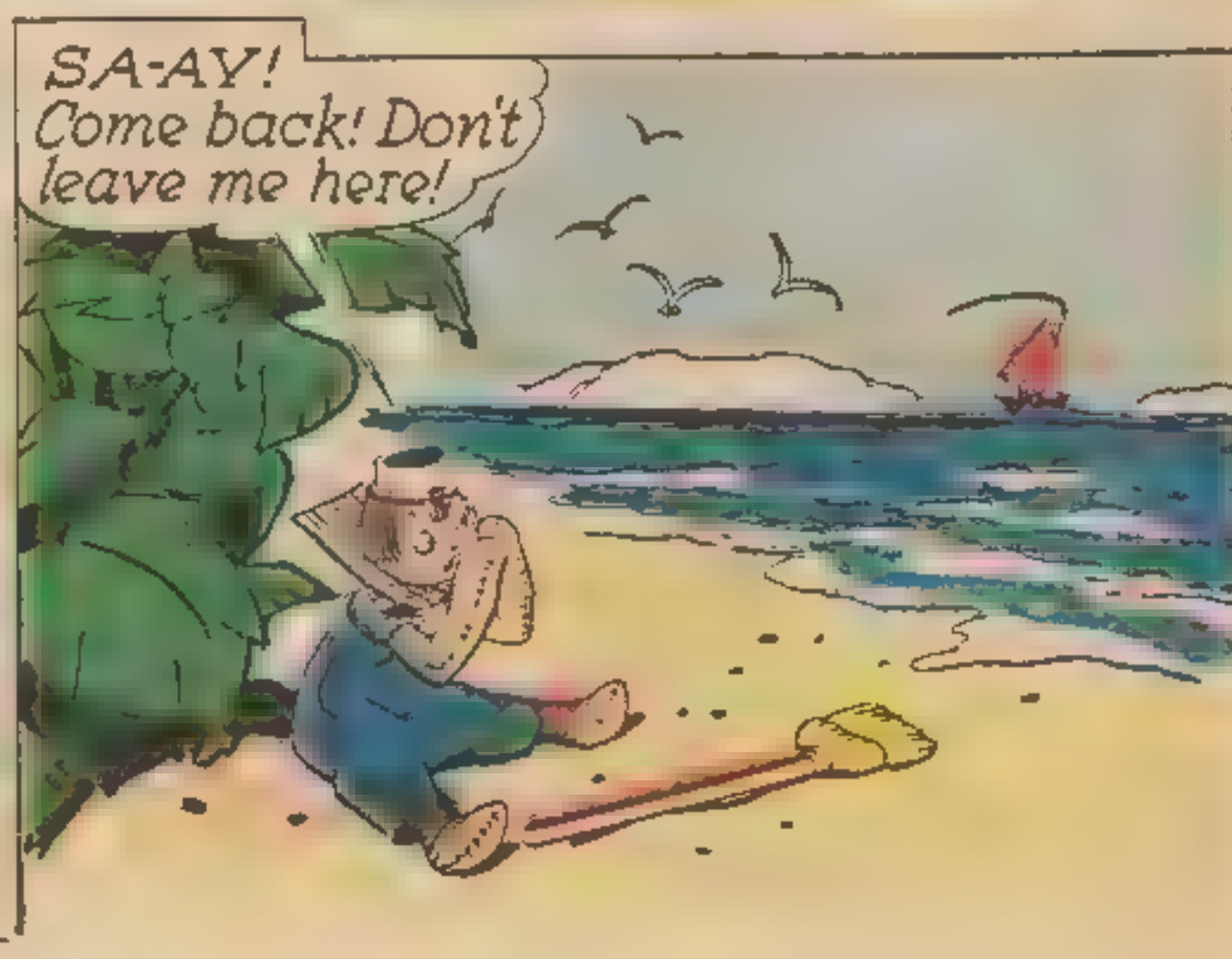


The sailboat walks right under the dead tree, breaking off the limb with the balloons

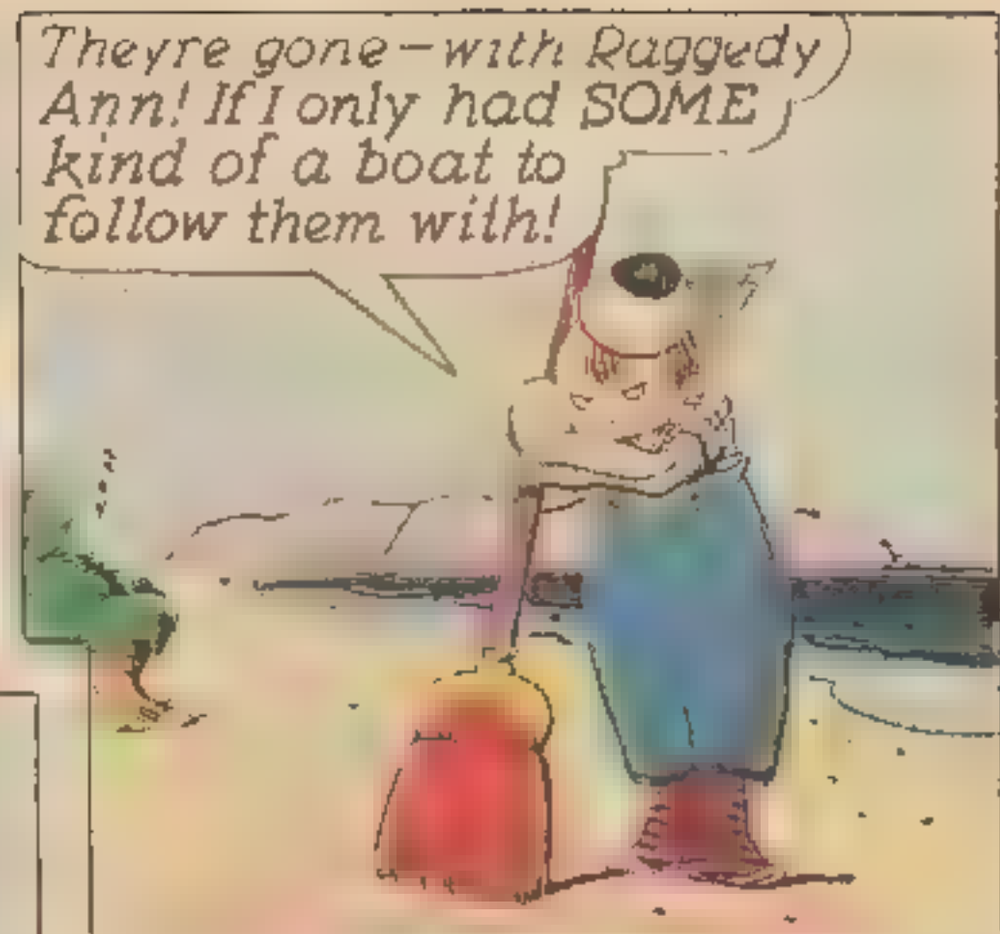


Getting into the lake, it slants steeply forward.





Ship Ahoy! Can't you hear me? Come ba-a-ack!

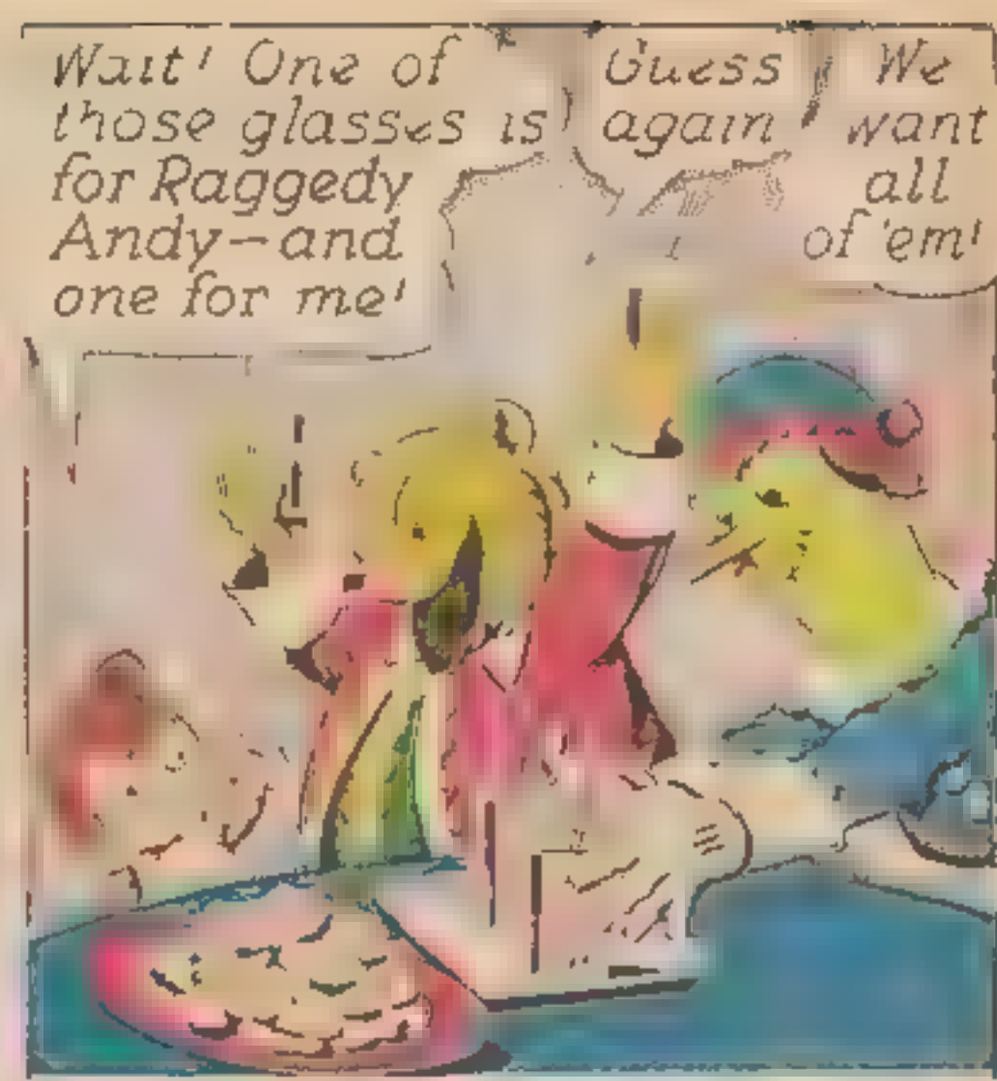

Theyre gone—with Raggedy Ann! If I only had SOME kind of a boat to follow them with!

There's the limb with our balloons that the sailboat broke off! It'll make a fine boat—

—when I get it afloat! The balloons work like sails—and I'll use my broom to steer with!

I'm sailing faster than Snoopwiggy and Grinny Bear—it won't take long to catch up with them!

Here are your rasp-berry tarts—and pink lemonade for all four of us!
Yea-ay! Gimme, quick!
What do you mean—all FOUR of us?

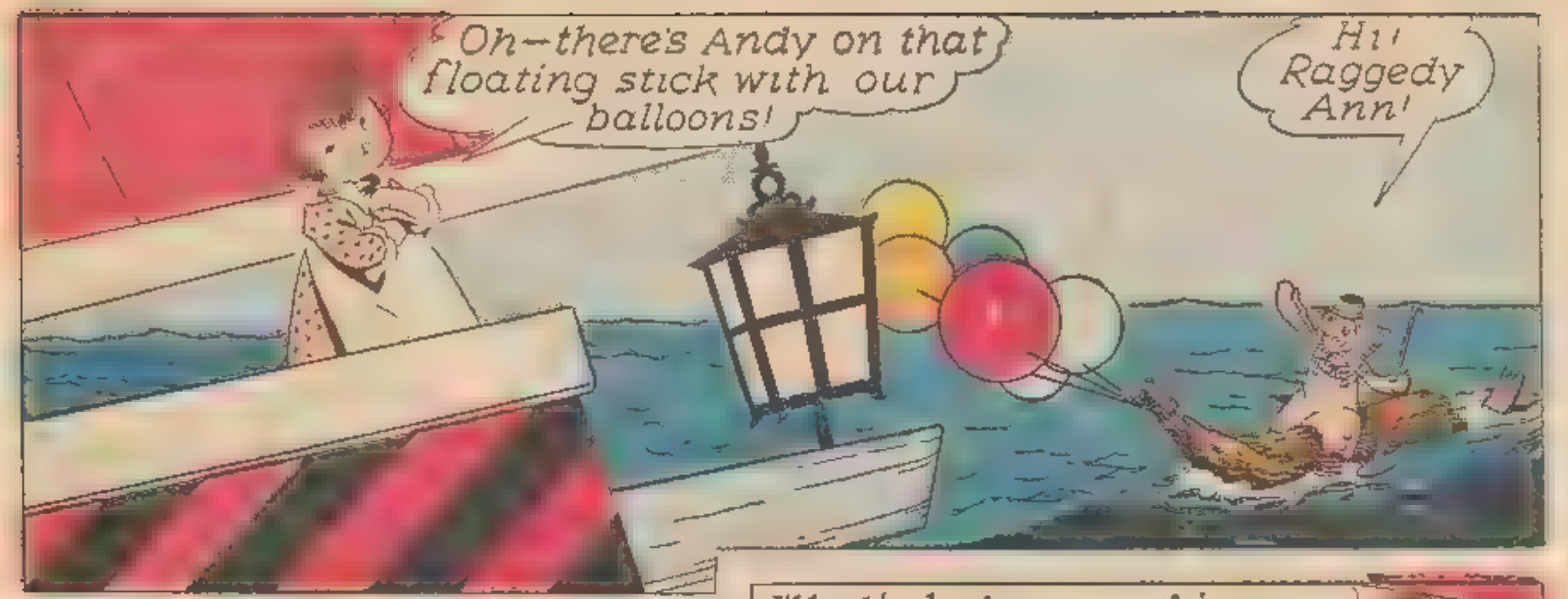

Wait! One of those glasses is for Raggedy Andy—and one for me!
Guess again!
We want all of 'em!

Mmmm-yum! Gulp, gulp! I could eat these all day-gulp, gulp!

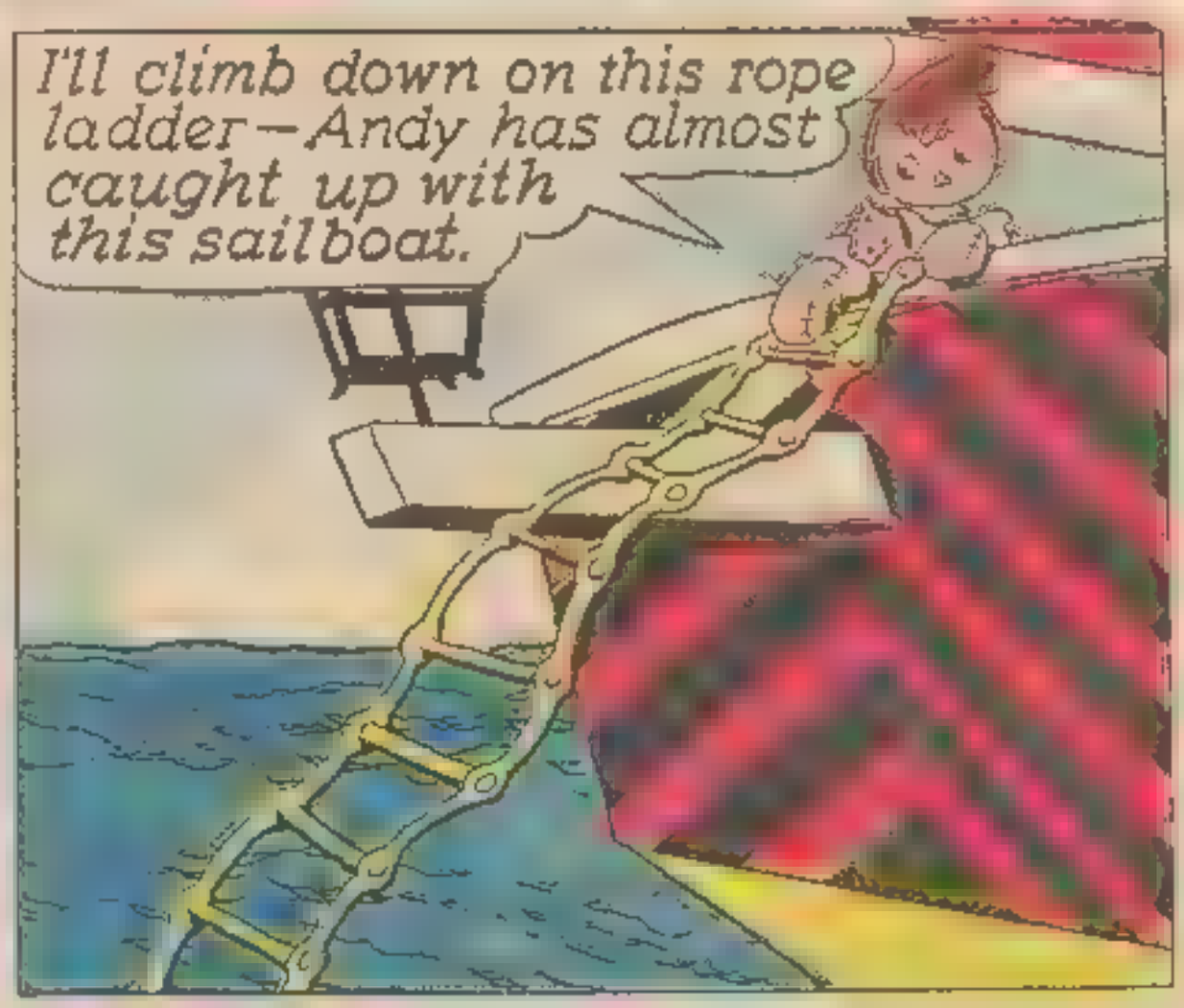
You greedy, selfish creatures! I'm sick of you both! I'm going out to find Raggedy Andy!

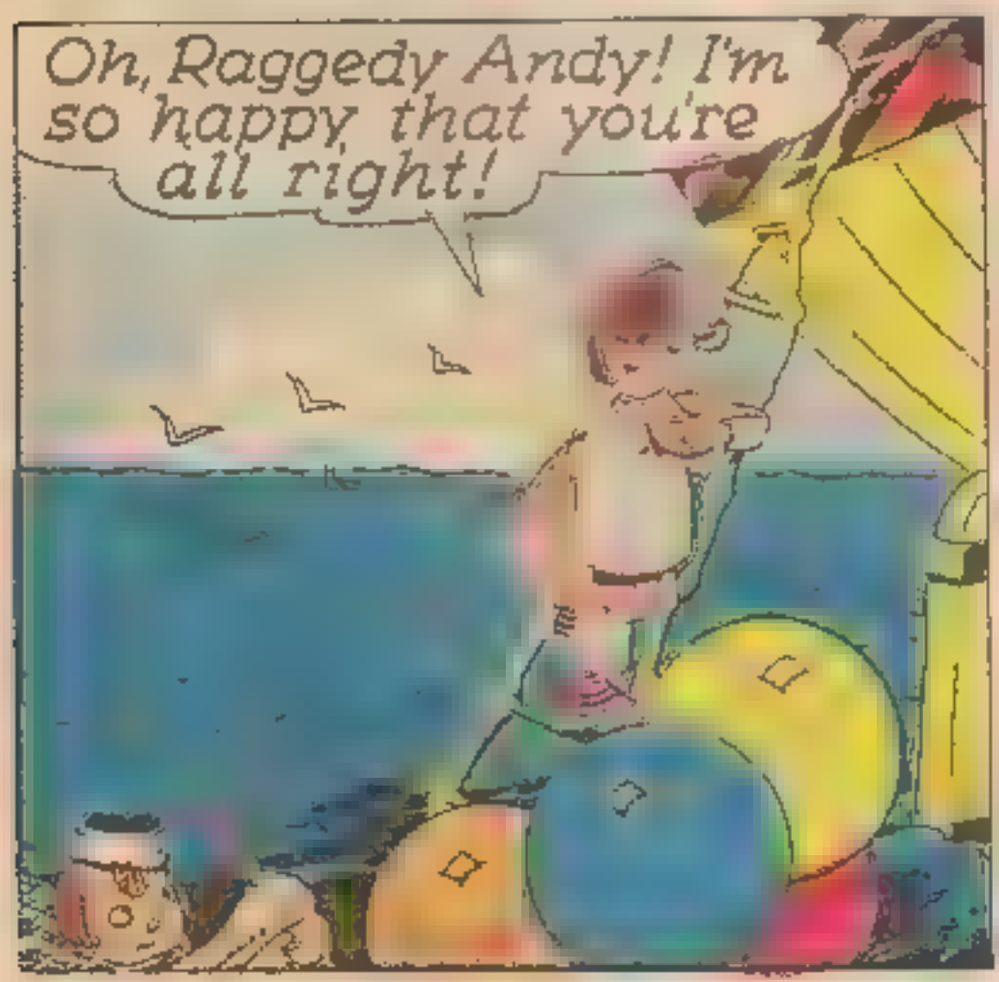
You won't find him—WE couldn't find him (munch, munch, munch) he must have fallen overboard

WHA-AT? Raggedy Andy fell OVERBOARD and you didn't tell me? He may be drowned!
Tell you? What good would that have done?
Lets (hic) talk about some-thing else.

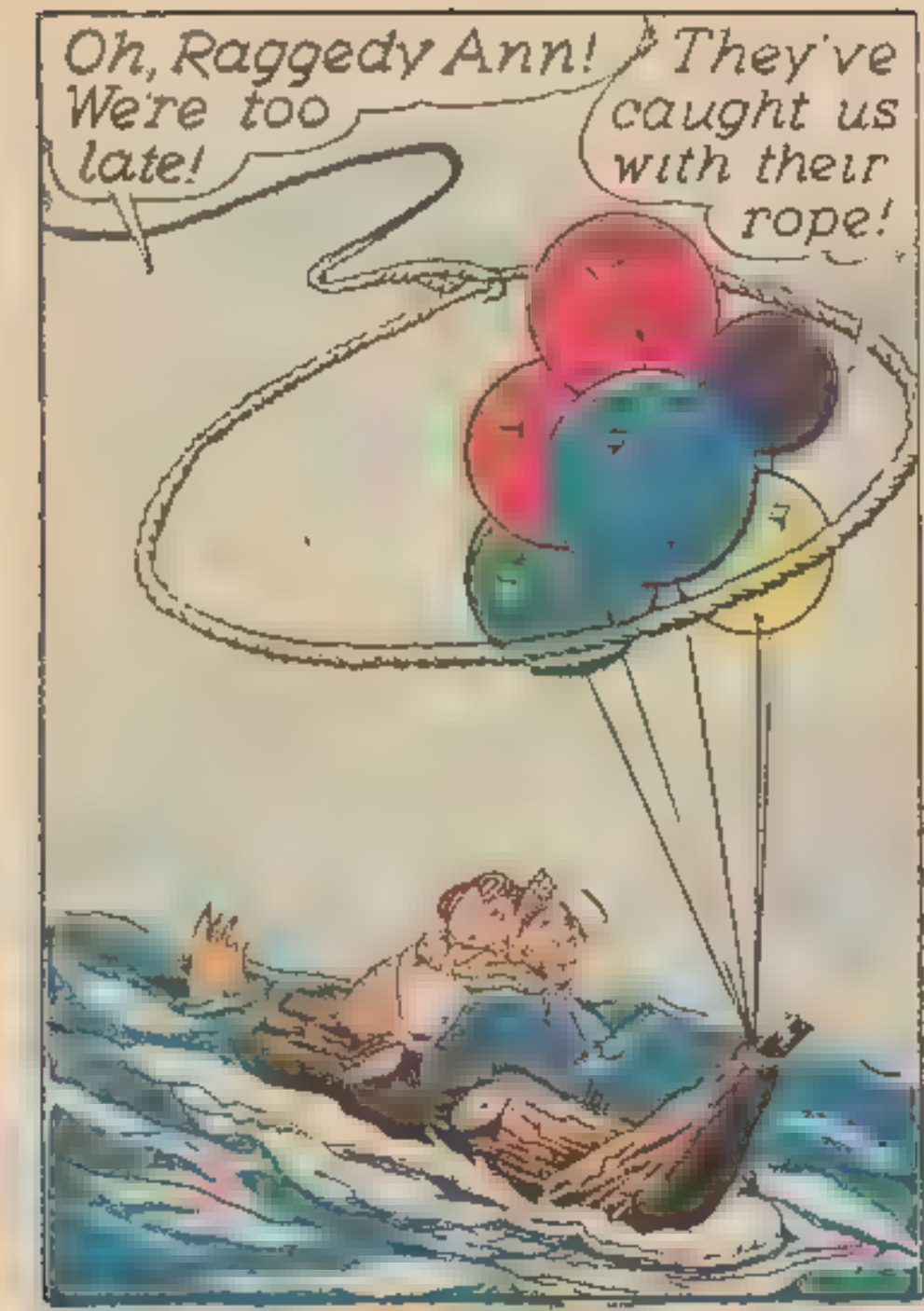

Oh—there's Andy on that floating stick with our balloons!
Hi! Raggedy Ann!

I'm coming to rescue you from Snoopwiggy and Grinny Bear!

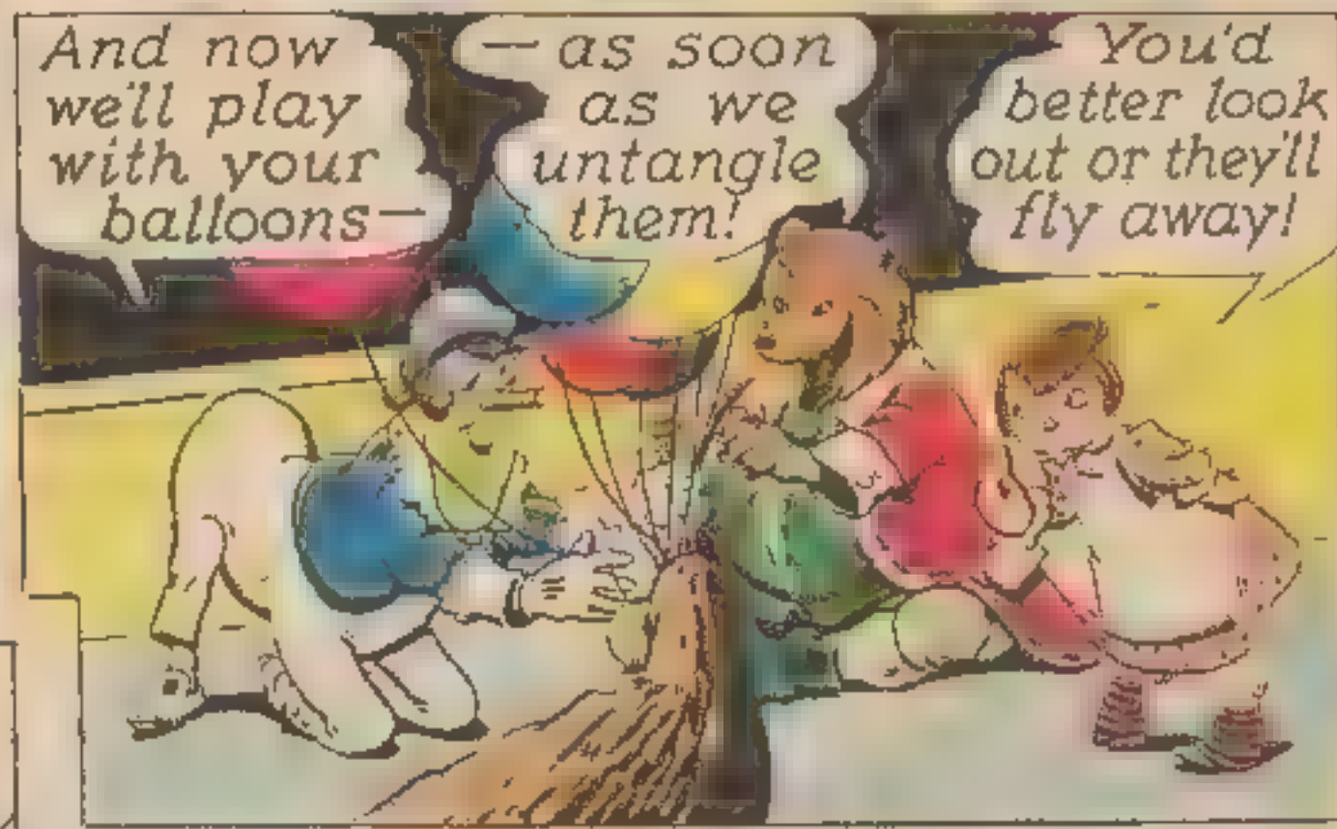

I'll climb down on this rope ladder—Andy has almost caught up with this sailboat.


Oh, Raggedy Andy! I'm so happy that you're all right!

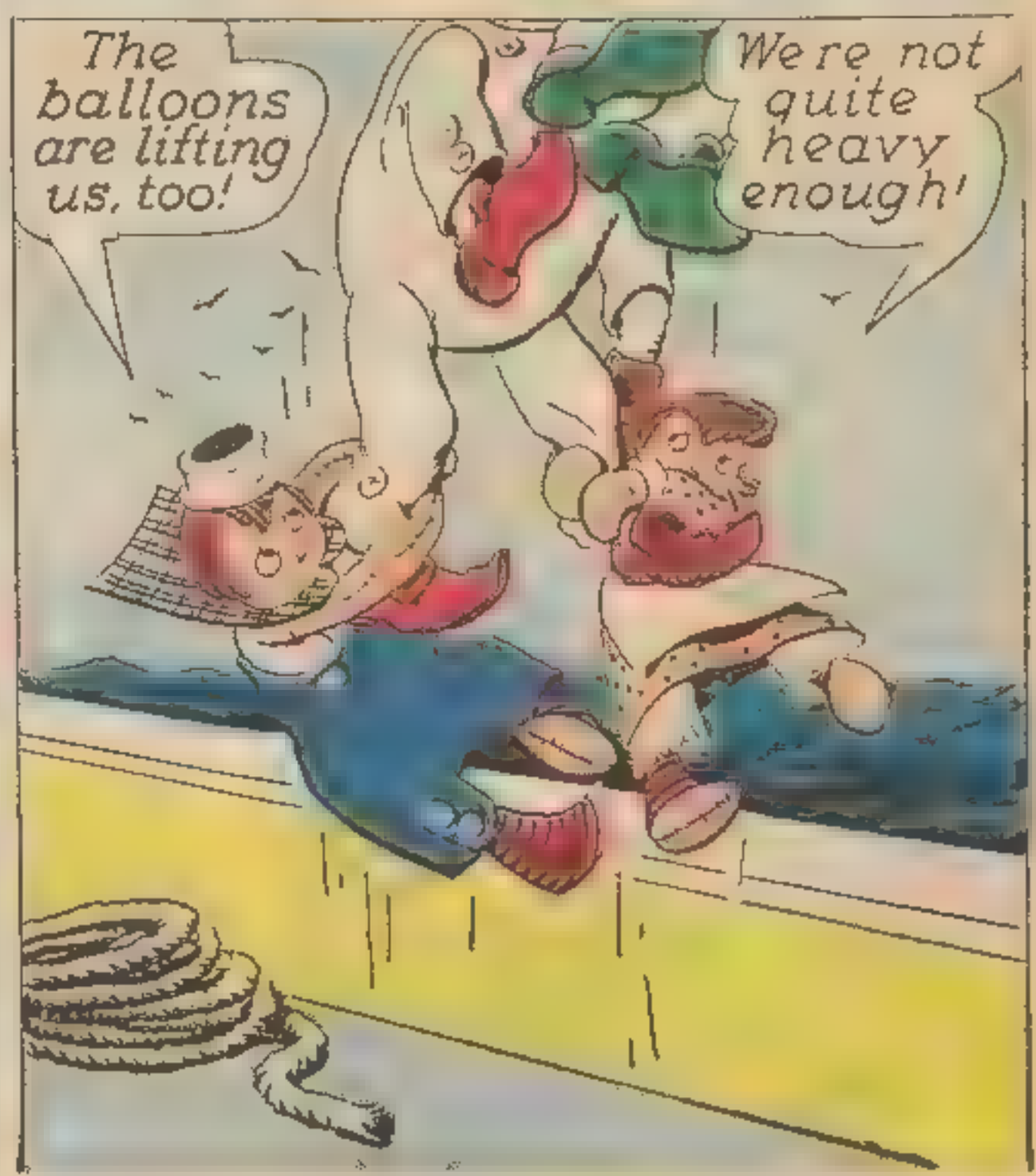
I'll push us away from the boat.
I'll help with the broom. Once we're started Snoopwiggy and Grinny Bear can't catch us!


Oh, Raggedy Ann! We're too late!
They've caught us with their rope!

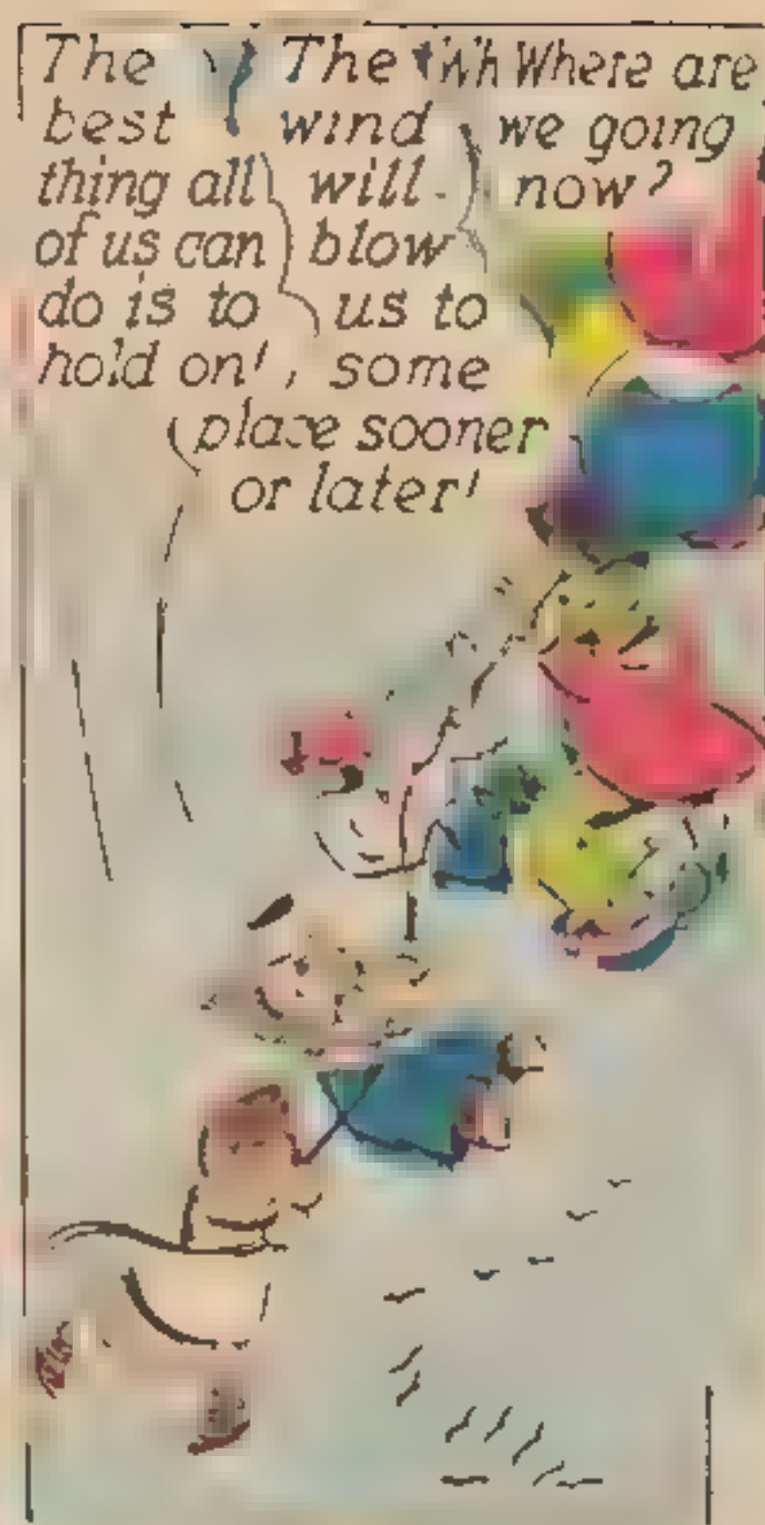
Ha, ha, ha! You didn't get away from us, after all!
You Raggedies thought you were smart—but we're smarter!


And now we'll play with your balloons—
—as soon as we untangle them!
You'd better look out or they'll fly away!

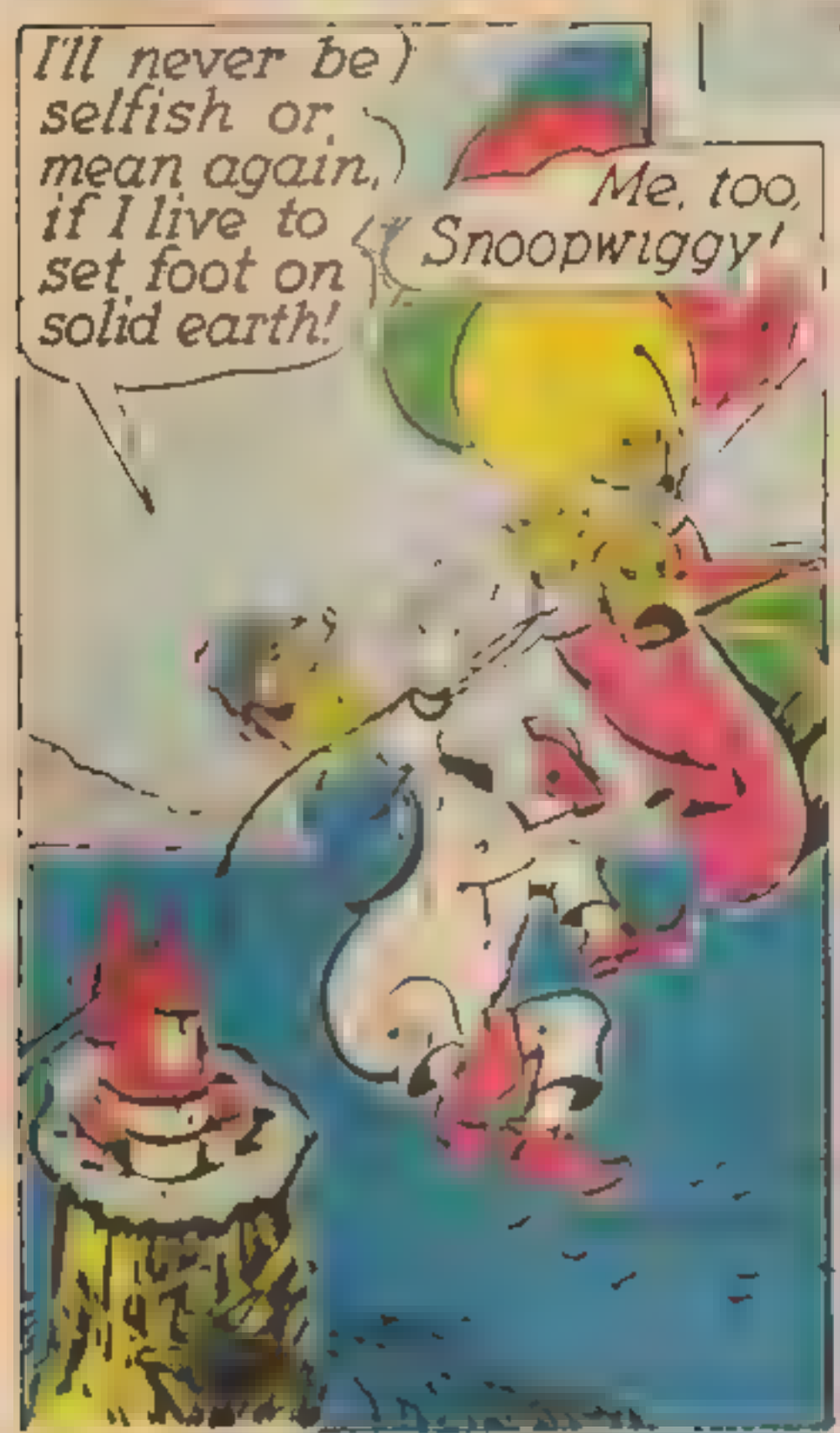
Help! Im caught in the strings!
Me, too! Grab my legs, somebody!


The balloons are lifting us, too!
We're not quite heavy enough!

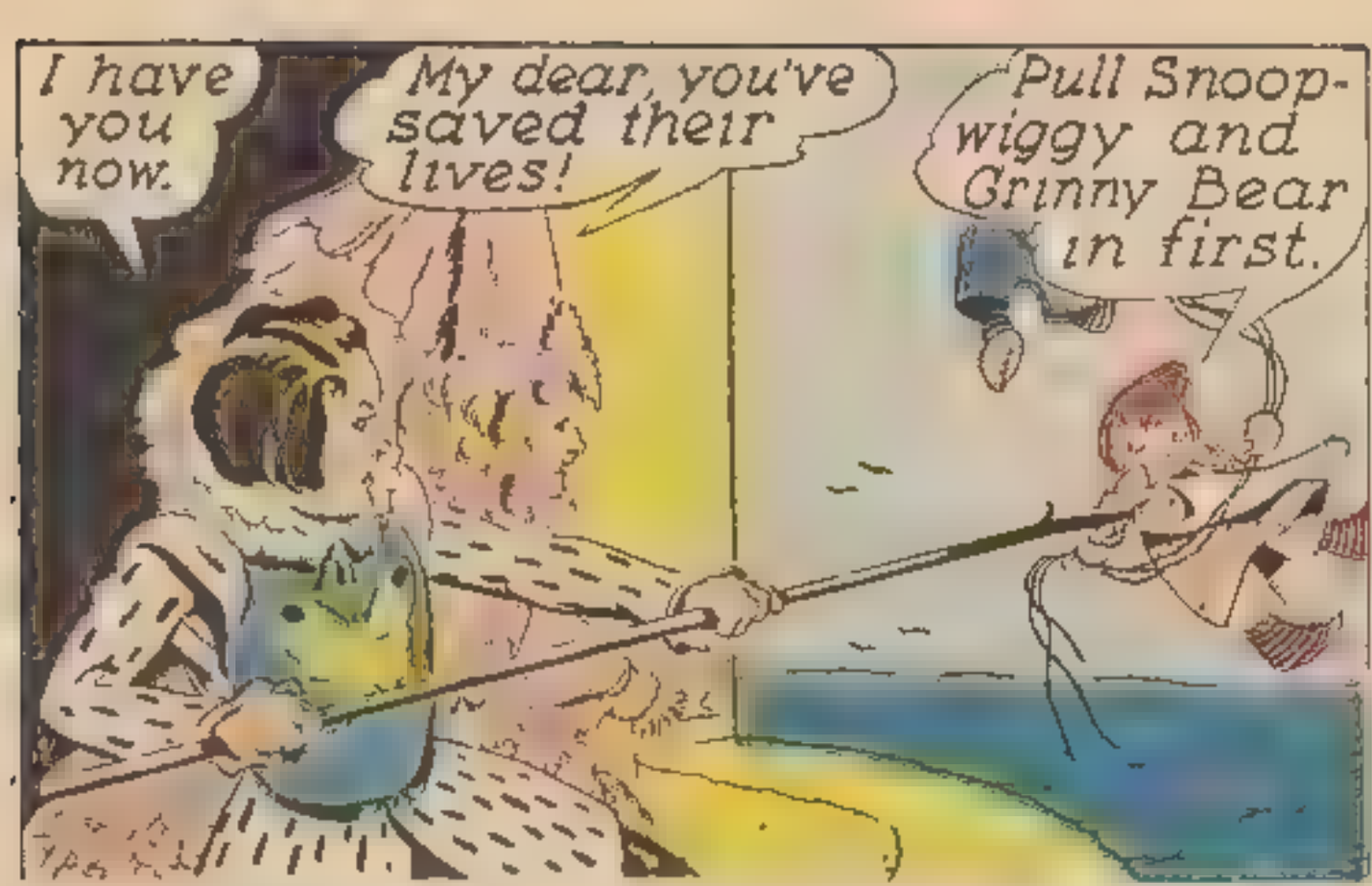
Get me down! I'll fall!
Can't anybody do anything?

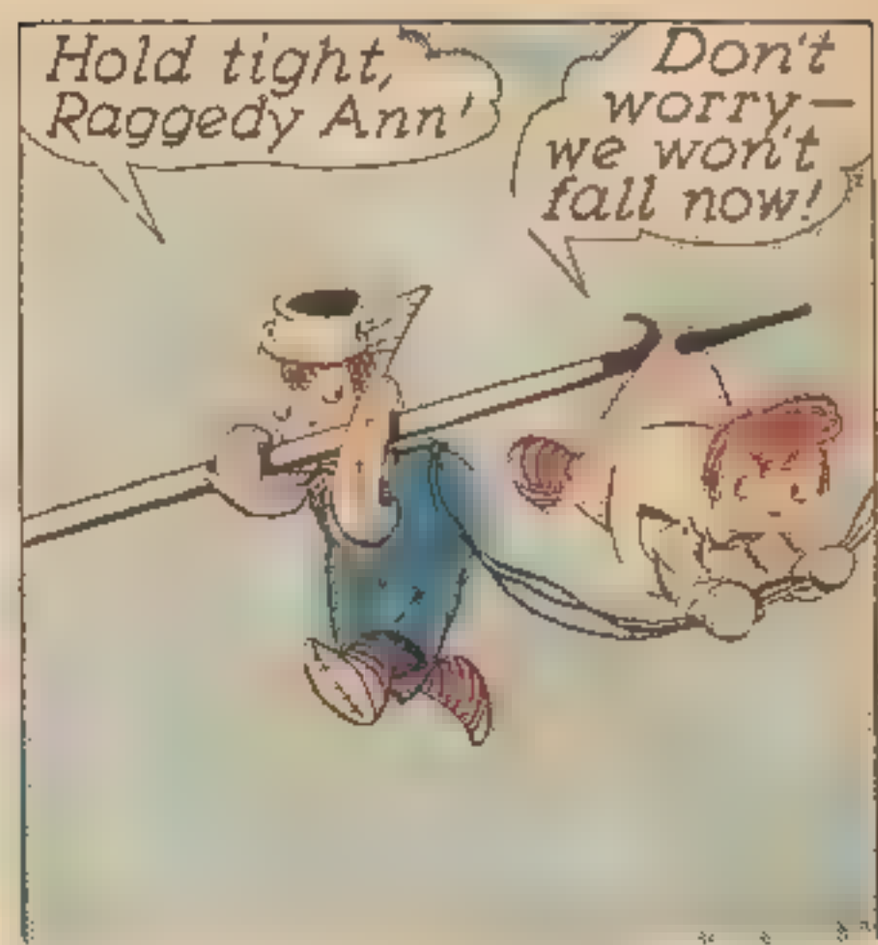

The best thing all of us can do is to hold on!
The wind will blow us to some place sooner or later!
Wh Where are we going now?

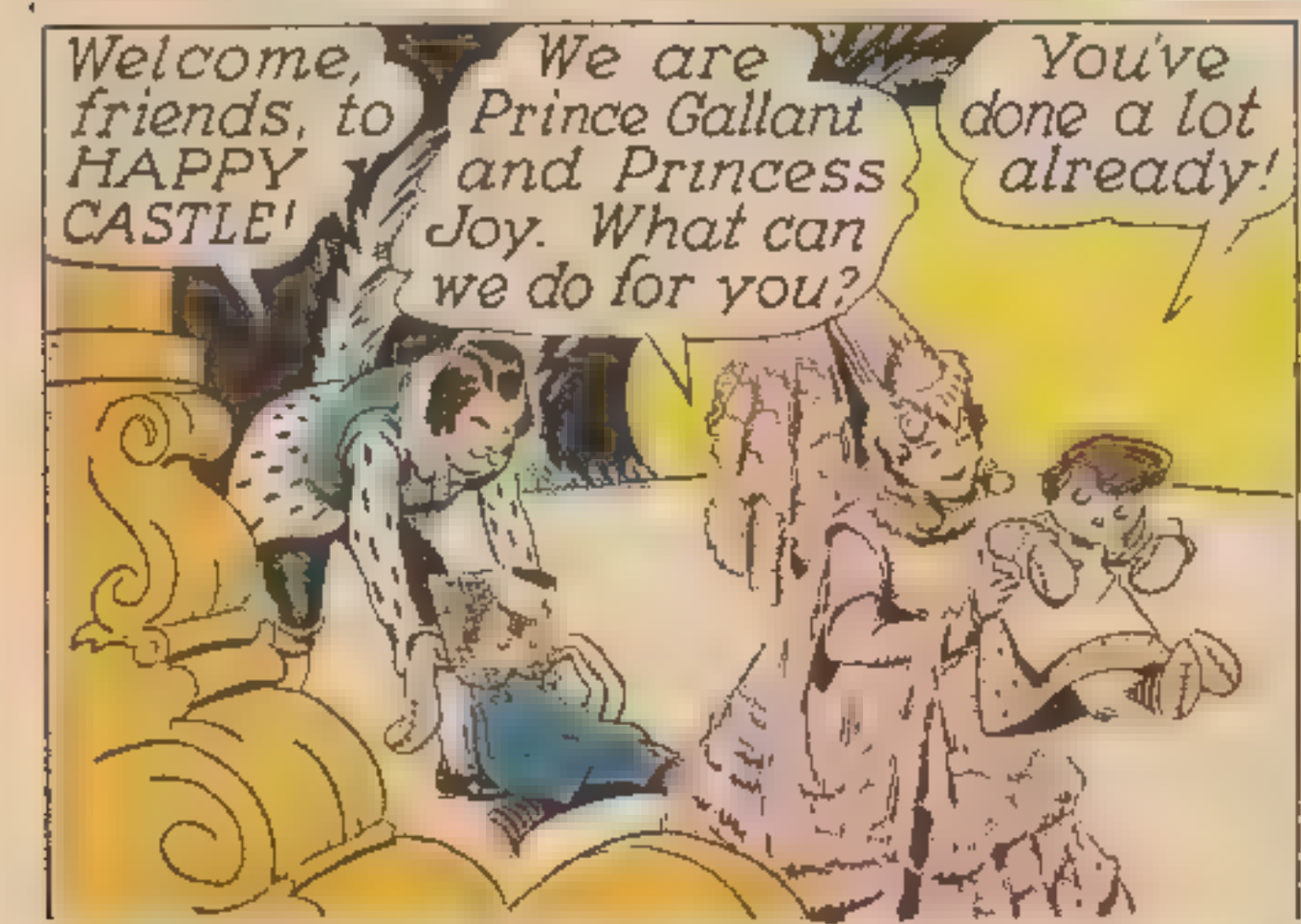
We're flying toward a beautiful castle on an island in the lake.


I'll never be selfish or mean again, if I live to set foot on solid earth!
Me, too, Snoopwiggy!

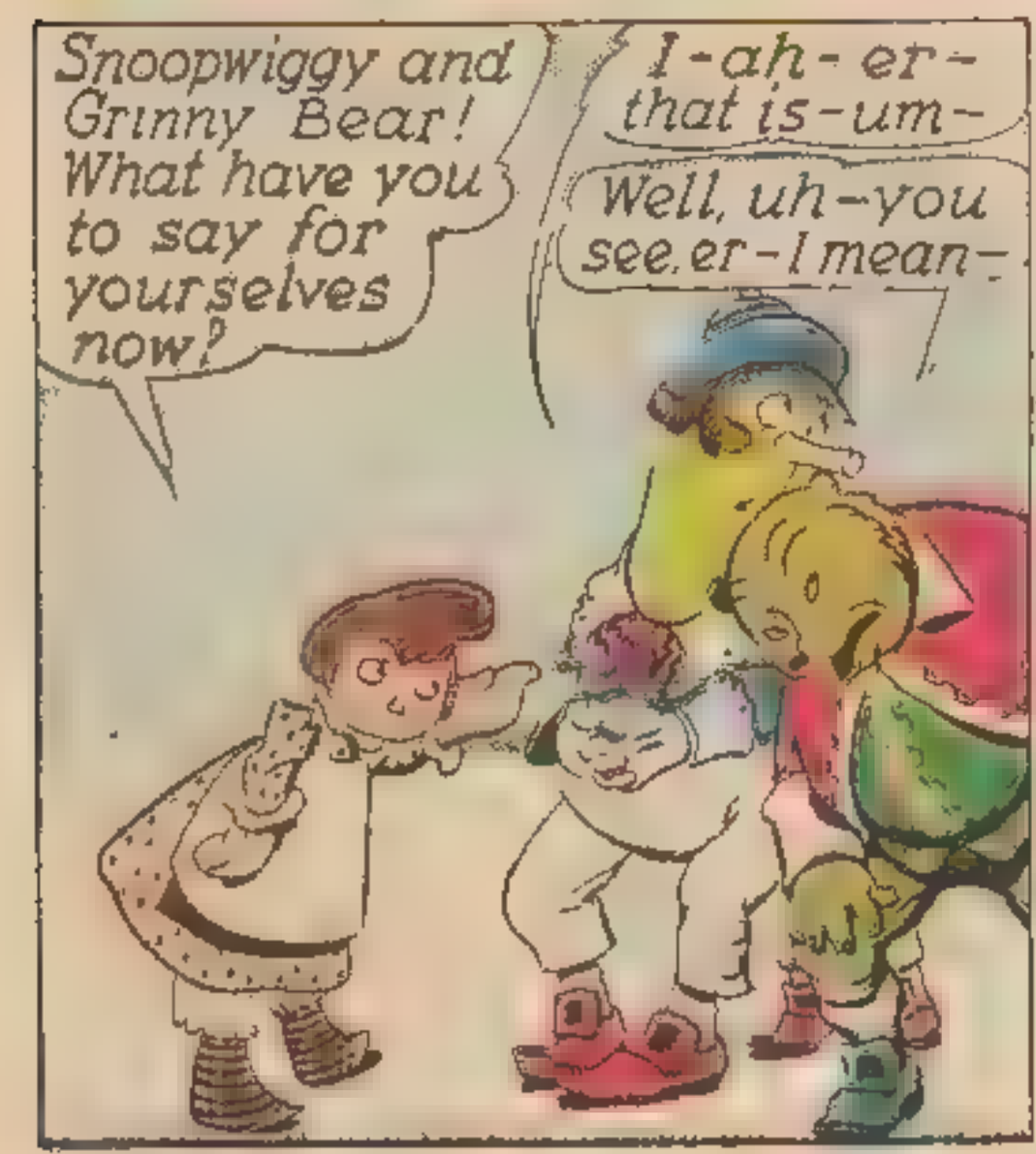
I'll pull you people in if I can reach you!
Oh, thank you!
No! No! I'm afraid!


I have you now.
My dear, you've saved their lives!
Pull Snoopwiggy and Grinny Bear in first.


Hold tight, Raggedy Ann!
Don't worry— we won't fall now!


Welcome, friends, to HAPPY CASTLE!
We are Prince Gallant and Princess Joy. What can we do for you?
You've done a lot already!

We'll try to make you comfortable here, but I'm afraid you'll have to stay on this island— somebody stole our jumping sailboat!


Snoopwiggy and Grinny Bear! What have you to say for yourselves now?
I-ah-er-that is-um-
Well, uh-you see, er-I mean-

WE DID IT! WE STOLE YOUR JUMPING SAILBOAT!
Its fine and brave of you to confess it!
Where did you leave the boat?

It's somewhere on the lake—can you ever forgive us, Prince Gallant?

Of course we forgive you, but the boat may not be lost—I'll take a look.

I see it! The castle rock is a big magnet, you know and it's pulling the sailboat right toward us!

The Prince's telescope shows the jumping sailboat—with the sun setting just behind it

I'll go down and tie it to the dock

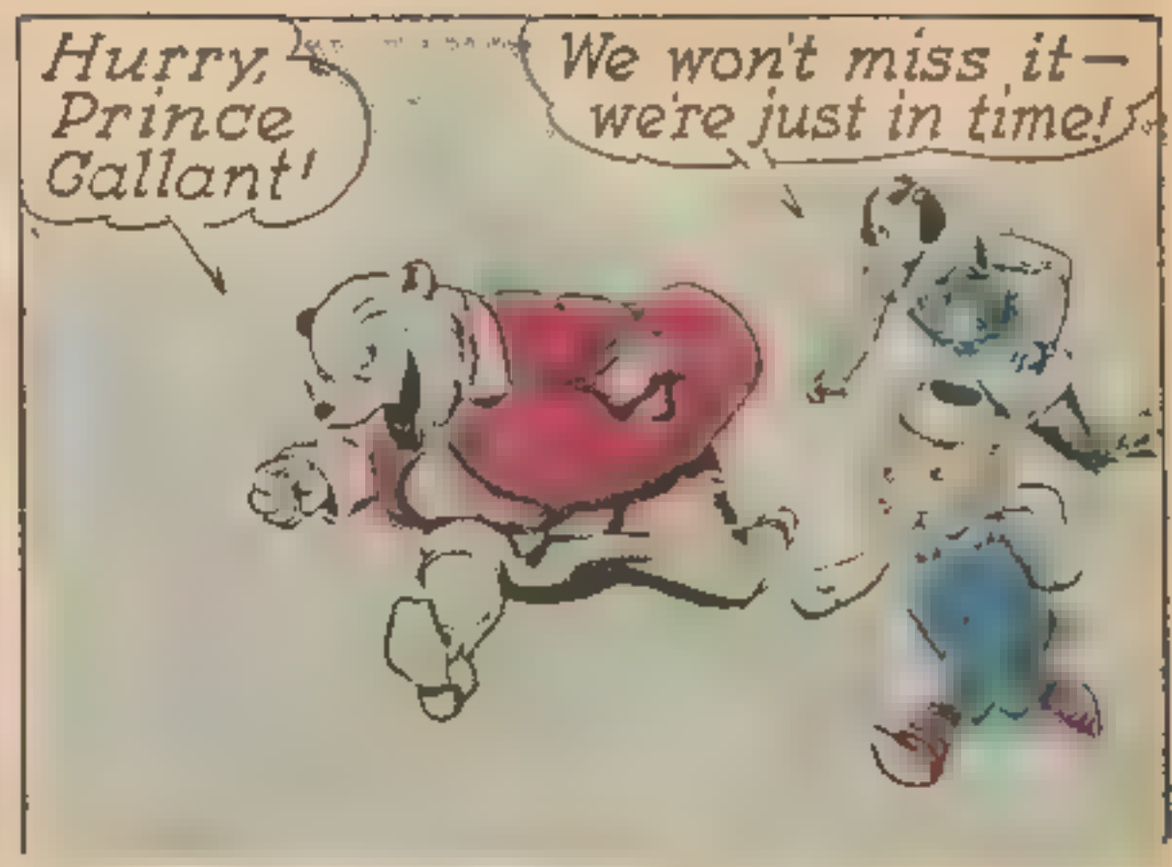
We'll go with you—

We want to be sure that your boat is all right

How do we get down to the lake?

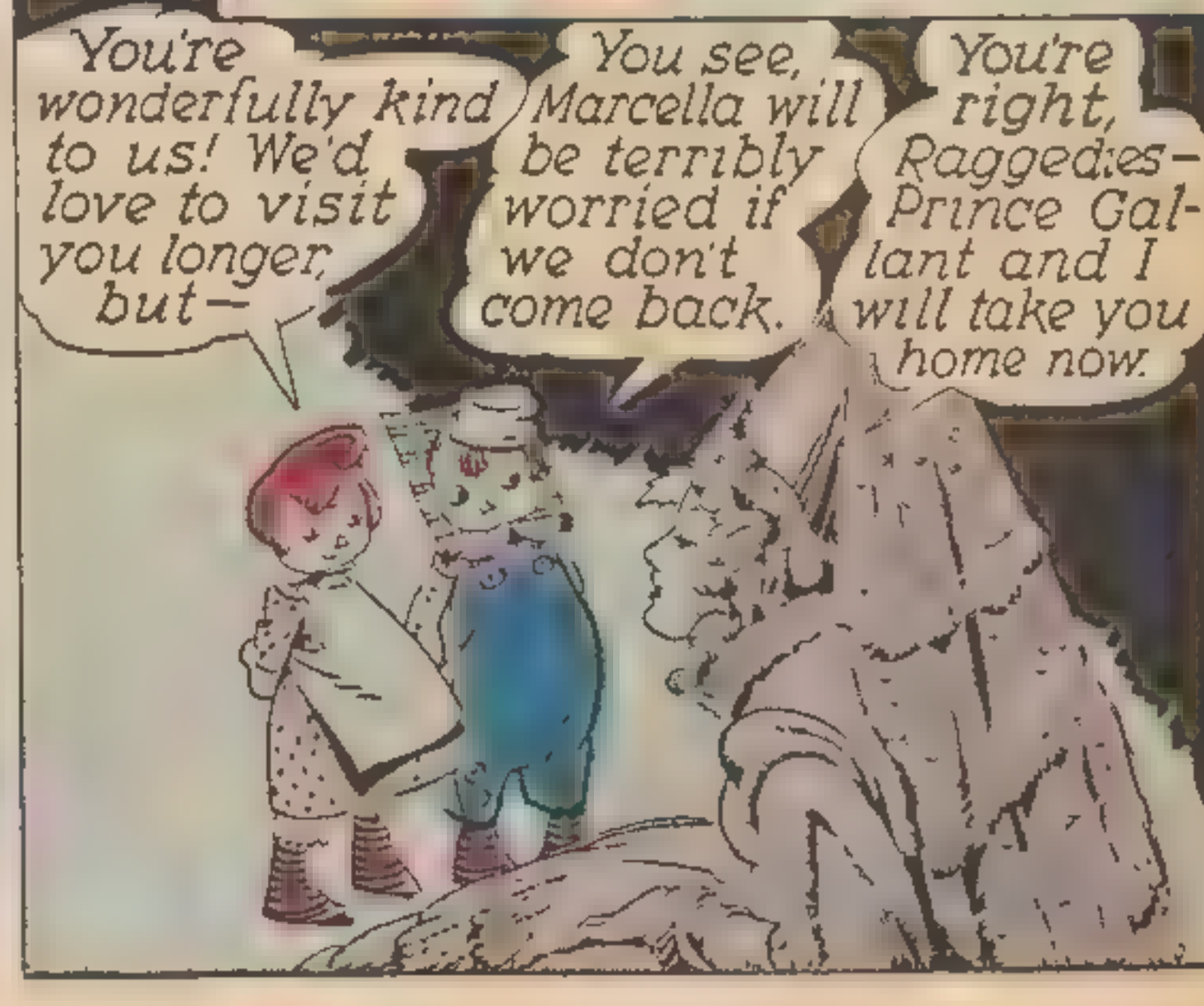
You'll see! We have a stairway carved in the rock.

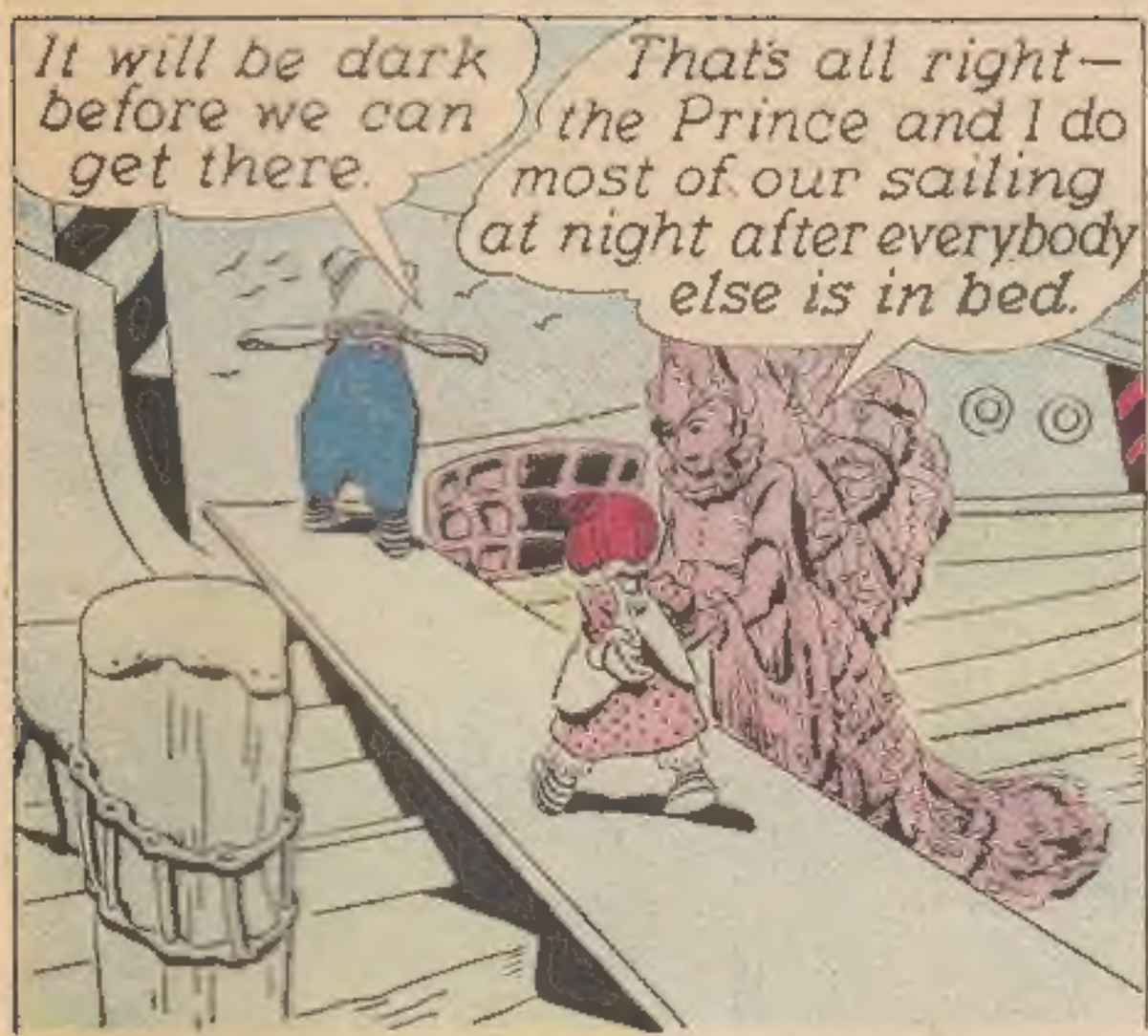
The sailboat is coming straight to the dock!
We must catch it before it drifts past


Hurry, Prince Gallant!
We won't miss it— we're just in time!

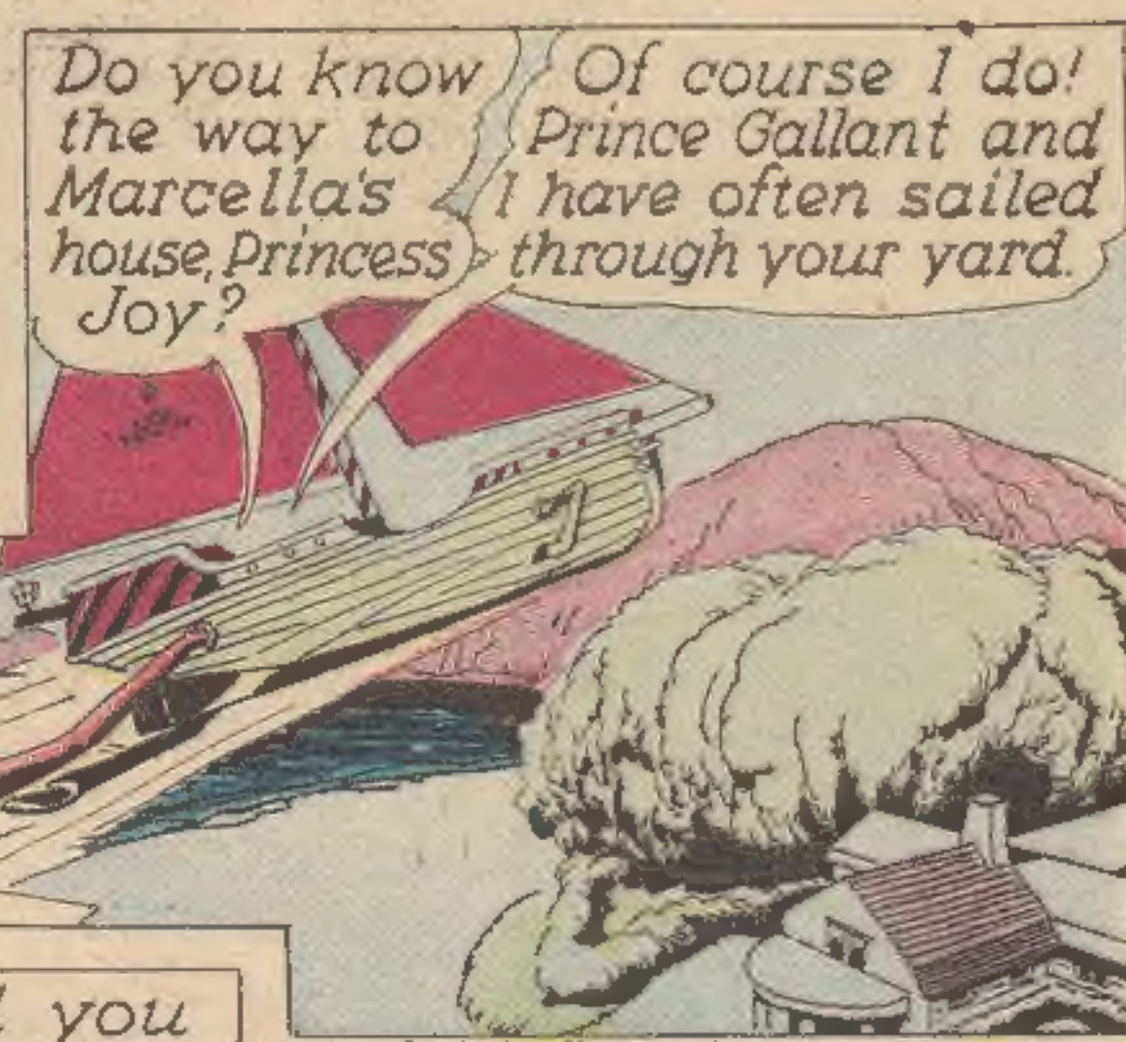
There! That ladder will hold it fast.
Until you're ready to take Raggedy Ann and me ashore! We must get home.

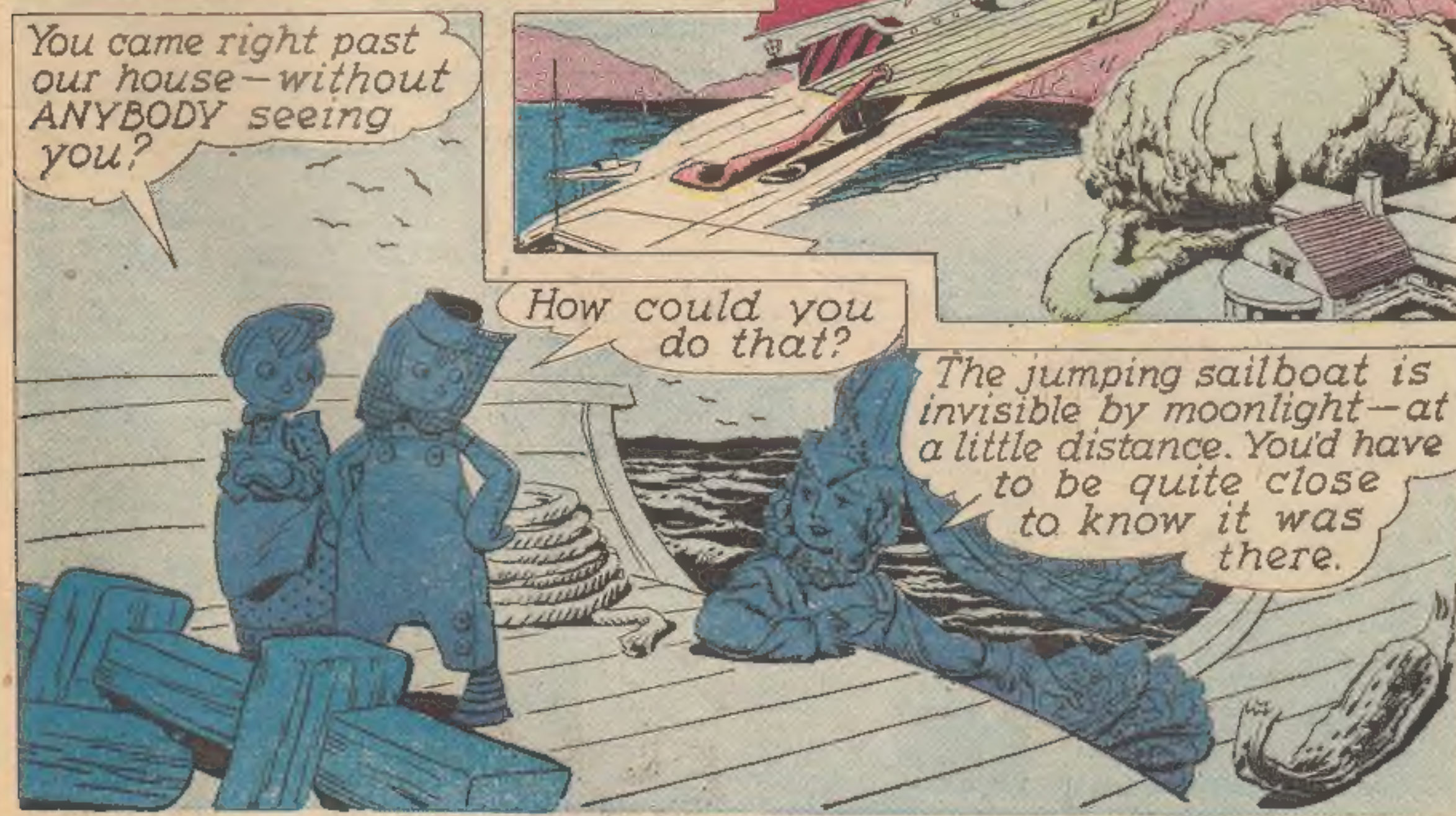
I was hoping you Raggedies would pay us a long visit, but if you HAVE to go home, the Princess and I will take you all the way!


You're wonderfully kind to us! We'd love to visit you longer, but—
You see, Marcella will be terribly worried if we don't come back.
You're right, Raggedies— Prince Gallant and I will take you home now.



The sailboat glides across the lake just as the sun disappears.





There's Marcella's house, now!

I see our dolls' house in the back yard!

Oh, Princess Joy! You WILL come to see us again, won't you?

Yes, we will, dear Raggedy Ann. And sometime you must visit us again at HAPPY CASTLE!

Good night, Raggedy Andy!

Good night, Prince, and thank you ever so much for bringing us home!

Pleasant dreams, Raggedies!

Goodbye, Princess Joy! Goodbye, Prince Gallant!

Hello, everybody! We've had a wonderful adventure-but tell us first, Babette, if Marcella missed us.

Marcella doesn't know yet that you were gone—she went away just after the balloons took you up.

She was going to stay overnight with a friend.

Then everything's all right—except that we lost her beautiful balloons!

Johnny Gruelle

Early in his career Johnny Gruelle, the creator of the Raggedy Ann books, became a very successful newspaper cartoonist, but he always remained a child at heart. He loved to draw the elves, the gnomes, and fairies of his imagination for the amusement of his little daughter, Marcella.

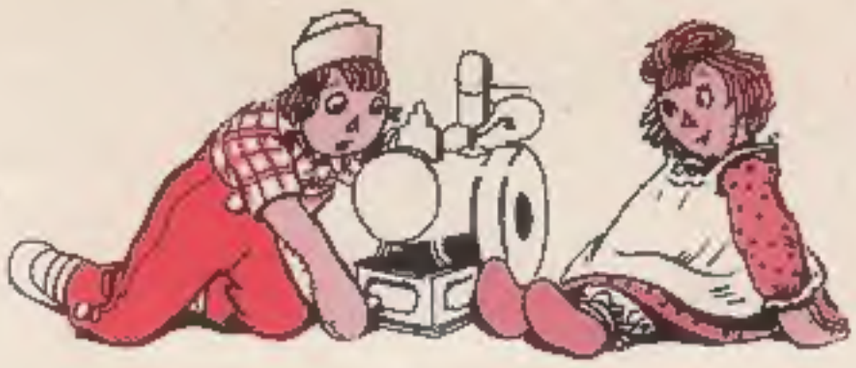
As time went on, Mr. Gruelle made himself well-known as an illustrator of children's books. And then, in the winter of 1917-18 he found his great inspiration.

One day, while he was hunting for something in the attic, the artist found an old rag doll. She was tucked down in a barrel of odds and ends that had been forgotten for nobody knows how long.

Mr. Gruelle fell in love with the doll's smile at first sight. He took her downstairs, and his mother told him the story of how this old rag doll had been made for her when she was a little girl.

He named the doll Raggedy Ann, painted her smile all fresh and new and had a new dress made for her. Immediately Raggedy Ann became the pride and joy of little Marcella.

Johnny Gruelle was so impressed with the story of this beloved, new-old doll, that he sat down to write and illustrate a Raggedy Ann book. It was the first book of many.

Since then more than 5,000,000 copies of Raggedy Ann books have been sold. Just a few of the titles are: "Raggedy Ann and Raggedy Andy and the Camel with the Wrinkled Knees," "Raggedy Ann in the Deep, Deep Woods," "Raggedy Ann and the Left-Handed Safety Pin," and "Raggedy Ann in Cookie Land."

These and the many other Johnny Gruelle books are read and loved by children and grown-ups alike.